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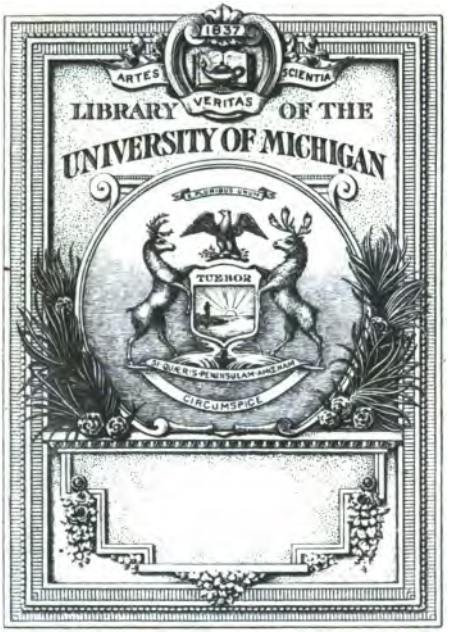

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UNIV. OF W/O H.

Engravd for Ancells Siege of Gibraltar.

His Excellency General
SIR GEORGE AUGUSTUS ELIOTT, K.B.
Governor of GIBRALTAR. &c.

Hicks Sc.t Cheapside n.r Birm.m

A

JOURNAL

OF THE LATE AND IMPORTANT

BLOCKADE and SIEGE

OF

GIBRALTAR,

From the Twelfth of September 1779, to the Third Day of February 1783.

CONTAINING

A minute Detail of the memorable and intereſting TRANSACTIONS, Naval and Military OPERATIONS;

INTERSPERSED

With hiſtorical ACCOUNTS of the GARRISON, genuine and entertaining ANECDOTES, *&c. &c.*

By SAMUEL ANCELL, Clerk to the 58th Regiment,
In a Series of Letters wrote on the Spot.

THE THIRD EDITION.

EDINBURGH:
Printed for the AUTHOR, and ſold by the Bookſellers in Town and Country.

M.DCC.LXXXVI.

Entered in Stationers' Hall, according to Act of Parliament.

☞ None are genuine but what are signed by my hand,

Samuel Ansell

TO

LIEUTENANT GENERAL

LANCELOT BAUGH,

COLONEL OF HIS

MAJESTY'S 58th, *(or Rutlandſhire)* Regiment of Foot,

AND TO

THE OTHER OFFICERS,

(Of that corps who ſerved at the Siege,)

WHOSE SHARE IN THE MEMORABLE TRANSACTIONS

HERE RECORDED,

JUSTLY ENTITLE THEM TO THE PUBLIC ESTEEM;

THESE SHEETS ARE

RESPECTFULLY AND GRATEFULLY INSCRIBED

BY THEIR MOST HUMBLE

AND OBEDIENT SERVANT,

SAMUEL ANGELL.

EDINBURGH CASTLE,
14th January, 1786.

To the READER.

The great *indulgence* ſhown to theſe letters, demand the AUTHOR's moſt warm and grateful acknowledgements, who feels himſelf happy in having the opportunity to *thank* the numerous patronizers of his *labours*. It were needleſs to offer an apology, after the candid reception the work has been favoured with by a *generous Public*, yet, as many will peruſe this Edition, who had not the opportunity of inſpecting the former, it is neceſſary to mention, that at the time of *inditing* they were not intended for the *preſs*, nor neither would they have been preſented to the *Public*, but from repeated ſolicitation.—*Importunity* prevailed.—The recital of the various occurrences, and *momentous events*, as they were *wrote* and *felt* amidſt all the *rage* of *war*, *hurry* and *confuſion*, made their appearance at LIVERPOOL in 1784, and experienced a ſucceſsful and rapid ſale, notwithſtanding their want of that *elegance* of *diction*, which works of *labour* and *ſtudy* are embelliſhed with. This teſtimony of *public* approbation has induced the *Author* (the firſt writer, and who has not borrowed or copied from other publications) to continue them in their original ſtile, and to ſubmit this Edition to the *candour* of his readers, who, it is hoped, will overlook any *inaccuracies* they may meet with, eſpecially when they conſider, that a SOLDIER's buſineſs is DISCIPLINE, and not LITERARY FAME.

An Authentic JOURNAL, &c.

LETTER I.

GIBRALTAR, 1779.

Dear BROTHER,

I SHOULD think myſelf wanting in affection and gratitude did I not favour you with the particulars of every thing deſerving notice, during the approaching Siege; but my duty to my Sovereign, being moſtly under arms, or with working parties, many matters of a trifling nature, probably may eſcape my knowledge; you will therefore not expect this Journal to be elaborately filled with trivial daily occurrences, but depend upon receiving a full account of every tranſaction of a public nature; ſuch as the enemy's motions, firings, veſſels engaged, taken, eſcaped, ſailed, arrived, batteries erected, deſtroyed, *&c. &c.*

A council of war being held yeſterday at the *Convent*, at which the field officers and naval commanders aſſiſted, it was reſolved unanimouſly to commence a cannonade on the Spaniſh works; and accordingly this morning, Sept. 12

1779. Sept. morning, (having previouſly withdrawn our advanced guards from *Bay Side*, and *Forbes's*) we opened our batteries on the enemy, beginning at *Rock Gun*, down to the *Mole Head*, employing every piece of ordnance that could poſſibly bear upon them. An officer's lady, whom curioſity had excited to our batteries, was encouraged to diſcharge the firſt gun; and having taken a lighted match, (with an intrepidity not peculiar to the ſex) *General Eliott*, pronounced, in a true heroic ſtile, "*Britons ſtrike home*," and immediately every battery and angle bellowed with rage, and vomited forth the moſt tremendous flames.

At the firſt diſcharge our ſhot dropped ſhort, ſo that their advanced guards had time to eſcape to their lines, and their precipitate retreat almoſt occaſioned a general laugh, to view the Dons tumbling one over another as they fled from the ſhowers of ſhot. When the enemy had reached their lines, we gave more elevation to our guns, and *Fort Barbara* and St. *Philippe* received a heavy cannonade, nor were any part of the Spaniſh lines neglected. As I came up the ſtreet, about two hours after, from *Waterport*, (having been the preceding day and night on duty at that poſt) I could not but remark the timidity and fearful apprehenſion pictured in the countenance of the inhabitants, as they minutely expected a furious return from the enemy. The Jews and Jeweſſes exhibited the moſt deſcriptive amazement, accompanied with ſignificant ſhrugs, and eyes raiſed to the ſkies; with nimble ſteps, they took ſhelter at the ſouthward, leaving their houſes and effects,

(except

(except ſuch as were of convenient carriage) expoſed 1779.
to the dangers that muſt have enſued, had the enemy Sept.
opened upon the town. About four in the afternoon we began to throw ſhells * into their forts, and the enemy, who had ſecured ſome indifferent ſhelter from our ſhot, now found themſelves moſt inconveniently annoyed, as we often perceived that their guards and parties were thrown in diſorder.

A heavy and inceſſant fire all night. The enemy 13th
appear to be in motion, and our expectations lead us to imagine, that, about noon, they will return the compliment. The fearful inhabitants, who ſheltered at the ſouthward, cannot be perſuaded to return, but ſeem happy in their minds that they are out of the reach of the foe. 'Twas obſerved to day that their forts have received ſome damage from our firings.

The enemy have not made a return. The uneaſineſs of the people ſeems leſs predominant, and ſome have ventured to return to their habitations in town. The foe appear very buſy; they are encamped at the foot of *Santa Roq*[illegible] to a great number, with ſome ſquadrons of horſe; they appear to be about 16,000 men, including the *Catalan* troops; they are beginning to

* A round piece of Caſt Iron, ſome of 8 and half, 10 and 13 Inches diameter, hollow in the inſide, by which they are charged, and a fuſe drove in at the mouth, of different lengths, according to the diſtance the ſhell is intended to be diſcharged. When the fuſe burns to the powder, the ſhell immediately burſts with great fury.

1779. to carry * faſcines and ‡ gabions to their lines, ſo that
Sept. it is beyond diſpute they mean to return the fire. When we firſt received the account, (June 21ſt) from Gen. *Mendoza*, commandant at *Santa Roque*, of the commencement of hoſtilities between their Catholic and Britannic Majeſties, it occaſioned a general rumour in the garriſon; the Governor and principal officers aſſembled on the Grand Parade, and every tongue was employed in delivering their opinions. Our advanced guards and lines were reinforced, and detachments of the piquets ſent to the weakeſt places, as we concluded that the enemy would endeavour to ſurprize the place.

Hoſtilities being thus commenced, General *Eliott*, with the advice of the naval commander, iſſued letters of marque, to ſeveral privateers in this Port, who immediately went out and captured ſome ſmall prizes, with wine, brandy, and other neceſſaries, that probably may be much wanted; but, on the 26th of July, Admiral *Don Barcello*, with two line of battle ſhips, two frigates, one xebec, and ſeveral galleys, anchored off *Cabrita Point*, to keep the Port blockaded. Our cruizers were under the neceſſity of returning to the bay, and are now laid up, as the enemy are ever watchful of their motions, and our force is too weak to offer an oppoſition. It is currently reported that *Spain's* intention

* Wood cut from trees, and bound in bundles, or hoop ſticks well ſoaked in water.

‡ Pieces of timber, bound with iron hoops, like a caſk, and the incloſed part, when placed on a battery, is filled with earth.

tention is, by famine, to oblige us to ſurrender; you may therefore conclude, that while the enemy remain maſters of the ſtraits of *Gibraltar*, our ſituation will be exceedingly diſagreeable, and we ſhall be greatly neceſſitated for refreſhments. 1779. Sept.

Our Governor is indefatigable in improving the works, particularly thoſe on the heights of the hill, moſt convenient to annoy the enemy, and prevent their approaches. The unthinking part reflect upon him for being ſparing of the proviſion, and taking part of the merchants ſtores for the king's uſe.

The enemy are very aſſiduous; many working parties employed, but we cannot form any judgment of what they are doing. To day a ſettee, * that ſeemingly ſtood for the bay, with wind at Weſt, was conducted by Admiral *Barcello's* cruizers to *Algaziras*:—This circumſtance makes us rather uneaſy, as we fear that many more will ſhare the ſame fate. Deſerted, a ſerjeant and a Hanoverian, who, notwithſtanding our ſhot, eſcaped to the Spaniſh lines. 20th.

The enemy are quiet, but continue a ſharp look out in the Got. This day Admiral *Barcello's* ſhip was dreſſed with variety of colours, and a ſalvo fired. He rides moſt magnificently, exulting over a people ſhut up like poultry in a coop. He is ſo vain and ſo poſſeſſed with the proſpect of our capitulating, that he has ordered all officers, under his command, to wear the 30th.

* A Market boat.

1779. Sept. key of the Straits, tyed with a ribbon upon their boſom. We may expect the next month will furniſh more important intelligence. Whatever happens, (if I ſurvive) you may depend upon receiving a minute and circumſtantial account, from,

Dear Brother,

Your's affectionately.

LETTER II.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1779. Oct. FAR diſtant from every endearing friend, and the ſocial joys of fellowſhip, I again take my pen to write to you. Nothing material has happened; the enemy are exceedingly aſſiduous at work, and we are conſtantly playing upon their parties. Admiral *Barcello*, with the ſtricteſt vigilance, watches the Gut, and ſome of his cruizers are moſtly ſtretching from *Ceuta* to *Gabritta Point*, to guard the Offing. We have not received any ſupplies or intelligence, nor have we obſerved a ſhip, boat, or ſettee, from Eaſt or Weſt, endeavour to make the Port. Every thing is getting at ſo exorbitant a price, that it is almoſt impoſſible for a perſon of moderate income to purchaſe what is requiſite for ſuſtenance.

9th. This day, a twenty-four pounder was dragged up the face of the Rock to *Midſhipman's look-out*, or, *Rock Gun*,

Gun, the labour and danger attending it, is not to be conceived, as it was carried over points of rocks, to a height of 1357 feet. 1779. Oct.

The Enemy's force now consists of

At Algaziras.

	guns.	men.		guns.	men.
1 ship	70	700	1 xebec	32	250
1 frigate	36	300	1 ditto	28	200

At Ceuta.

1 ship	60	600	1 xebec	20	180
1 frigate	26	250	1 ditto	14	80
1 xebec	18	200			

Constantly cruizing.

1 xebec	16	100	6 quarter galleys	450
4 smaller		240	20 armed boats	300
6 half-galleys		1000		

On our side are at anchor.

Panther	60	400	Gibraltar	12	40
Enterprize	28	200	Fortune	10	30
Childers	14	90			

Last night the enemy were exceſſively hard at work, our batteries poured upon them a liberal diſtribution of ſhells, but notwithſtanding, they completed their operations, and this morning expoſed to our view three new batteries, two of fourteen, and one of ſeven guns, conſtructed for playing upon our lines, *Landport* and *Waterport*. 20th.

No proſpect of relief: We begin to think *Britain* has forgot that ſuch people are in exiſtence. The enemy are quiet, but exceeding watchful, and labour 30th.

1779. Oct. much at their approaches: we cannot form any judgment of what they are doing. We keep up a fire upon them.

This day the Peace and Plenty privateer, being chaſed to the eaſtward by a frigate and two row gallies, wind at S. E. unfortunately run aſhore between the *Devil's Tower* and *Fort Barbara*. Our batteries commenced a briſk cannonade on the Fort, and diſmounted ſeveral of their guns, but notwithſtanding, the enemy poured into her a prodigious quantity of round and grape ſhot. The boatſwain had his right thigh ſhot off, and died ſoon after. The captain finding it impoſſible to get her off the bed of ſand where ſhe had run aground, and grape ſhot coming in a continual ſhower from the enemy's batteries, he and his crew having took out a few things in their hands, abandoned her, and came in at *Landport*. She was detached by General *Murray*, from *Minorca*, to view our ſituation, and to learn if any ſupplies were come from *England*. She had taken ſeveral prizes to the eaſtward, and relates that the troops at *Minorca* are in good health, and want nothing but cloathing.

31ſt. *Fort Barbara* kept all night a fire upon the unfortunate privateer, her hull and rigging is ſo greatly ſhattered, that ſhe will never be fit for ſea again. The enemy ſeem to be making preparations for a vigorous attack, they have begun forming ſeveral bomb batteries. Our fire is without intermiſſion, which the enemy patiantly bear. Several of our howitzer * ſhells fell among

* A piece of ordnance mounted on a carriage like a cannon.

among their working parties and killed a great number. 1779.
General *Eliott* continues to increaſe the fortifications; Oct.
and working parties from each regiment in the garriſon, are employed in erecting traverſes † in different parts of the ſtreets to ſhelter the troops, and inhabitants, from the enemy's ſhot, whenever they open their batteries. We have not received any ſupplies either from *England, Portugal, Tangier, Tetuan, or Minorca*, nor has a ſhip appeared but the Peace and Plenty ſtanding for the Bay. The Spaniſh cruizers keep hovering in the Offing. We wait the arrival of a fleet with impatience.

Yours, &c.

LETTER III.

GIBRALTAR, Nov. 1.

DEAR BROTHER,

THE enemy laſt night fired a carcaſs ‡ into the privateer which run aground the 30th ult. and in a few hours ſhe was conſumed. The enemy continue to work, and we continue to fire. Proviſion is getting extravagantly dear and ſcarce: Fiſh and flour are the chief ſupport of the inhabitants. A ſmall ſtring of

† Caſks filled with earth, placed three deep.

‡ An iron caſe with four holes in it, to let out the flames, about the ſize of a bomb ſhell, charged with combuſtibles for ſetting houſes and ſhips on fire, diſcharged out of mortars.

1779. of fish, (about the size of a large sprat, eight in num-
Nov. ber) costs upwards of two shillings English.

This day the bakers shut their doors, and delivered their bread thro' a wicket, protected by a guard, as the crowds were so pressing, that they were under the apprehension of their houses being pulled down—the flour they have in hand will not last, according to computation, more than two months. *Antonio Smilie*, a noted *Genoese* baker, assured me, he had only 18 barrels of flour to serve himself, family, and the public. The Governor has ordered them to bake but a stipulated quantity daily.

It is really grievous, to see the fighting of the people for a morsel of bread, at a price not to be credited by those who never knew hardship, or their country's service. Men wrestling, women intreating, and children crying, a jargon of all languages piteously pouring forth their complaints. You would think sensibility would shed a tear; but yet, when we are in equal distress ourselves, our feelings for others rather subside. Compassion is very extensive, but self-preservation shuts out all condolement.

6th. This day arrived a two-decker from the West, and anchored between *Cabritta* and the battery at *Algaziras*. Several small craft also arrived.

Every thing continues quiet—the enemy keep busily at work at their bomb batteries. Sailed a frigate from *Algaziras* to *Ceuta*.

This morning we observed the enemy had recalled their

their working parties from the lines, and that they were forming fortifications, extending from fort *St. Philippe* to *Point Negro*, as a defence and cover for their camp; this gives us the alluring hopes that they have ſome intimation of our fleet being at ſea. It would be a glorious ſight to ſee them routed and their camp deſtroyed. Our batteries are not idle, but keep a well directed fire on their forts and late approaches. 1779. Nov.

The calls of duty prevent my further writing. Excuſe all inaccuracies, and believe that I ſhall always remain.

Affectionately yours, &c.

LETTER IV.

GIBRALTAR. Nov. 3.

DEAR BROTHER,

SEVERAL days more elapſed amidſt expectation and firing, but no proſpect of relief. The merchants are getting money apace, as every article they ſell they charge their own price; glad are every one to make a purchaſe. O ye winds be propitious! and quickly waft our floating caſtles to our relief. Haſte and ſave us from hunger, miſery and death.

The enemy continue their works on the ſhore, and have forwarded a battery near the guard-houſe, on the right of *St. Phillippe*. Our fire from the batteries is rather remiſs, as the enemy do not appear very numerous in the lines.

Laſt

1779. Nov. 12 Laſt night came in two deſerters from the enemy's * Walloon guards, with their arms, &c. they aſſert that the enemy have 1000 pieces of cannon and mortars in their lines, and only wait an order from the court of *Madrid* to fire, that their magazines are full of powder, and that a reinforcement of French troops are hourly expected. They are lodged at his Excellency's houſe, and I do not doubt but their intelligence will prove advantageous to the operations of our works, as they were conducted by the Quarter-maſter General to *Willis's*, and the upper batteries (from which a proper view can be taken of the enemy's works) and gave a ſatisfactory deſcription of their near approaches.

4th. Wind N. W. This morning we were led to believe that our fleet was near at hand. The Spaniſh watch-towers hung out ſignal-colours, and the battery at *Cabritta Point* fired a gun for their cruizers to get under weigh. A privateer was ſoon diſcovered ſtanding for the bay, under all the ſail ſhe could croud; the gun boats bore down upon, and fired briſkly into her, which ſhe returned as ſpiritedly: two frigates having ſlipped anchor ſtretched acroſs from *Cabritta* to intercept her; having got within long gun ſhot they fired two or three broadſides, the cutter then tacked and ſtood for the *Barbary* ſhore, the frigates followed, and ſoon drove to the leeward; ſhe then tacked and ſtood again for the garriſon, when a third frigate and a xebec puſhed out, and likewiſe dropped to leeward, while

* The King of Spain's body guards.

while the cutter kept her courſe; Admiral *Barcello* then hove too under *Gabritta*, with an intent to keep the windward gage— the bravadoing, bluſtering, and vigilant *Barcello*, in the *St. Jean Baptiſte* of 70 guns, bore down upon her, and having got within half cannon ſhot, poured into her his whole broadſide, which the cutter returned; he then made ſignal for the gun-boats and galleys to board, but when they had rowed pretty near, the hardy crew gave them ſuch a liberal diſtribution, that they were compelled to retire. The Spaniſh Admiral having fallen to leeward, endeavoured to work up again, but not being able, on account of the freſh breeze at N. W. was, to his no ſmall mortification, under the neceſſity of going to the eaſtward, with the remainder of his cruizers. She proves to be the *Buck* of *Folkſtone*, Captain *Fagg*, in 19 days from *England*. On his dropping anchor at *New Mole*, the numerous ſpectators from the batteries and walls, gave him three cheers, and the General on his landing, paid him the higheſt commendation for his bravery and manœuvres. What news he brings, is not made public, excepting that we are not to expect a fleet yet. 1779. Nov.

I cannot cloſe this account without informing you, that ſome leagues to weſtward he was chaſed by three cutters, and finding they were Engliſh, he lay too. They aſked him where he was bound, and anſwering to *Gibraltar*, they perſuaded him to return, adding it was impoſſible to get in ſafe. In a jocular ſtrain, he aſked if there was room for a coach and ſix to get in, which being anſwered in the affirmative, he rolled his

1779. Nov. quid (which was none of the ſmalleſt) two or three times, and with an audible oath, ſwore he would get in if Belzebub himſelf gave chaſe.

14th. This day we got in a ſettee, with 38 bullocks from *Tangier*; two others were taken by the enemy's gun-boats, one of which had a packet for the garriſon; they were kept ſo long on board before they could get in, that they were nearly periſhed: their fleſh, when killed, was like a jelly, and ſold for three rials * and eight quarts per pound.

The wind having ſhifted, Admiral *Barcello* and his ſquadron have returned to their ſtation:—they keep a ſharp look out from *Cabritta*, being determined, I dare ſay, not to be beat again in ſo ſhameful a manner.

24th. This day four *Potugueſe*, that were privately diſpatched by the Governor to fetch a packet from *Faro*, returned ſafe; they had a ſmall boat which was carried on camels, over rocks and mountains, being permitted by the *Moors*, and launched it in a creek under *Apes Hill*, and ſtole over in the night. We flatter ourſelves there is good news, as the General and principal officers appeared to be in high ſpirits.

30th. This morning came in a deſerter from the enemy, and this evening another; they both belonged to the Walloon guards, and brought their arms with them: the

* A rial is a piece of Spaniſh coin, Gibraltar currency, eightpence value, equal to four-pence three farthings ſterling. A quart is a Spaniſh halfpenny, forty of which is given in change for an Engliſh Shilling.

the latter was purſued by three horſemen, and would have been taken, had not our people been very alert at *Willis's*, by pouring grape * ſhot upon the purſuers. 1779. Nov.

The enemy are bringing down great quantities of facines to the lines, and are again labouring at their approaches, but do not ſeem diſpoſed to return the fire. Laſt night came in two deſerters from the Walloon guards; they report that the enemy are not to fire, while they can keep the place blockaded, as General *Alvarez* is confident that famine will oblige us to ſurrender. We are certainly greatly diſtreſſed for want of freſh proviſion and vegetables. Salt meat is ſcarce to be purchaſed, which is ſold for two rials, and two and a half *per* pound. Yeſterday a baker was obliged to ſhut up, not having flour ſufficient for his family for one month. Appearances are rather dreadful. God grant that a fleet may ſoon arrive, or the conſequences are to be feared. Dec. 1.

Came in a deſerter from the Walloon guards. He was cloſely purſued by two horſemen, but our batteries made them retreat. He ſays, that the Spaniſh army are much diſtreſſed in camp for freſh water, and that a great many die of the flux, occaſioned by drinking of the ſalt ſprings. 8th.

This morning we perceived two men run out of the Spaniſh lines, and preſently after two horſemen followed, and having overtaken the former, they killed 14th.

* Shot of a pound and a half, and two pound weight, a number of them put in a tin caſe, and fired.

1779 Dec. one on the ſpot, and ſecured the other, notwithſtanding our fire.—Laſt night deſerted two Hanoverians of *De la Mot*'s regiment. They eſcaped to the enemy from *Europa Advance Guard*, by means of a rope ladder, which was accidentally left by the King's workmen.

15th. This morning the enemy executed the deſerter they took yeſterday. All their regiments were under arms.

19th. Garriſon orders this day were as follow;

"*No gun to be fired from any of the batteries at the enemy's ſhips, when the diſtance requires more than ſix degrees elevation, unleſs ſuch ſhips are engaging, or in chaſe. Any Captain of the royal artillery, who may happen to be preſent on ſuch occaſions, will give his advice in the management of the guns, which the officers commanding guards will be juſtified in following.*"

21ſt. Laſt night ſailed the Buck privateer for *Mahon*, wind S. W.

27th. This day the enemy began a fire upon our outward works. They obliged the garriſon gardeners, who work on the iſthmus, or neck of land (termed the neutral ground) to retire. Several *Genoeſe* fiſhermen, who were dragging nets at the ſea ſide, were alſo under the neceſſity of retreating, leaving their nets, lines, and tackle, on the beach. A twenty-ſix pound ſhot fell at the northmoſt angle of (our) Prince's lines; the centinal narrowly eſcaped. The enemy appear very buſy—their approaches are in great forwardneſs, but are all maſked; their bomb batteries appear to have no ordnance mounted, nor has it been obſerved that any number of men have been employed there for ſome time paſt.

paſt. We conjecture that this day is only a preface, 1779.
or introduction, to the grand diſplay, and that the long Dec. 28
boaſted exhibitions are ready for performance.

The enemy laſt night deſtroyed great part of our gardens, and, unbecoming the character of warriors, they meanly ſtole the nets, lines, &c. that our fiſhermen left when they made their retreat yeſterday. Came in a ſmall boat from *Tangier*, with goats, fowls, and eggs: ſhe fortunately ran in under cover of the night. The goats ſold for ten * cobbs per head; fowls three † dollars ſix rials per couple; eggs, ſix rials per dozen. Alſo came in three deſerters from the Walloon guards; it is currently reported that the intelligence they bring is not altogether favourable to our wiſhes. God grant that a fleet may ſhortly arrive, and that we may be enabled to give the enemy a Britiſh reception whenever they attack our walls.

The following, lines on the approaching ſiege, propably will not be unacceptable to you.

The hoſtile face of war with rage array'd,
And threat'ning danger mix the black parade;
Iberia arms, and lifts the glitt'ring ſpear,
And thro' a ſea of blood prepares to ſteer;
The Britiſh lion views her dire deſigns,
While ſecreſy *Britannia's* council binds;
Nor dreads their force, nor ſhakes at war's alarms,
Nor quakes at cannon, or impetuous ſtorms;
Their hoſtile preparations ſeem to wear;
And ſpeak their object to be *Gibraltar*. With

* A Spaniſh dollar, value four ſhillings and eight-pence ſterling at Gibraltar, is called a dollar and a half; or 12 rials, but is of no more value.

† Eight rials each, Gibraltar currency.

With martial courage we our foes defy,
For *George* we live, and in his cauſe we'll die!
Nor fear we their attack upon this place,
For *Eliott* will the foe courageous face.
The Dons of proud *Iberia* he will tame,
And add new luſtre to his country's fame.

Ye Dons go arm——ye Monſieurs them aſſiſt,
The Britiſh vet'rans will your pow'r reſiſt;
Your efforts join'd to take this ſtubborn rock,
Will cauſe a ſcene that will your courage ſhock!
Your boaſting heroes with a joy elate,
Will from our roaring cannon meet their fate:
The mighty ocean will be ting'd with blood,
And carcaſſes lie floating on the flood!
For ev'ry Briton chearfully will fight.
And bleed and die for *Albion's* injur'd right.

The enemy are quiet, but keep conſtantly at work; their parties are very numerous, but we cannot make them deſiſt; they have broken down all their ſtone guard-houſes, and ſeem to be converting them into works of annoyance. We may expect that the enſuing year will be fertile with intelligence, and that we ſhall be able to give a more deſcriptive account of their approaches.

It is really vexing and mortifying to view the Spaniſh hills and heights, covered with cattle, while we can ſcarce procure a piece of ſalt beef, and that at a price, which, when told, carries with it the face of improbability. I truſt that God, in his infinite goodneſs, will relieve us from the impending famine, that hourly

hourly awaits us, and reſtore us to the nouriſhing ne- 1779.
ceſſaries of life. Dec. 30

I am, dear Brother,
Affectionately, your's, &c.

LETTER V.

GIBRALTAR.

Dear BROTHER,

I AGAIN take the pen to write, though I aſſure you, our moſt ſanguine hopes ſeem entirely loſt. Laſt night came in two deſerters of the Walloon-guards——from the accounts they bring, we expect to have many more months to ſuffer—they ſay that the Spaniards engaged our fleet off *Cape Finiſter*, that the Engliſh were defeated, and a great many captured. Yeſterday arrived ſome freſh troops in their camp, and this afternoon, a ſmall boat that made a puſh for the garriſon, was taken off *Cabritta point*; it is not improbable that ſhe was detatched with intelligence for this place, as ſhe did not appear to be deeply laden. 1780. Jan. 7.

A Neapolitan polacre, laden with barley, having come within the reach of *Europa* guns, we diſcharged a few ſhot at her, and obliged her to come in; ſhe will afford us ſome relief:——Admiral *Barcello* ſeemed to be very uneaſy at her arrival, for he made a ſignal immediately for a frigate and a xebec to cruize to the eaſtward—they paſs'd by within long gun ſhot of the garriſon. 8th.

Several

1780. Jan. 11 Several random ſhot from the enemy, but no material damage done; they ſeem to have a great inclination to begin the work.—We keep a moderate fire upon their parties and approaches.

12th. The enemy ſtill continue to fire occaſionally: a ſhot ſtruck the parapet of the *Old Mole*—a 26-pound ſhot (the firſt fired into the garriſon) went through the roof of Mr *Quartin's* houſe, and drove a ſplinter into a lady's heel, who was walking in the ſtreet;—another went through a centry-box in *Landport* covered way: A mule belonging to the waggons who go to the *Devil's Tower* to take in ſtone, was lamed by their fire; and the enemy, in an unprecedented manner, inhumanly fired at a clergyman performing the ceremony over the body of a deceaſed ſoldier.

13th. This day the field officers commanding corps aſſembled at Colonel *Roſs's* quarters, to take into conſideration the preſent ſituation of the garriſon proviſion; when it was ordered, that the ſoldiers ration ſhould be ſhortened, viz. half-pound beef, quarter-pound pork, and one pint peaſe per week, deducted from each man's allowance.

Our ſituation every day appears more alarming, there being a ſcarcity of almoſt every thing in the garriſon—fire-wood a cob per hundred; flour five rials per pound; no freſh meat except an old cow, or worn-out ox, (only one perhaps killed in a month) which is ſold

at

at four and a half or five rials per pound; fowls twenty to twenty-four rials each; a goose ten dollars; a turkey twenty dollars; eggs a cob the dozen; and every other neceſſary in proportion. 1780. Jan.

This morning a ſoldier deſerted from the back of the rock, where he was with a party cutting buſhes. He made an excuſe that he had dropped the key of his box, and being indulged to ſearch for it, he obſerved the party buſy, and took his route by the eaſtern ſhore—— We fired many ſhot at him, but all ineffectual. 15th.

This afternoon, wind S. W. an Engliſh brig appeared in the offing; ſhe was chaſed by a xebec and ſeveral gallies, but fortunately got ſafe into *New Mole*: She brings the joyful and happy tidings of a fine fleet, being within twenty-four hours ſail of the garriſon, having parted with them five days before, in a gale of wind, off *Cape Finiſter*. Three officers of the artillery, (bound for *Minorca*) who came paſſengers in her, were on our Grand Parade this evening, receiving congratulations, and giving information.

You cannot, dear Brother, picture to yourſelf the joy of the garriſon, nor can the moſt energetic language deſcribe it, looking upon ourſelves as people reprieved from death, or conſequences worſe——true Britiſh teſtimonials exhibited among the ſoldiery, over their bottle and glaſs, and the moſt tender and ſympathetic emotions among the long diſtreſſed and ſuffering inhabitants. Sordid avarice and exorbitancy, I truſt, will now be forgot, and thoſe who made a trade of the diſtreſſes of their fellow brethren, will not enjoy with

1780. Jan. tranquility of mind, their ill-got gains. I have not time to write more, the preſent calls of duty obliges me to conclude, ſubſcribing myſelf,

Your affectionate Brother.

LETTER VI.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

Jan. 16th. A GROUP of tranſporting ideas employ my mind, and whilſt I am reflecting on the proſpect of relief, I am equally captivated with the thoughts of information from you, from whom I have not received the leaſt account theſe many months. The garriſon are all on the wing:—the ſound of the fleet is all that is to be heard, and every rock and hill re-echoes the bliſsful tidings. This morning flour ſold for ſix-pence per pound, which was ſome time paſt two ſhillings, and a great favour to obtain it at that price; the ſhops that were ſhut up, are now opened, and adorned with bread, biſcuit, ruſk, &c. The garriſon appears in an entire ſtate of transformation, and the people are ſo buſy purchaſing eatables, that it brings to my remembrance the feſtive fairs in Britain.——Every perſpective is employed, and ſpy-glaſſes are mounted like cannon on the walls, directed towards the gut—various reports are circulating: The enemy have hung out ſignal colours from the watch towers; not a ſhip nor

cruizer

cruizer on the oppoſite ſide attempts to move. I be- 1780.
lieve the ſcene is changed, without as well as within Jan.
the walls. Poor *Barcello* muſt feel, with inexpreſſible pangs, this ſudden ſtroke that robs him of all promis'd honours, that ſhuts him and his vigilant cruizers up at *Algaziras*, and compels them to view with madden'd rage, the Britiſh enſigns that bid defiance to *Adaluſia's* ſhore.

Came in a deſerter from the Walloon guards.—Intelligence not publicly known.

Laſt night arrived (unmoleſted) a brig laden with 17th.
flour; ſhe left the Britiſh convoy two days ſince, and brings word, that they have taken a Spaniſh convoy of one ſhip of the line, five frigates, and twenty-four ſail of tranſports, bound from *Bilboa* to *Cadiz*.—We hourly wait their arrival. Stopped our ration according to the order of the 13th inſtant.

This morning came in the *Appollo* frigate. She 18th.
brings the intelligence that ſeveral Spaniſh men of war got under ſail from *Cadiz*, to engage our fleet, that the Britiſh were victorious, and that the enemy had one ſhip ſunk, one blown up, one ſtranded, and four captured, *Glorious news*!—Received half a pint of rice in lieu of peaſe.

Laſt night two Engliſh men of war arrived, and 19th.
confirm the above engagement. About ſix this morning came in, the *Phœnix*, a Spaniſh 80 gun ſhip, being the one the Admiral commanded. She loſt her main-top maſt, and other rigging in the engagement: Admiral

1780. Jan. miral *Don Langara*, who commanded the enemy's ſquadron, received a wound in his groin. The Britiſh fleet having ſtood too near to the *Barbary* ſhore, over-ſhot the bay, and drove to eaſtward in the night, and it is probable it will be two or three days before they can work up. The Spaniſh Admiral came aſhore this evening, and owing to his wound was carried in a ſedan chair. Every guard he paſſed paid him the honour due to his rank.

21ſt. Wind E. Came in three Spaniſh 70 gun ſhips, one a Commodore, alſo the *Guipoſcoana* a 64, taken with the *Bilboa* convoy, and a great part of our fleet; they are ſo thick I cannot number them with any preciſion. About eleven this forenoon came in the *Prince George*, Admiral *Digby*, with *Prince William Henry* on board. Admirals *Rodney* and *Roſs* are ſtanding for the rock. Our ſhipping have taken to the eaſtward two xebecs, and a great many ſettees bound for the camp of St. Roque. *Prince William Henry* landed, accompanied by the Admiral; the Governor received them with the warmeſt encomiums, and the garriſon and ſhipping performed a ſalute.

The Spaniſh ſquadron, commanded by Admiral *Don Juan de Langara*, *Gefe de Eſquadra*, which Admiral *Rodney* fell in with off Cape *St. Mary's* are as follow:

Phœnix,	80 guns.	Taken and brought in here.
Diligente,	70 do.	
Monarca,	70 do.	
Princeſſa,	70 do.	
St. Domingo,	70 do.	blown up.
St. Eugenio,	70 do.	taken then abandoned.
St. Julian,	70 do.	and ſtranded.

St. Lorenzo,

St. Lorenzo,	70 do.		1780.
St. Auguſtin,	70 do.	Eſcaped.	Jan.
Santa Roſalia,	26 do.		
Santa Cecilia,	28 do.		

Laſt night, about eleven o'clock, the Terrible man of war, and four other ſhips, being drove by the rapidity of the current, near the enemy's forts Phillipe and Negro, they beat to arms in their camp, and made a poſition of defence; they fired 157 ſhot and 7 ſhells, but did no other damage than killing a Spaniſh priſoner on board the Terrible. This day the Spaniſh Commodore landed. 22d.

Wind W. Took a ſettee going to Ceuta. 23d.

This day the troops received their beef and pork, ſtopped laſt week. All hands at work unloading the ſhipping—Several cranes have been erected from Southport to the New-mole. 24th.

The enemy this morning fired two ſhot towards the garriſon, one grazed North line-wall guard-houſe. About eight this morning, a corporal and five private men of the Walloons who made a puſh for the garriſon, were purſued by a party of horſe and foot, the corporal was taken, two of the men they knocked down, and run through with their bayonets, they afterwards beat them with the butts of their firelocks, and ſlaſhed them with their ſwords; one of them they carried off in triumph. A ſhot from the garriſon ſtruck one of their horſes in the hind leg, in their retreat, who remained on the iſthmus or neck of land during the day; three eſcaped the maſſacre, owing to the activity 25th.

of

1780. Jan. of their heels, and the one whom they left on the ſands, a party of our people brought in, ſo miſerably hacked, that he was ſhocking to behold;—two Genoeſe people buried him this afternoon, outſide of Forbes's gate. Before that our batteries could afford the deſerters any aſſiſtance, the purſuers had got under the direction of our cannon, and our muſquetry was to very little purpoſe employed. Arrived from the Eaſt this morning, Admiral Sir *George Bridges Rodney*, and ſeveral other ſhips. This day we received ſeveral flags of truce, reſpecting the exchange of priſoners.

16th. This morning we perceived the Spaniſh infantry under arms, ſoon after obſerved a gibbet erected, and a criminal executed. It is beyond diſpute, that the unhappy ſufferer is the corporal they took yeſterday on the iſthmus. This afternoon the Fortune cutter, under a flag of truce, conveyed the ſick and wounded priſoners to the *Orange Grove*, where the enemy received them. Came in, and anchored in the Bay, Admiral *Lockhart Roſs*, with ſome ſettee prizes taken to the eaſtward.

This morning arrived from *Tangier*, a ſmall boat with lemons and oranges;—a moſt uſeful article, as they are very ſalutary in the cure of the ſcurvy. Came in a Spaniſh brig;—Four Spaniſh line of battle ſhips and a 64, are at anchor in the Bay, adorned with the Britiſh enſigns.

Don Barcello, no doubt, is fired with rage at ſo unexpected an alteration, eſpecially to view the ſhipping intended to prevent ſuccours being thrown in here, now

in

in a ſituation of being employed againſt him. How contemptible muſt he appear at *Algaziras*, after all his pomp and parade, to be ſhut up and forced to yield the ſovereignty of the bay, where his heavy cannon ſo awfully rattled along the ſhore. 1780. Jan.

Arrived a boat from *Tangier*, with a few dozen of fowls. Alſo a ſettee with bullocks and other refreſhments from *Tetuan*. One of our frigates cruizing in the Offing, captured a ſettee bound for the camp. 28th.

This forenoon landed from the ſhips of war, the ſecond battalion of the 73d regiment of foot, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel *George M'Kenzie*: They were under orders for *Minorca*, but our Governor, with the advice of the Admirals, and field Officers, has detained them here. This afternoon wind S. W. Commodore *Eliott* in the *Edgar*, and a frigate, gave chaſe to a ſhip off *Gabritta*, under *Dutch* colours; which, as ſoon as ſhe perceived, ſhe tacked and ſtood for the land; *Eliott* bore down upon her, and quickly got within long gun-ſhot, when ſhe hoiſted *Spaniſh* colours, and run aſhore under *Cabritta*: A briſk fire enſued on both ſides, in which the battery at that place took a part, but Admiral *Rodney* perceiving their ſituation rather dangerous, hoiſted a ſignal for them to return. It is imagined that ſhe was detached with inſtructions to *Don Barcello*. 29th.

The Spaniſh boats were yeſterday afternoon employed in endeavouring to get the ſhip off, which they did not effect till this morning's tide. She muſt be greatly damaged, as it is a rocky ſhore where ſhe ran aground: 30th.

1780. ground: They have warped her in among the reſt of
Jan. the laid-up ſhipping at *Algaziras*. Early this morning came in three deſerters from the Walloon Guards, they were naked, having ſwam from the foot of the fort *St. Phillippe*. They report that the Spaniſh General holds a poſition of defence every night, as he expects our ſhipping will fire upon their camp, before they leave the bay. The enemy have mounted artillery in their fourteen and ſeven gun batteries, and ſeem to have prepared to act on the defenſive at their forts—We keep a moderate fire upon them, and often put their guards in diſorder. Every one is amazed that the enemy do not return it, for a certainty they can have no hope of taking this place by famine, ſince we have received ſupplies from *Britain*; or, ſhould they ſtill entertain that idea, I hope a few ſhips of the line will be ſtationed here to keep open a communication between *Tangier* and the Garriſon.

I am, dear Brother,

Affectionately, your's, &c.

LETTER VII.

GIBRALTAR.

Dear BROTHER,

Feb. THE ſtores and proviſions being almoſt landed, the fleet are preparing for ſea, and it is confidently reported, that none of the ſhips of the line will be left here to guard the Bay; we may therefore conclude, that in a ſhort time we ſhall experience a ſituation

ſituation equally as diſtreſſing as that which we have lately been relieved from; for while the enemy commands a ſuperior force in the bay, the nouriſhing ſupplies which would otherwiſe be forwarded from *Tangier* and *Tetuan*, will be cut off: A few days will leave our ſituation no myſtery. 1780. Feb.

This day all the Spaniſh deſerters embarked on board the men of war, on their paſſage to *England*. Sailed the *Childers* ſloop, with diſpatches. 3d.

Came in at *Landport*, two private men and a drummer, belonging to the enemy's Walloon Guards; they aſſert, that the Spaniſh General has not any orders to fire, but on the defenſive; and that Admiral *Don Barcelo* has received advice from *Madrid*, to renew the blockade, as ſoon as the Britiſh fleet departs, at which time he is to be reinforced with two ſhips of the line and ſeveral frigates. 5th.

Came in a deſerter from the Walloon guards. 10th.

This forenoon wind E. N. E. Admiral *Rodney* made ſignal to weigh: About twelve o'clock, the men of war, including the five *Spaniſh*, viz. *Phœnix*, *Diligente*, *Monarca*, *Princeſſa*, *Guipoſcoana*, and convoy, got under ſail, on board which many families had embarked, who were happy in the proſpect of eſcaping the difficulties of the place:—The battery at *Cabritta*, fired a gun to alarm the coaſt, which was returned at *Ceuta*, as our ſhipping ſtood towards that place in order to clear the land; in the evening they were all out of ſight, but the enemy continued to fire alarm guns, and threw a great number of rockets from the watch towers. 13th.

1780. Feb. 14 The *Edgar*, under the command of Commodore *Eliott*, the *Panther* of 64 guns, the *Enterpize* and *Porcupine* frigates; *Gibraltar* and *Fortune* sloops, remain here. At *Algaziras* are at anchor, one ship of 70 guns, one ditto 50, one frigate, and a few xebecs. We certainly are now able to oppose our foes on the opposite side. Some of the cruizers at *Algaziras* have hauled out, and proceeded to the *Orange Grove*.

Yesterday Admiral *Langara*, and the other officers of his fleet, were permitted to pass to *Spain* on parole.

15th. Admiral *Barcello* this morning hauled out to the left of the battery at *Algaziras*—he appears to be very busy in getting up his yards and top-masts; some of his galleys passed to the west-ward. On the land side a few working parties have again made their appearance.

27th. Nothing material has happened these many days, excepting that the Spanish horse and infantry, have been performing their evolutions, twice every day: It is computed their number fit for actual service is about 17 or 18,000. Last night came in a small boat with lemons and oranges from *Tangier*. The enemy's gunboats chased her under *Europa*, which occasioned a few shot to be discharged from that post.

This day arrived at *Algaziras*, from the westward, four line of battle ships, two frigates and one xebec.

28th. Wind W. Arrived at *Algaziras*, a frigate and a xebec from the westward—The frigate saluted Admiral *Barcello*, but not any return was made. It appears as if they intended to renew the blockade, and again distress us.

This

This morning alarm ſignals were made at *Ceuta*, of the appearance of an enemy to the eaſtward. Wind N. N. E. Admiral *Barçello* immediately looſed his fore-top-ſails, as a ſignal to weigh. A frigate, xebec, and two galleys, made ready, and ſtretched acroſs for *Ceuta*: ſoon after he followed, but had not quite cleared *Europa*, when the cruizers diſcovered the ſuppoſed prey to be a xebec. The wind having ſhifted to the S. E. this evening, the enemy have again anchored at their look-out on the oppoſite ſide. Several galleys, and other inſect cruizers, that ſtole away during the continuance of our fleet, have ventured to return. 1780. Mar. 4,

This day our cartel, under a flag of truce, received from *Spain* 390 Britiſh priſoners of war. They report that *Spain* is determined to have the place, let the conſequence be what it will, and that a large body of *French* troops are really embarked for the camp. 12th,

This morning the enemy appeared very buſy at work. Our battries keep ſhowering a conſtant ſupply of ſmall ſhells upon them, ſo that they were compelled to deſiſt. 15th,

Laſt night a deſerter came in from the Walloon guards. He gives an account that the enemy ſuffered conſiderably from our fire yeſterday. One ſhell killed and wounded 25 perſons. 16th.

The Spaniſh ſquadron this morning were decorated with variety of colours. In the afternoon their troops in camp were arranged in three lines; the battery at *Fort Negro* made a triple ſalvo of 12 guns each time, which was anſwered as often by a running fire from the army. The batteries and ſhipping at *Algaziras* performed the ſame. 19th,

1780. March. A neutral veſſel was brought in by the Spaniſh cruizers for examination, Admiral *Barcello* being determined not to let a ſhip paſs unnoticed. For theſe three days we have not fired much, being buſily employed in ſtrengthening our works, particularly thoſe adjoining the iſthmus.

25th. Wind W. This day arrived ſeveral polacres and ſettees at the *Orange Grove*.—We conjecture they are laden with ſtores for the camp.

29th. At day break this morning, a ſignal-gun was fired from a xebec near the point; ſeveral armed cruizers got under ſail, and formed a line from the Point to *Ape's Hill*, where, after firing a ſhot, they captured a ſettee, and brought her in, with her colours reverſed. It is imagined ſhe had cattle on board for the garriſon, which is very much wanted, as very little freſh meat can be purchaſed. Our proviſion is chiefly ſalt beef and pork, and that we uſe ſparingly, not knowing when we may receive another ſupply. Vegetables are ſcarce and dear; and what are ſold are no better than the rubbiſh of a dunghill in Britain. Our barren rock yields but little; but as neceſſity generally finds out a remedy, many have begun to endeavour to convert the ſolid parts of the rock into kitchen gardens, which ſome have effected by raiſing walls one height above another, and filling the incloſed with earth. It will appear a ſcene of enchantment to Admiral *Barcello*, when he beholds the face of the dry and barren rock in a ſtate of vegetation. I am,

Dear Brother,

Yours, &c.

LETTER VIII.

GIBRALTAR.

Dear BROTHER,

THE enemy are ſtill forwarding their approaches, and on our part, I can affirm there is no deficiency. The Spaniards muſt ſuſtain conſiderable loſſes in their operations, as we ſeldom let them reſt. Our fire, of late, does not prevent them working; but judge what muſt be their ſufferings, when we are hourly pouring upon their parties great quantities of ſhells and grape ſhot. 1780, April.

The ſufferings of the Britiſh troops, at preſent, is from heavy duty, and the ſcarcity of proviſion, but we may expect in a ſhort time another ſcene to be exhibited. When the enemy have compleated their approaches, I imagine they will retaliate, but we are prepared to withſtand their efforts; and while a round of ball and powder is left, King GEORGE's name will be ſounded from our cannon.

Laſt night a boat was diſpatched to *Barbary*, to learn if their was a packet, or any intelligence from Britain.—Several cruizers were diſcovered in the Gut this morning, ſo that many conclude ſhe was taken. 7th.

This morning, about three o'clock, came in ſafe, the boat that was ſent to *Barbary*. She brought a packet to the General, but not any intelligence has tranſpired. The patron of the boat has refuſed to anſwer any particular queſtions. 10th.

Laſt

1780. Laſt night, wind W. arrived the *Hyena* frigate, in 13
Apr. 14. days from *England*. She exchanged ſeveral ſhot in the Gut with the enemy's xebecs. Admiral *Barcello*, this morning, (wind having ſhifted) detached a frigate to the W. where ſhe keeps tacking and hovering in the Gut.

20th. Wind E. This morning about nine o'clock, the *Edgar* and *Hyena*, got under way ſuddenly, and ſtood to the weſtward; the Spaniſh rowers immediately ſpread the alarm, and Admiral *Barcello*, with three ſhips of the line hove out, but to his no ſmall mortification, could not weather *Cabritta*, until our ſhipping were out of ſight, he being obliged to make ſeveral tacks in the Bay, owing to the ſtiff breeze. They ſteered to the Weſt, curſing their inauſpicious ſtars.

This day *Don Barcello* and his ſquadron, returned to their former anchorage, vowing revenge on St. *Antonio*, if he deceived them any more.

27th. Laſt night came in a ſchooner, from *Malaga*, with lemons and oranges: They are natives of Spain, but run in here, knowing it to be a good market.

28th. Some time, in the courſe of the night, the ſchooner ſlipped out unperceived by the enemy, it being very thick and hazy.

30th. Came in a boat from *Tetuan*, with 12 dozen of fowls: They had ſeveral cocks on board, which they were forced to kill, fearing their crowing might alarm the Spaniſh cruizers, that cover the Bay.

May. 1. Laſt night about ten o'clock, a fire broke out in the enemy's

enemy's camp, which raged with great rapidity, for upwards of two hours. 1780. May.

Wind E. This day arrived a convoy from the eaſtward at *Algaziras* and *Orange Grove*. It has been obſerved that many carts are employed in carrying ſhot and ſhells from the Pier to the *Artillery Park*, where they are ſcaling their canon; their troops appear very buſy, and their motions indicate a ſpeedy attack. 3d.

The inhabitants are beginning to erect ſheds at the ſouthward, near *Mount Pleaſant*, as a retreat, whenever the enemy open upon us, which many are of opinion will not be long.

Came in a boat from *Tangier*, with lemons, fowls, leather and *Barbary* pumps. The great demand in this place for ſhoes, renders leather an article of great emolument. 4th.

This afternoon the *Spaniſh* army were arranged in two diviſions, and about four o'clock began a ſham fight, ſimilar to an attack on the garriſon, as one diviſion took poſt on the riſing ground under the *Queen's* chair, (ſuppoſed to be the Britiſh) while the other diviſion, in the valley on the common, endeavoured to diſlodge the troops above, and take poſſeſſion of their intrenchments: The fire was warmly returned by thoſe from the height, and briſkly ſupported on both ſides for three hours, when the Britiſh forces were entirely routed;—they had ſeveral field pieces, and ſome cannon with them. I aſſure you, that the ſight afforded great entertainment, and the army diſplayed ſome merit in their performance. They have been practiſing 6th.

ſeveral

1780. May. several days, but none worthy of remark but this. It is evident they mean to familiarize their troops in the nature of an attack, so that they may be more expert when they make a regular assault.

7th. This day a cartel from *Spain*, brought over between forty and fifty British prisoners of war: they confidently assert, that fourteen sail of the line, several frigates, and a number of transports with troops, were hourly expected to sail from *Cadiz*, but their distination was only a matter of opinion.

8th. Last night four deserters, who endeavoured to reach the garrison, only one escaped safe; three were either taken or shot by the *Spanish* horse patroles —He is one of the Walloons, and says, that the *Spanish* General has received advice from *Madrid*, to fire, whenever he thinks proper; fifty-two large mortars are mounted in their lines, with an incredible number of cannon. From this intelligence, we may conclude that a bombardment will shortly take place.

This day a soldier was executed for theft. He died with great contrition and penitence, seemingly sensible of his situation and wickedness.

9th. This day the *Spaniards* executed two men, we suppose them to be those whom they took on the night of the 7th instant.

11th. This day came in a deserter from Spain—he is a native of the place, and the first that we have received since the commencement of hostilities.

Last

Laſt night came in a boat from *Tangier*, with fowls, pidgeons, and leather——The enemy chaſed her under the guns. 1780. May 12

This day a *Swediſh* ſhip having approached *Europa*, we fired a ſhot, to oblige her to come in; but to our diſappointment found her cargo to conſiſt of ſalt only. 15th.

This morning the *Sweed* ſailed from here, but the *Spaniſh* cruizers afterwards brought her into *Algaziras* for examination.

A xebec arrived at *Algaziras* from the eaſtward, towing two large gun boats.

This morning two boats arrived from *Tangier*, with fowls and lemons; they bring word, that the *Fly* packet-boat, was on the night of the 17th inſt. cut out of that port, by the *Spaniards*. It appears from this circumſtance, that the *Moors* are inclined to favour the *Spaniſh* cauſe, or otherwiſe would not have ſuffered an act of this nature, to be committed under the walls of their town. 18th.

Arrived this day from the Weſt, a ſchooner laden with leather, butter and oil. Nothing extraordinary in the enemy's camp. Our garriſon are beginning to be very ſickly—the ſmall pox rages with great violence, and carries 18 or 20 per week, but moſtly children. The enemy ſeem buſy at *Algaziras*; a great many boats are every day employed from the *Orange Grove* to that place, but we cannot obſerve any thing particular they are doing. 22d.

I am, yours, &c.

LETTER IX.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1780. June 1. WE ſtill continue our cannonade on the enemy; they are conſtantly bringing down ſtores and ammunition to their lines, and have made great improvement in their approaches. 'Tis ſomewhat ſtrange, notwithſtanding the ſlaughter our ſhot and ſhells occaſions among them, that they are not diſpoſed to retaliate the compliment.

Wind W. arrived a ſettee from *Tangier* with 11 bullocks, 13 ſheep, 24 dozen fowls, with a quantity of leather, eggs and lemons. She got in unobſerved by the enemy, the wind being exceſſive freſh, had forced the *Spaniſh* cruizers into *Algaziras*.

4th. Came in two boats with a few fowls from *Tetuan*.

5th. Laſt night a ſoldier deſerted from the *Mole-head* guard. He had not long been planted centry, when he left his firelock in the box, and took his paſſage (naked) in the water.

6th. Came in a boat with 15 ſheep from *Tangier*. The Patron * relates, that an Engliſh brig arrived in that port, in 18 days from *Portſmouth*, laden with butter, porter, and flour, and that the *Spaniſh* cruizers were watching her cloſely.

7th. About one this morning, wind N. W. a ſhip was diſcovered

* The Maſter, called Patron by the Spaniards.

diſcovered ſtanding for the *New Mole*; the *Enterprize* hailed her, upon which ſhe anſwered, "A proviſion ſhip from *England*;" the frigate hailed again, and ſuſpecting that ſhe was not a friend, immediately hoiſted the ſignal of an enemy's approach, ſoon after ſeveral more appeared keeping the ſame courſe:—The *Enterprize* diſcharged a ſhot at the firſt, and the enemy finding they were diſcovered, took to their boats, and ſet them on fire, one after another, being nine in number: The wind now dropped, and a dead calm enſued; the garriſon and ſhipping kept a briſk fire on the boats as they retreated, from which they muſt have ſuffered conſiderably, as they brought the firſt almoſt into the New Mole. Our ſeamen, in an undaunted and gallant manner, rowed along ſide of the flaming devourers, and having grappled to their burning ſides, towed them quietly to the back of the New Mole, among the cleſts of the rock, where they burnt to the water's edge, before a number of ſpectators from our walls, who were returning Almighty God thanks for the great deliverance; for had the wind continued to blow freſh, our ſhipping muſt have been inevitably conſumed. Three of the fire-ſhips drove to the eaſtward, two dropped very near the *Panther* in *Roſia Bay*, where ſhe lay at anchor, and the others to *Europa* and *Little Bay*. They burned with ſurpriſing fierceneſs for three hours; the maſts of ſome ſtood to the very laſt, and appeared as if under ſail: The largeſt was a 40 gun ſhip, and burnt till this afternoon. The garriſon drums beat to arms, and the ſoldiery immediately repaired to their ſtations. The terrified inhabitants, together, with the women and children, were wringing

1780. June 7th.

1780. June 7. their hands, weeping with the moſt bitter and inexpreſſible anguiſh, expecting every minute a bombardment from the land ſide: Such a ſcene would pierce the moſt inſenſible heart, to hear their piteous lamentations.—During the tranſaction, the Rock appeared as bright as if Aurora had juſt ariſen, to bleſs the creation with her enlivening rays; the ſtars reclined their head, and the ſkies and ſea, were loſt to preception, amidſt the bright illumination.

Admiral *Barcello*, with his ſquadron, was under ſail, flattering himſelf, that if our ſhipping were not burnt, they would cut their cables and puſh to ſea; but his ſtratagems were fruſtrated, and this morning he returned to his old ſtation, to ſtudy more miſchief.

Some time in the night came in a boat from *Tangier*, with fowls and leather. It was fortunate ſhe was not fired at from the garriſon, as ſhe might reaſonably have been ſuſpected for a Spaniard.

N. B. There were twenty ſail of ſhipping in the *New Mole*, at the time the fireſhips were ſent over.

8th. This morning came in a privateer and a large ſettee from *Portugal*, with ſheep, wine, oil and lemons. This muſt be an additional mortification to *Don Barcello*, notwithſtanding the vigilance of his numerous cruizers to diſtreſs us, that we are ſo ſeaſonably favoured by providence.

10th. Arrived with a fine breeze at W. two boats from *Barbary*—they brought 48 ſheep and a few fowls. A gun was fired from one of the enemy's galleys, but too late to prevent their getting in.

Laſt

Laſt night a man on duty, at the batteries on the hill, fell from a precipiece of the Rock, and was ſmaſhed to pieces. It is ſuppoſed his intention was to deſert. 1780. June 11

Laſt night arrived a ſettee from *Tangier*, with 38 bullocks and 80 ſheep; alſo a ſmall boat with oil. Theſe frequent ſupplies will enable the garriſon to ſuſtain their ſituation with the utmoſt ſpirit. Beef is ſold for three rials, and mutton four rials per pound. 12th.

The enemy's line of battle ſhips and frigates ſailed from *Algaziras* to the Eaſt, Admiral *Barcello* has hoiſted his flag on board a xebec—We cannot conjecture what this manœuvre will demonſtrate. 14th.

Laſt night ſailed from the *New Mole*, a 20 gun ſhip for *England*, with diſpatches. Wind N. E. Came in a ſmall ſettee from the eaſtward with fruit. 15th.

Arrived in the night from *Algaziras*, a boat with ſix deſerters belonging to the naval and marine ſervice of the enemy:——They ſay that our opponents are heartily tired of their ſituation. 18th.

Wind W. This day arrived at *Algaziras*, a frigate and three large xebecs, accompanied by a *Mooriſh* corſair. 19th.

Came in a ſmall boat, with a few ſheep and fowls. 20th.

Laſt night our batteries kept a hot and inceſſant fire upon the enemy's working parties; they laboured uncommonly hard at their approaches, as we heard the clink of their hammers during the whole courſe of the night. We did not obſerve any additional work this morning, 22d.

1780. June. morning, so that we conclude they were nailing down platforms in their works. We continue our working parties on the batteries, which are in extreme good condition to annoy the foe.

23d. Wind E. Came in a *Tartan* from *Minorca*, with leather, wine and charcoal. An excellent supply—shoes being much wanted to preserve the feet in our labours on the Rock, (which are sold at 20 and 22 rials per pair) wine to strengthen and revive our spirits, and charcoal to dress our diet, as firing is become a very scarce article; the wrecks of the fireships destroyed on the 7th instant, which furnished a present supply, being almost exhausted, we shall find ourselves very uncomfortably circumstanced, and greatly necessitated in a short time for a sufficiency for cooking. A *Portugueſe* fisherman, who had pulled a rib from one of the wrecks, on the morning of their destruction, and towed it to shore with his boat, received nine dollars for the small purchase.

24th. This forenoon a Spanish 70 gun ship from the East, having a British ensign on her fore-top-mast-head, and a yellow flag over it, as a signal of defiance, stretched in close towards *Rosia Bay*, accompanied with two frigates and a xebec, and opened their fire upon the Panther and Enterprize; our shipping and batteries made a brisk return, the 70 gun ship received several shot, the xebec had one of her sails damaged, and her boom carried away: three of the enemy's shot came on shore; one fell at *Europa*, one at the *Devil's Bowling Green*, and one at the *New Mole*. Fifteen men were

were wounded on board the *Enterprize* frigate, by ſome powder taking fire during the action, nine are ſent to the Naval Hoſpital, the others remained in the ſhip, not being in a dangerous way. 1780. June.

This morning at two o'clock, (it being a dead calm) the enemy began to fire upon the garriſon, and the *Panther* lying in *Roſia Bay*. It is conjectured they were gun-boats or floating-batteries, but it being very dark, it was impoſſible to perceive their form. Several ſhot, (26lb. weight) came on ſhore at *South-barracks*, but happily did not do any damage. The ſhipping and garriſon kept up a briſk fire, the picquets of the ſeveral regiments were under arms, and the women and children rouſed, on hearing a general diſcharge of cannon. It is not improbable to imagine this to be a ſtratagem of Admiral *Barcello's*, to harraſs and fatigue us with repeated firings and alarms from the Bay, and then give the deciſive ſtroke; but they have Britons to oppoſe their machinations, who in time, (I truſt) will let them know their hopes are built like fancied caſtles in the air. The more we feel our enemy, the more ardent are our deſires to engage them. Every countenance is chearful, wiſhing to ſcourge thoſe vain people. 27th.

Wind W. Arrived a boat, with ſundry ſmall articles, from *Tangier*. 29th.

This day, our Town-Major (Captain *Burke* 58th Regiment,) went out at *Bay-ſide* and received a * parley 30th.

* An Officer advancing with a drummer beating, for the purpoſe of conveying or receiving conditions.

1780 June ley from the enemy. Not the leaſt intelligence has tranſpired—The particulars are kept with the moſt profound ſecreſy—various are the conjectures of the public. The ſituation of the enemy's works and approaches, indicate a bombardment, and ſome imagine that articles of capitulation have been ſent in for negotiation; but this is only ſuppoſition.

The enemy have for theſe ſeveral days been carrying ſtores in covered waggons to their lines: they keep ſtrenthening and advancing their approaches; their horſe and infantry ſtill continue exerciſing daily, and a great many men are employed in and about their Artillery Park,—we can plainly perceive they have a great quantity of ſhot and ſhells piled there. Next month may probably be the appointed time for the performance of the tragic ſcenes, and for the offering ſacrifices to the God of War, among which, ſhould I become an oblation in my country's cauſe, let me intreat you will not repine at the unalterable decrees of the All-wiſe Creator of the univerſe.—With ſervant wiſhes for your health and welfare, I remain,

Dear Brother,

Affectionately, yours, &c.

LETTER

LETTER X.

GIBRALTAR.

Dear BROTHER,

OF the approaching ſtorm, every day adds freſh confirmation. Our cartel this forenoon went to the bottom of the Bay, and received 100 priſoners of war, taken in the *Admiral Keppel* privateer. They bring information that 42 ſail of French and Spaniſh line of battle ſhips, and ten bomb-ketches, have actually ſailed from Cadiz for this place, and that 30,000 men are within a ſhort march of the camp of St Roque. This makes it evident that Spain is determined, if poſſible, to take Gibraltar, ſo that we may ſhortly expect material buſineſs executed. Some conſultations have been held, but the reſult is not made public. 1780. July 2.

Laſt night, wind E. N. E. the *Panther*, Captain *Harvey*, got under way with a ſnoring breeze—ſome affirm ſhe is gone to Tangier for the preſervation of the ſhip, others, that ſhe has ſailed for England. The report made by the priſoners received from Spain yeſterday occaſioned her departure. Our force now is very formidable, viz. the *Enterprize* and *Porcupine* frigates, *St Firmin* ſloop, the *Gibraltar* and *Fortune* cutters. 3d

An armed boat having come near our ſhips this forenoon, was fired at ſeveral times to make her ſheer off. It is imagined that *Don Barcello* had come over in her, to ſee what had become of the *Panther*.

The Spaniards, this forenoon, were very buſy in 5th

1780. July. camp; ſeveral parties practiſing their morters. We kept up a very hot fire laſt night, upon their parties, moſtly ſmall ſhells.

8th. Laſt night, wind E. ſailed four Indiamen from this place: They came with the fleet under the command of Admiral *Rodney*. Our ſhipping intend (as the nights are now dark) to ſlip out occaſionally. This afternoon came in a deſerter from the Walloon Guards: He ſwam from a battery on this ſide Fort Negro—the enemy fired two ſhot at him. He ſays, the Spaniards are meditating a vigorous ſtorm againſt this place, and that on 7th of June, when the fireſhips were ſent in, he was an aſſiſtant-gunner at the lines, where every thing was in readineſs to bombard the town, in caſe any of thoſe ſhips had dropped into the New Mole, that the matches were lighted, and only waited for the word "fire."

10th. Wind W. Came in a packet-boat from Faro,—— She lay eight days in the creeks of the Barbary ſhore, before ſhe could find an opportunity of getting in.— The Portugueſe Captain ſays, that it was currently reported, that the Britiſh fleet had defeated the French, on their paſſage to join the Spaniards at Cadiz. How far this is true, time will diſcover.

The priſoners of war brought in here the 2d inſtant, aſſert, that ſeveral more fire-ſhips are preparing at Algaziras and the rivers. The navel Commander on this intelligence, has removed all veſſels from New Mole into the Bay.

Wind

Wind W. Arrived a boat from *Tangier*, with fowls and pigeons.—From the account ſhe brings, we may expect no further intercourſe with *Barbary*: The Patron ſays, two of our garriſon boats, were chaſed on ſhore by the *Spaniards*, and captured in that port. The Emperor of *Morocco* ſtill winks at the hoſtilities committed by them, and even countenances their illegal proceedings, by permitting the *Spaniſh* boats to ſeize our veſſels coming into *Tangier*; ſeveral have been taken under the walls of that place. 1780. 11th.

Several *Spaniſh* frigates and exbecs keep cruizing in the Gut, and to the eaſtward of the Rock.

Between twelve and one o'clock this morning, the *Spaniſh* gun-boats began an attack upon our ſhipping: The fire was returned by us, but it is imagined without any effect, they being imperceptible to the eye in the night, the flaſh of their guns being the only object we have to direct the ordnance by: Several of the enemy's ſhot came on ſhore, and a gun was diſmounted on board the *Enterprize* frigate. 17th.

GARRSON ORDERS.

"*Whenever there is any firing from the garriſon or the enemy, or any appearance of enemy's ſhips, row boats, or armed veſſels approaching, the commiſſion officers commanding guards, are to report to the Governor what they obſerve, and mention whether all is well on the guard.*"

About two this morning, little wind, the enemy's gun-boats again attacked the ſhipping and garriſon, without doing any particular damage, except rouſing 19th.

the

1780. July. the wearied ſoldiery, and timid inhabitants from their nightly ſlumber.

This day a ſoldier deſerted from upper Forbes's, where he was at work—He got down by a ſcaling ladder undiſcovered. It is not improbable to imagine that, hereafter we ſhall be more frequently troubled with the gun-boats, as their is not the leaſt doubt but he will inform them how far their ſhot reached.

23d. Wind W. Arrived a Spaniſh ſhip of the line at Algaziras—and alſo came in here a ſmall boat from Faro, with lemons and onions.

24th. This day our cartel received from Spain five Britiſh priſoners of war, who were ſick when the laſt cartel arrived.

31ſt. Wind E. Laſt night four empty tranſports failed from here, on their paſſage to England:——It is imagined the enemy did not perceive them. About noon a veſſel arrived from Minorca, with wine, leather, and onions; ſhe narrowly eſcaped being taken behind the Rock—A half galley that came out to intercept her, was fired at by our batteries and ſhipping, to make her keep off.

Nothing very material has taken place this month; the enemy ſtill continue their working parties, and are forwarding ſome additional works: From their preſent operations, we ſuppoſe that they are not in readineſs for the attack. Admiral *Barcello's* galleys and gun-boats are conſtantly cruizing. Theſe ſquadrons of ſmall craft take day about to watch the eaſt and weſt entrances of the Bay. Yours, &c.

LETTER

LETTER XI.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

WIND Weſt. This morning between ten and eleven o'clock, ſeveral guns were diſtinctly heard in the Gut; ſoon after, we diſcovered the Spaniſh cruizers chaſing a ſmall ſetee, which ſtood for the Bay, but before ſhe could get under the cover of our guns, was obliged to ſtrike. It is aſſerted that ſhe was detached from Faro with the mail, the loſs of which will be much regreted by all perſons, not having received any letters of a conſiderable time paſt. 1780. Aug. 3.

Several veſſels arrived from the weſtward at Algaziras, ſuppoſed to be laden with ordnance and military ſtores. 5th.

We have kept almoſt a conſtant fire upon the enemy this week paſt, but cannot make them deſiſt from their labours, which they diligently execute. 12th.

Wind W. Early this morning, the Spaniſh galleys and gun-boats ſallied out from Algaziras—a ſmall brig appeared ſtanding for this place; the enemy began a fire upon her, both of round and grape ſhot, which ſhe run through, till ſhe got nearly within the cover of the guns at Europa, when it fell a dead calm, and to our great mortification, ſhe was boarded and towed off by the enemy, nor could we afford her any aſſiſtance. This veſſel was known to be the Dolphin, with ſupplies from Liſbon.

This

1780. Aug. 16. This day our cartel received the crews of four veſſels taken on their paſſage hither, *viz.* Dolphin Capt. Grant, from Liſbon; Sally and Rachael, Captain Hays, from London; Polly, Captain Coffin, from ditto; and Betſey, Captain Wilſon, from ditto. The three latter were taken in and about Tangier-Bay, within muſquet ſhot of the town.

26th. Laſt night the enemy threw up a great quantity of ſand upon their works, to prevent the penetration of our ſhot; their approaches are forwarded with an aſtoniſhing aſſiduity and valour; their camp appears a ſcene of glittering luſtre—we can plainly perceive that they have received a reinforcement of troops. From the progreſs of their operations, it is imagined, by thoſe experienced in war, that a ſhort period will open the grand and long expected diſplay, wherein Britons are to become reſolute performers, and I truſt, will maintain, with firm intrepidity, the fame and glory of Britannia, and add new luſtre to our Sovereign's arms.

But ſhould great Mars, not deign to bleſs our cauſe,
And proud Iberia, gain a triumph'd conqueſt,
If Britons in the battle are o'erpower'd,
By numbers far ſuperior, full of vigour,
Not worn out with the heavy toils of war,
Yet firſt they'll fight with martial deſperation,
Nor yeild to Spaniſh arms, the envied fortreſs,
Not while a man is ſpar'd to fire a gun!
But this is only mere imagination,
Such valiant officers as bear command,
Boyde, De la Motte, Green, Pickton, Curtis, Cochrane, M'Kenzie,

M^c^Kenzie, Gladſtones, Horsfall, Lewis, Maxwell;
With many more experienc'd hardy vetrans, 1780.
(To mention all their names, 'twould tedious prove)
Like tygers to their prey the men will lead,
And cheer each valiant ſoldier doom'd to bleed.

Our Governor has made great additions to our fortifications; ſeveral new batteries have been erected upon the hill, and others planned out. Should the enemy not open till theſe are completed, we ſhall ſing to the Dons, the old ſong of Defiance, and laugh at their approaches.

I am,

Dear Brother,

Sincerely yours.

LETTER XII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

THIS day ſeveral large ſettees arrived from the eaſtward, with timber and faſcines, they anchored off the pier at the Orange Grove. It is conjectured they have other works in contemplation. Part of their cargo was landed this afternoon. Sept 3.

Laſt night two ſoldiers deſerted from Middle-hill Guards; they got down the back of the Rock, which is almoſt an entire precipice. 9th.

The

1780. The enemy keeps our port blockaded much closer
Sept. 9. than ever; about ten of their armed cruizers are conſtantly under Cabritta, ſome at Tarifa, about eight near Tangier, three or four at Tetuan, ſome at Cueta, and ſeveral at the Gut's mouth, ſo that it is almoſt impoſſible for any veſſel to eſcape: The gun-boats and galleys form a chain every night from Cabritta to Europa Point, and in the morning return to their anchorage. On the land ſide the enemy are quiet, very few working parties employed, their works appear to be complete. We have not received an ox from Barbary ſince June 12th, and every ſpecies of proviſion is now at a moſt extravagant price; a turkey cock was ſold a few days ago for three guineas and a half, ducks are one guinea per couple, a gooſe one pound ſix ſhillings, a hen twelve ſhillings, powder ſugar two ſhillings the pound, ſoap one ſhilling and four-pence ditto, charcoal half a guinea for 25 lb. weight, oil two ſhillings the pint, pork two ſhillings and ſixpence the pound, fiſh at the rate of eighteen-pence ditto, firewood five ſhillings and ſixpence per hundred weight, tallow candles two ſhillings and ſixpence per pound, mad every indifferent, onions eight-pence ditto, and all other articles proportionally dear. From this ſketch you may form an idea of our preſent ſituation, and the conſequences that are to follow, if ſome ſupplies are not ſent from England.——Arrived a xebec from the weſtward at Algaziras.

14th. Arrived laſt night, a ſmall ſettee from Minorca with wine, oil, ſugar, honey, onions, turkeys, and other neceſſaries, which are ſold at enormous prices; many things

things almoſt for their weight of ſilver. It would really be much better if we received none of them, as their ſupply is ſo very ſmall, that it affords but little relief, and enhances the prices of what few things are ſold in the ſhops. 1780, Sept.

This day a company of markſmen were formed out of the ſeveral regiments; they are to practice twice a day, under the command of Lieutenant *Burleigh*, of the 39th regiment. 16th.

Our cartel this day received a Midſhipman from *Spain*, a priſoner of war. It is confidently aſſerted that the combined fleet have taken off the *Madeiras*, fifty or ſixty ſail of our outward-bound *Weſt-Indiamen*, and ſome *Eaſt India* ſhips, many of them already arrived at *Cadiz*; if the account is matter of fact, the loſs will be ſenſibly felt by *Britain*—The enemy are buſily employed in raiſing the * merlons of all their batteries at the lines, with faſcines and ſand bags, and work openly upon their ‖ glacis: We do not fire upon them now, as we are forwarding ſome additional fortifications, and probably they might return the fire as they are prepared for the attack, which would greatly annoy us in our labours. 23d.

Laſt night, wind E. ſailed the *Sally* and *Betſey*, and another ſhip for *England*; we think they are both diſcovered, as the enemy threw ſeveral rockets from their watch towers. 25th.

* A part of fortification between two port-holes.

‖ A ſloping bank.

1780. Sept. 26. Laſt night failed the ſhips *Handelier* and *Nancy*, with ſeveral women and children on board, bound for *England*. A cruizer under the *Barbary* ſhore fired an alarm gun, and this morning we diſcovered two xebecs had puſhed to the weſtward.

27th. "*Biſcuit will be delivered to the regiments in lieu of ſoft bread, from Monday next the 2d of October, until further orders.*"

28th. This afternoon a reinforcement of three large xebecs from the eaſtward arrived at *Algaziras*.—Came in a deſerter from the Walloon guards; he was dreſſed like a farmer, and ſays that he was a ſerjeant in the *Spaniſh* ſervice: he is a *German*, ſpeaks *Engliſh* and *French* pretty well, ſeems to be an intelligent man: The manner of his coming to the garriſon occaſions a ſuſpicion of his being a ſpy; the Governor has ordered him to be ſtationed at *Windmill-hill*, and not to have the privilege of walking the ſtreets, as the other deſerters all have.

29th. This day an additional frigate came to an anchor at *Algaziras*.

30th. Wind W. The enemy this day brought into *Algaziras* the ſhip *Sally* and *Betſey*, under her enſign reverſed. She ſailed from here the 25th inſt. It is not improbable but the three other ſhips have ſhared the ſame fate.

Oct. 1. The *Spaniards* availing themſelves of the darkneſs of the night, erected a breaſt-work on the iſthmus, between *Landport* Gardens and the *Round Tower*, about 60 feet in length, being within 800 yards of our lines; and

and about three they ſet fire to our huts in the gardens, and came undiſcovered as far as *Bay-ſide* and *Lower-Forbes's* Guard-houſes, where they hung ſeveral bundles of combuſtibles on the paliſades to burn them down, together with machines, conſtructed with twelve tubes, charged with a ball cartridge; to each of which a fuze led, intended to kill the guards in endeavouring to free them from the gates; the fuze did not burn to the powder, and the machines were brought in to our laboratory. The centinels poſted there did not obſerve them, owing to the darkneſs of the night, and the roaring of the ſea and wind; but as ſoon as the flame burſt out, the guards gave them a ſmart fire of muſquetry, which obliged them to retreat.—Previous to the affair the enemy threw a rocket at *Algaziras*, which was anſwered at their lines, when, in an inſtant the gardens appeared in a blaze: They had lain a train from our gates to the ſeveral huts in the gardens, which ſoon conſumed them: Fortunately no material damage was done to our gates, nor any perſon hurt on our ſide. 1780. Octob.

This day the enemy brought in, with their enſigns reverſed, the *Handelier* and *Nancy*, that ſailed the 26th of September. Count *D'Eſtaing*, with ſeveral general officers from the camp, came down to the lines this forenoon. He was ſaluted at *Fort Negro* with 15 guns on his return to the camp, from whence he proceeded, accompanied with a great many boats, to *Algaziras*, where the ſhipping ſaluted him. The deſerter who came in on the 29th laſt month reports, that the Count was expected in the *Spaniſh* camp when he left it, and added, that ſeveral *French* regiments were preparing to 2d.

1780. reinforce the *Spaniſh* army, next ſpring, though they
Octob. flattered themſelves at *St Roque*, that the garriſon would be in their hands much ſooner.

3d. Laſt night we fired at the enemy's breaſt-work, an incredible number of ſmall ſhells, and ſeveral carcaſſes, but we don't perceive any particular damage done.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"If the enemy approach towards any of the poſts, and at all times where there is any firing or any thing extraordinary happens in the night, reports are immediately to be ſent to the Governor, and the Field Officer of the day, and notice given to the adjacent poſts. In caſe of a ſudden attack, upon any of the poſts, the Officer commanding there, will make ſuch a diſpoſition for the defence of his poſt, as the nature of the attack may ſeem to him to require."

4th. About eleven o'clock laſt night, there was a great deal of firing at the entrance of the bay, and this morning we perceived the enemy in poſſeſſion of a cutter, with a *Spaniſh* enſign above the *Engliſh*.

6th. Our cartel went out this day for priſoners of war, but they only received the women, children, and invalids—the ſeamen were detained. What the *Spaniards* mean by this is not known here.

7th. This day the Town-Major went out to *Spain* with a parley; the centinel at the advanced work, at firſt oppoſed his paſſing, but after ſome deliberation, accompanied him as far as the *Round Tower*, where an officer came to receive the letter, but looked very ſul-

len,

len, not being pleaſed with having their works examin- 1780.
ed—It ſeems they have good covering for their men Octob.
there.

Laſt night the enemy raiſed the merlons of their batteries at the lines, about five feet higher.

GARRISON ORDERS. 8th.

*"The men to receive to-morrow, two pound of ſalt fiſh, * one ditto of pork, and half a pound of beef."*

N. B. This is for the week's allowance.

Wind E. This morning early, a ſmall ſettee arrived 11th.
with ſupplies from *Minorca*, and the Patron having intimated that two others were ſtanding for the Rock, our boats went out with an intention to aſſiſt them, but no ſuch veſſels appeared; however a *Daniſh* dogger, in company with a *Dutch* convoy, having come pretty near *Europa Advance*, which ſhe could not ſee on account of a thick fog—our boats boarded and brought her in. She proves to be from *Malaga*, bound to *Copenhagan*, laden with lemons, oranges, raiſins, &c. which articles being deemed very refreſhing to the troops, eſpecially the ſick, the Governor ordered her cargo to be landed. An attempt was alſo made by our boats upon a *Dutch* ſhip, but on account of the fire from the frigate of the convoy, was compelled to deſiſt.

Laſt night, a ſoldier attempting to deſert to the ene- 12th.
my, from *Middle-hill* Guard, fell from the heights, and was ſmaſhed to pieces at the foot of the Rock. One would imagine it to be madneſs in a perſon to endeavour

* A great part of it quite rotten, and uneatable.

1780. Octob. deavour to eſcape that way, as the precipices of the Rock are ſo ſteep, that the very idea to a rational man would deter him from ſuch a proceeding.

16th. Two of the enemy's gun-boats have for theſe ſeveral mornings appeared at the *Old Mole Head*, (at long gun ſhot diſtance) and row gently along in a line oppoſite the *King's Baſtion*, as if they were ſounding—They prevent our fiſhing boats from going to their uſual poſts. Yeſterday and this day, a large body of the enemy have been buſily employed in levelling a piece of ground on the eaſt ſide of the firſt guard-houſe near *Fort Philipe*: Our engineers are of opinion they are going to erect a battery there.

18th. The enemy's gun-boats, yeſterday and this day, fired on our fiſhing-boats, and obliged them to come in. It is evident their intention is to cut off the refreſhing ſupply of fiſh, as well as meat. The ordnance mounted in theſe boats, diſcharge ſhot 26 lb. weight, and are of great annoyance. They are able to attack a ſhip of force in a calm.

19th. Wind E. Came in a ſmall veſſel from *Mahon*, with variety of articles: The gun-boats fired ſeveral ſhot at the St *Firmin* ſloop, which ſhe returned, without any damage on either ſide. We have theſe ſeveral nights, at intervals, diſcharged * light balls on the iſthmus, to diſcover if the enemy's parties were working, which the

* Some caſt in lead, and ſome made of ſtrong paper, filled with a compoſition, which while it burns gives a ſufficient light to obſerve the enemy's motions.

the *Spaniſh* ſoldiers often extinguiſh by covering them with ſand. 1780. Octob.

GARRISON ORDERS.

" *Iſſues of proviſion for the next month, commencing 23d of October, and ending 19th Nov. 1780.*

The ſtoppage of beef will be paid for at the rate of 20 quarts the pound, the oatmeal at 24 quarts the gallon.

OFFICERS per Month.

Bread, ſeven pound; Beef, ſix ditto; Pork, four ditto; Peaſe, four pints; Wheat, ſix ditto; Flour, three pounds; Raiſins two ditto; Kidney Beans, four pints; Butter, ten ounces; Oatmeal, four pints.

N. B. Four pound beef, and eight pints of oatmeal to be paid for.

HOSPITAL per Week.

Beef, half a pound; Pork, one pound; Oatmeal, three pints: Butter two ounces and half. Wheat, one pint and half; Flour, 3 4ths of a pound, Raiſins, half pound; Rice, ditto; Kidney Beans, one pint; Vinegar, half pint, in lieu of four pints peaſe and ſeven ounces and half butter.

N. B. One pound beef to be paid for.

MEN per Week.

Beef, one pound; Pork, one ditto; Peaſe, one pint; Oatmeal, one ditto; Butter, two ounces and half; Wheat, one pint and half, Flour, 3-4ths of a pound; Raiſins, half a pound; Kidney Beans, one pint; Vinegar, quarter of a pint, in lieu of three pints peaſe, and ſeven ounces butter.

N. B. One pound beef and two pints of oatmeal to be paid for.

Wind

1780. Wind S. E. This morning arrived and anchored
Octob. under *Europa Advance*, not being able to get round
21ſt. the point, a ſmall boat with wine and other neceſſaries from *Algiers*. The *Spaniards* ſent in a parley this forenoon, wherein it is ordered no longer to communicate by land, the bay being appointed for that purpoſe.

22d. This morning, the weather being more calm, our boats brought round the ſettee that anchored under the *Advance* yeſterday. About four this afternoon, three of the enemy's gun-boats ſaluted the *Enterprize*, with their 26 pounders, which ſhe returned:—The battery at the *Mole* and *South Baſtion* fired ſeveral rounds at them, which made them take a haſty farewell—Several of their ſhot came on ſhore.

27th. This morning we perceived that the enemy had extended their advance work (now termed the *Tower*-battery,) ſeveral yards. We fired many ſhells, but without ſucceſs, as moſt of them fell wide of the work; the *Spaniſh* ſoldiers encouraged by this, came out and exhibited tokens of defiance, but a round of well-directed grape ſhot from *Willis's*, ſoon made them forget their paſtime. The enemy are ſtill employed on the work adjacent to St *Philipe*, and have begun to make a battery at *Cabritta Point*, either to protect their cruizers which anchor there, or to annoy our ſhipping coming in or going out.

31ſt. We continue to keep up a fire upon the enemy on the iſthmus, which has greatly prevented their carrying on their works,—they have not done any additional part ſince the 26th. Laſt night two ſoldiers that were centinels at *Upper Forbes's*, got down by means of a rope,

rope, and deſerted. If they ſpeak the truth, they can only inform the enemy, that we are prepared to repulſe their arms, and that our works are in excellent condition; this will have a tendency more to perplex and diſcourage, than animate and pleaſe. 1780. Octob.

Their num'rous troops, long train'd to arms and hardſhips,
Fed up with promiſes, and expectations
Of great encouragement, and ſure reward,
To make them fight more deſp'rate in th' attack.

Within our walls the greateſt unanimity and ſtrict adherence to diſcipline preſides, a coincidence of heart and hand to meet the foe, and, I venture to aver, a general wiſh to ſcourge the diſturbers of the public tranquillity; dangers and difficulty apparently are diſregarded, and the more exalted ideas of fame and glory reinſtated. With reſignation to the divine will, and the moſt brotherly affection,

I remain

Yours, &c.

I LETTER

LETTER XIII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1780. Nov. 1. OUR ſituation ſtill remains the ſame—the enemy working, and we firing: Admiral *Barcello*, with an unexampled ſtrictneſs, continues to guard the entrance of the bay; even neutrals are not allowed to paſs without examination:—A ſnow who kept company with a *French* convoy which paſſed to the eaſtward, and made a ſudden puſh for *Europa*, was taken to the ſouthward of the point, and carried into *Ceuta*. This day we fired ſeveral well-directed ſhells into the *Tower Battery*, where we heard men at work.

2d. Laſt night two ſoldiers deſerted from the garriſon; they got down by a rope at *Zoca* battery, ſtripped, and took to the water. The enemy worked very hard till near twelve o'clock, when they were forced to leave off, on account of our fire.

GARRISON ORDERS.

The regiments to be ſerved with ſoft bread on Monday next.

6th. Laſt night, between ſeven and eight o'clock, the enemy's cruizers fired at a veſſel ſtanding for the Bay, with the wind at Weſt; the fire was returned by her, and ſoon after we heard an exploſion of powder, ſo that

that we conclude, either the veſſel or a *Spaniſh* cruizer blew up. The enemy labour much at their advanced works, and notwithſtanding theſe moon-light nights, and our frequent fire, they have extended their approaches towards the weſtern ſhore. One of the bodies of the two ſoldiers that deſerted the 2d inſtant was found floating under the line wall; another corpſe was ſeen taken up on the ſtrand near Fort St *Philippe*." 1780. Nov.

Laſt night arrived a ſettee, with wine and ſundry articles from *Faro*. 10th.

We kept up a heavy cannonade from all the batteries that could bear upon the iſthmus and lines, till after midnight. It is reported that ſeveral carts and working-parties were advancing, but it would be an impoſſibility for the enemy to execute any buſineſs under ſo briſk a fire. 11th.

Wind N. W. This morning early, we diſcovered a ſmall ſail under the *Barbary* ſhore—three of the enemy's gun-boats ſet out from *Cabrita point*, and as ſoon as they came near enough, began a fire of grape-ſhot upon her, and often covered her with the diſcharge; ſhe returned the fire ſmartly, but kept ſtanding her courſe; the boats afraid to board her, two xebecs ſtretched down upon her, and fired a broadſide or two without doing any execution: The boats continued their fire until ſhe got under the garriſon-guns, when our batteries at *Europa* and *Buena-Viſta*, played ſo briſkly, that they found it prudent to chace her no longer. She proves to be the *Young Sabine*, Captain *M'Clorg*, from *London*, in 18-days, with flour and 12th.

1780. Nov. other neceſſary articles, burthen 200 tons and ten men, She was greatly damaged, and her ſails almoſt torn to pieces, having received 29 ſhot which ſtruck her in different parts during the action—She had only one man ſlightly wounded.

This afternoon a *Minorca* ſettee arrived without any interruption, from among ſeveral *Spaniſh* cruizers, who took her to be one of their own veſſels, till they ſaw her ſtand in.

14th. Laſt night came in a ſettee from *Malaga*, with fruit only—the *Spaniſh* cruizers convoy'd her almoſt under our guns, by means of a bribe, as the Patron relates, but people are rather ſuſpicious of her being ſent in to view our ſituation.

This morning a *Tartan*, a little to the eaſtward of the Rock, made a ſignal for aſſiſtance, but on account of the current, our boats could not weather round: She got almoſt under *Europa* guns, where ſhe was boarded by a *Spaniſh* lugger's boat, but the crew made their eſcape in their own boat, and came in—She was from *Minorca* with ſupplies. The enemy are working day and night, and we keep firing as briſkly.

Sale Prices of Proviſion arrived here with Capt. *M'Clerg*.

	£.	s.	d.
Flour, per barrel,	3	12	0
Cork butter, per pound	0	1	9
Glouceſter Cheeſe, ditto,	0	1	4
Muſtard, ditto,	0	2	2
Hams, ditto,	0	2	4
Bacon, ditto,	0	2	4

Tongues

	£.	s.	d.	
Tongues, ditto, —— ——	0	3	0	1780.
Coals, per chaldron, ——	14	14	0	Sept.
Herrings, per barrel, ——	4	0	0	
Candles, per pound, ——	0	1	4	
Porter, per hogſhead, ——	6	10	0	
Rum, per gallon, —— ——	0	18	0	

This is a ſpecimen of the prices as they ſold in lots, but the buyers who retail them again make almoſt cent. per cent. You may therefore judge how thoſe are ſituated who have not money or convenience to purchaſe a quantity.

About eight this morning, the *Malaga* ſettee received an order to leave the harbour, as the General entertains a doubt of her friendſhip.

Laſt night, between eight and nine o'clock, ſeveral guns were briſkly fired towards the entrance of the bay, and continued firing for the ſpace of half an hour; and this morning we perceived the enemy in poſſeſſion of a brig, which we ſuppoſe to be an *Engliſh* veſſel from the weſtward. 15th.

The enemy's guns-boats, yeſterday evening, arranged themſelves in the bay, who, on a ſignal from *Fort-Negro*, opened their fire towards the Roſia, the ſhipping off *Ragged-ſtaff* and ſaluting-battery, which was as freely returned by the garriſon and men of war: Moſt of their ſhot came on ſhore, but did not do any conſiderable damage. This nocturnal excurſion, which the enemy had planned, greatly facilitated their operations on the iſthmus; for while our attention was directed

1780. Nov. rected towards the naval ſpithres, they were aſſiduouſly employed in ſtrengthening their advanced works and *Tower-battery*, for we perceived ſome thouſands of ſand bags piled up on their approaches, which, as far as we can judge, will afford them the greateſt cover from the fire of our batteries on the height. This politic ſcheme gained them a conſiderable acquiſition, and will much forward their enſuing labours.

18th. Notwithſtanding our heavy fire laſt night, the enemy extended their approaches conſiderably. They have begun forming a trench towards the Centre-ſtone guard-houſe, on the iſthmus, to cover their men paſſing to and from the *Tower-battery*.

GARRISON ORDERS.

Proviſions from 20th November to 17th December.

OFFICERS per Month.

Beef, ſix pounds; Pork, four ditto; Peaſe, four pints, Oatmeal, four ditto; Wheat, four ditto; Flour, three pounds; Butter, three ounces; Raiſins, two pounds; Rice, two pints. To be paid for, four pound beef; eight pints of oatmeal; two pints of wheat.

HOSPITAL per Week.

Beef, pound and half; Pork, one pound; Butter, two ounces and half; Wheat, one pint; Oatmeal, three pints; Flour, 3-4ths of a pound; Raiſins, half ditto; Rice, one pint; Vinegar, half a pint; one pound beef to be paid for—the wheat paid for as uſual.

Men

MEN per Week. 1780.

Beef, pound and half, Pork, one ditto; Peaſe one pint; Nov.
Oatmeal, one ditto; Wheat, one ditto; Flour, 3-4ths pound; Raiſins, half ditto; Rice, half pint; Butter, two ounces and half; Vinegar, 1-4th pint. To be paid for, Beef, one pound; Oatmeal, two pints; Wheat, half a pint.

N. B. Seven pound Bread ſerved weekly to officers and men.

The enemy, laſt night, again ſaluted us with a li- 19th.
beral diſcharge of twenty-ſix pounders, directed to our ſhipping.—The *New-Mole, South, King's, Montague's* baſtions, and ſaluting battery, opened upon them with the greateſt fury, and continued firing upwards of an hour: During the action, a gun unfortunately burſt upon the *King's* baſtion, which killed the bombardier of the detachment, and wounded another man—The head and thigh of the former was tore off—ſeveral pieces of the gun flew into the centre of the town, but happily did not effect any damage.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"No lights to appear towards the bay, in any houſe, 20th.
barrack, guardhouſe, or other building, after ſeven o'clock at night."

The enemy's gun-boats continue their nightly ex- 21ſt.
hibitions—they did not injure us much by their fire laſt night.

The enemy's gun-boats, laſt night, again viſited us 24th.
with their uſual generoſity; but moſt of their ſhot fell ſhort,

1780. Nov. short, so that the garrison and shipping made no return. The enemy, it is imagined, misjudged the distance, not seeing any lights on shore, agreeable to the orders of the 20th inst.

The enemy continue their regular approaches, several parties employed in bringing down to their lines fascines, gabions, empty casks, &c. They have begun a passage towards the garrison, and made a sortee between the seven and fourteen gun-batteries:—We annoy them as much as possible, with our small shells, during their nightly labours, but in the day time they don't carry on any visible work. In searching after a soldier, who has been missing these several days, (supposed to have deserted) the skeletons of two men were found behind the rock.

25th. The gun-boats attacked us again last night—the *Enterprize* returned a few shot, but the garrison was silent, except towards the isthmus, where a general discharge of ordnance continued during the time and the remainder of the night. We set fire to part of their works, but not effectually; the enemy, however, extended their approaches some yards. The work on the strand, near *Fort Philipe*, is now completely finished, being a battery of 12 guns, constructed for the annoyance of our shipping at *New-Mole*.—It appears to be about 12 or 14 feet high and, according to opinion, well executed.

26th. The enemy's gun-boats generously gave us a few rounds; they fired several of their shot into the town, without doing any mischief,—one fell into the Product-Master's

Maſter's quarters, behind *King's* baſtion. Our ſhipping, yeſterday, hauled into *New Mole*;—many are of opinion they have ſome intimation of a ſpeedy attack, and others, that it is to prevent being ſo much expoſed to the enemy's gun-boats. The *Spaniſh* approaches were much forwarded laſt night. The centinels at the *Tower*-battery fired yeſterday ſeveral muſquet-ſhot at our gardeners, outſide of *Landport*: they have plundered the gardens every night of late, but now, in a daring and audacious manner, they come forward in the day time to gather the vegetables remaining there—we occaſionally fire wall-pieces, grape-ſhot, and ſmall ſhells, but they ſeem ſo reſolute, that all our efforts to make them deſiſt cannot intimidate them. Several men have been ſeen to fall at the *Tower* battery, but we have not been fortunate enough to hit one of thoſe that come forward—the walls of the wells in the gardens afford them excellent ſhelter. 1780. Nov.

The *Daniſh* dogger that our boats brought in on the 11th of October ſailed laſt night for St *Ubes*:—the *Spaniſh* cruizers have picked her up, and carried her into *Algaziras*. The enemy's approaches are forwarded with an incredible rapidity. General *Alvarez*, who commands in the camp, viſits the lines and forts once or twice a week—we know him by his uniform and ſuite, on which occaſion we never fire into the *Spaniſh* lines—this is being politically complimentary. 29th.

This morning came in a *Spaniſh* polacre, with ſhoes, leather, ſilk, &c. on board—ſhe was taken to the eaſtward by the *Anglicana* privateer, who is expected to arrive here hourly. 30th.

1780. Nov. 30th. Yeſterday the remaining *Spaniſh* frigates, that were at *Algaziras*, ſailed to the weſt, ſo that the only ſhip of force which occupies that place is *Barcello's* xebec.—Two fire-ſhips have been brought out of *Guadaranque* river, and anchored at the *Orange Grove*; ſeveral more are getting ready in the rivers, and, I believe, ſome at *Algaziras*. It is rather probable that the enemy have received an account of our fleet coming here, and are preparing for their deſtruction, they muſt therefore keep a ſharp look-out on their arrival, or change the ſcene, and ruſh furiouſly on the foe,—

Root up their works, diſperſe their vaunting camp,
Sink ev'ry boat and ſhip——their forts deſtroy,
Set *Algaziras* and *Santa Roque* in flames
Strike terror and diſmay to all the coaſt,
On *Andaluſia's* province hurl deſtruction,
And devaſtation ſpread throughout the country!

O! how ſhould we triumph to ſweep their camp of men, and coaſt of cruizers, that have ſo long prevented our receiving refreſhing and agreeable ſupplies:—We long to viſit the common at the foot of *St Roque*, to clear the ground of marquees, tents, huts and ſheds, and to let nothing remain but the herbage for the cattle.

I remain,

Yours, &c.

LETTER

LETTER XIV.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

AMIDST promiſed dangers, heavy labours, harraſſing alarms, conſtant watchings, lively hopes and expectations, I ſnatch a few moments to devote to your ſervice. The period for the celebration of immortal VICTORY or DEATH, hourly awaits us, and the glories and pomp of battle, in ſolemn ſteps approach: martial honours excite to valour, and the conſideration of *Britain's* cauſe invigorates each boſom to repulſe the combined arms of imperious *Gaul*, and proud *Iberia*, which glitter and adorn the *Spaniſh* plains.—— 1780. Dec. 1.

Although the god war, with aſpect grim,
Exulting, ſtrides around our ſtubborn rock,
And ſlaughter, with verocious jaws extended,
Impatient waits to ſeize the fallen prey.

This forenoon ſignals were made at the *Spaniſh* watch-towers of an enemy being to the eaſtward—a ſhip appeared ſtanding for the rock, chaſed by two xebecs;—two gun-boats puſhed out from *Algaziras*, and ſoon got near her—a fire immediately commenced between them, and continued till ſhe came under *Europa* guns, without doing each other much damage. She proves to be the *Anglicano* letter of marque, of 26

1780. Dec. guns and 80 men, from *Smyrna*, laden with ſilk. A ſmall xebec was carried into *Algaziras*, with a *Spaniſh* enſign above the *Engliſh*; many are of opinion that ſhe was a *Minorca* veſſel bound for this place.

3d. Yeſterday evening we had a violent ſtorm of hail, rain, lightning, and thunder—the ſtorm did not reach the *Spaniſh* camp, or they muſt have ſuffered conſiderably. Arrived a frigate at *Algaziras*.

4th. Wind E. Laſt night, with a ſtiff breeze, the *Anglicana* ſailed from hence, on her paſſage to *England*:—A Lieutenant embarked on board her with an expreſs.

5th. The weather having proved rainy and boiſterous theſe three days paſt, the enemy have not been able to execute any work on the iſthmus, nor has any of their cruizers made their appearance in the Bay. The Governor has ordered the pavement of the ſtreets to be dug up as far as *Southport*: one hundred and ten inhabitants, (beſides the ſoldiery) are employed in this work, viz. ſixty Roman Catholics, thirty Jews, and twenty Britiſh; the ſtones are thrown over the line wall. The intention of this, is to prevent the havock that would enſue from the exploſion of the enemy's ſhells, whenever they open from their batteries, as the great weight they fall with buries them under the ſurface of the ground, and when they burſt, they ſcatter whatever is near them for ſeventy or eighty yards around.

8th. The enemy worked very hard laſt night, and greatly forwarded their approaches:—This morning they fired

fired very brisk on our gardeners, who were forced to retire. A frigate from the West has anchored on the other side. 1780. Dec.

We fired this morning by way of experiment, from *Old Mole Head*, six ten-inch shells out of howitzers, one of which penetrated into the centre of the *Tower* battery, and apparently set fire to it, which they soon extinguished. 9th.

The wind blowing strong E. and the sea too rough for the gun-boats, three settees arrived from *Minorca*, and a brig from *Leghorn*, with wine and other necessaries. None of the *Spanish* cruizers attempted to stir.

The enemy's covered-way is greatly extended, a few nights more will bring it home to the *Tower* battery.

The enemy's covered-way is not yet completed, owing to the rough and rainy weather; they have extended it very near the East line of their advanced work. This morning six pieces of cannon were laid in the sand behind the *Old-Mole*. They have an elevation of 45 degrees, and it is imagined they will send shot (red hot) into the enemy's encampment and artillery park. 14th.

Last night the enemy completed their covered-way: they have brought it close home to the East angle of the *Tower* battery—The weather having proved calm, the *Spanish* cruizers again cover the face of the Bay. 15th.

The enemy last night began another line of approach, extending

1780. Dec. extending from the left of the *Tower* battery, towards the *Centre-Stone* Guard-houſe.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The iſſues of proviſion for the next month, to be the ſame as laſt, except that only one week's oatmeal, at a pint each ration, can be ſpared, to leave the uſual ſupply for the hoſpitals.*"

17th. The enemy extended their approaches ſome yards laſt night, and we, with our uſual liberality of ſhot and ſhells, repaid their labours. Several ſettees, and polacres arrived from the Eaſt at *Algaziras*.

21ſt. Wind W. Laſt night a firing was heard from the offing for near an hour, which proved to be the *Speedwell* cutter, with diſpatches from *England*, engaging a xebec, which was under the neceſſity of putting into *Ceuta* to repair her damages; ſhe got ſafe into *New-Mole*, but the intelligence brought by her is at preſent kept ſecret.

23d. Arrived the *Hannah* privateer, from *England*, with cheeſe, beef, pork, butter, &c.——a very good ſupply. It muſt ſenſibly aggravate Admiral *Barcello*, notwithſtanding the attention and alertneſs of his armed boats and cruizers, that veſſels ſo frequently drop in here.

25th. This day the deſerter that came in the 28th of September was ſent to the *Provoſt*, he being, from indubitable facts, proved a ſpy. Several writings were found in his poſſeſſion, inſcribed to a *Spaniſh* officer, together with a plan of the garriſon ſewed up in a coarſe cloth.

cloth. Among other paſſages he ſays, that, "Between 1780.
the *Advance* and *Dead-man's hole*, the ſhore is ſo bold, Dec.
that they may bring their ſhipping cloſe to the Rocks, 25th.
and land the men from off the yards; and, after this is done, to take poſſeſſion of the travelling pieces of cannon on *Wind-mill-hill*, draw them to the *South-parade*, and cannonade the town." Came in laſt night, the ſnow *Kitty* and *Polly* from *Liverpool*, with butter, flour, cheeſe, and patatoes; the latter ſells at one rial and a half per pound. Deſerted, a ſoldier in the night.

This day two *Mooriſh* veſſels were carried into *Al-* 29th.
gaziras; it is conjectured they were deſtined for this place.

This forenoon a fettee belonging to the enemy was 30th.
becalmed off *Europa*, and our boats went out and boarded her—the crew eſcaped.—She had two pigs and ſome empty caſks on board. It is ſome time ſince we had the ſatisfaction to hoiſt the *Engliſh* colours over the *Spaniſh*.

This morning a *Tartan*, laden with brandy and ſu- 31ſt.
gar, came in from *Minorca*. She brings no particular intelligence. Laſt night a ſerjeant deſerted from the back of the rock.

The enemy keep attentively at work, and forward their approaches and covered retreats with the utmoſt ſpirit; their heavy loſs of men does not diſcourage their operations—they ſeem intent and determined to capture

1780. Dec. 31ſt. capture *Gibraltar*. Probably the next year will decide the conteſt: if they ſhould be ſucceſsful, and take the garriſon, it will be an expedition worthy of record; but we have not the leaſt idea of this nature, our batteries are ſo well mounted with heavy ordnance, and manned with *Britons*, that the name of being conquered is laughed at as an abſurdity.

I am,

Dear Brother,

Affectionately Yours.

LETTER XV.

GIBRALTAR

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. Jan. 10th. OUR proſpect is but gloomy; the enemy are very buſy, and are ſtill forwarding works of annoyance. It is conjectured as ſoon as the bomb-battery is completed, that the paſtime will begin; but I hope this year will terminate with victory to Great Britain.

This day, under flag of truce, the two *Mooriſh* galleys, that arrived the 29th of laſt month, were conducted from *Algaziras* to this place; they have brought Conſul *Logie*, and the *Britiſh* families and Jews from *Tangier*.

Tangier. We learn that hoſtilities are commenced by the *Barbarians* againſt us, and that the Emperor of *Morocco* has ſold the ports of *Tangier* and *Tetuan* to His Catholic Majeſty; by this means the enemy conclude *Gibraltar* their own, and that famine will compel us to capitulate. I hope their expectations will be fruſtrated, and that, in ſpite of the united efforts of our foes, the *Britiſh* enſigns will be kept flying here. 1781. Jan.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The centries on the ſea line are not to ſuffer any perſon to land under any part of the line-wall, or upon the rocks towards the ſouthward, or to remain on ſhore there after firſt gun-fire, but to fire upon whoever they may diſcover, either on ſhore, or attempting to land after that time.*" 14th.

Laſt night a *Spaniſh* frigate was drove by a ſtorm under our walls, the garriſon took her for an *Engliſh* veſſel, therefore did not fire upon her; a heavy rain coming on, and a thick haze upon the water, ſhe eſcaped unperceived till this morning. The two *Moorish* galleys ſailed from hence to the weſt. 15th.

GARRISON ORDERS.

Ration of proviſions from the 15th January till the 11th February.

OFFICERS per Month.

Bread, twenty-eight pounds; Pork, four ditto; Beef, four ditto; Peaſe, four pints; Butter, ten ounces; Cheeſe, one pound and a half, in lieu of two pounds of Beef.

1781. Jan. *Kidney-beans, four pints; Wheat, four ditto; Flour, three pounds; Raiſins, two ditto, in lieu of twelve pints of Peaſe, and thirty ounces of Butter.*

HOSPITAL per Week.

Bread, ſeven pounds; Beef, one ditto; Pork, one ditto; Butter, two ounces and a half; Cheeſe, ſix ditto, in lieu of half a pound of Beef.

Wheat, one pint; Flour, 3-4ths of a pound; Rice, one pound; Raiſins, half a pound; Oatmeal, three pints; Vinegar, half a pint, in lieu of four pints of Peaſe, and ſeven ounces and a half of Butter.

N. B. *One pound of Beef to be paid for.*

MEN per Week.

Bread, ſeven pounds; Beef, one ditto; Pork, one ditto; Peaſe, one pint; Butter, two ounces and a half; Cheeſe, ſix ounces, in lieu of half a pound of Beef.

Flour, 3-4ths of a pound; Wheat, one pint; Kidney beans, one ditto; Raiſins, half a pound; Vinegar, 1 4th of a pint, in lieu of three pints of Peaſe, and ſeven ounces and a half of Butter.

N. B. *One pound of Beef, and three pints of Oatmeal to be paid for.*

16th. Wind W. This morning arrived a brig from the *Madeira Iſlands* with 80 pipes of wine. She was drove from her moorings in a ſtorm, with only ſix hands on board—Her cargo will prove a refreſhing ſupply.

Wind

Wind W. S. W. Laſt night came in the *Tartar* 1781,
privateer, from *England*, with diſpatches from Go- Jan. 18.
vernment——ſhe had a paſſage of ſixteen days, and brings the intelligence that hoſtilities are commenced againſt the *Dutch*. She had the good fortune to capture four *Dutch* veſſels on her paſſage, and carried them into *Portugal*. Our frigate lying in *New Mole* fired ſeveral ſhot at her, ſuſpecting her to be an enemy, as ſhe ſtood towards the bottom of the Bay, our former anchorage.

General *Eliott* has ordered letters of marque to be iſſued againſt the *Dutch*, the ſame as granted againſt *France* and *Spain*. The garriſon received the above account with univerſal eclat; the officers and every individual ſeemingly felt a ſenſible pleaſure upon the occaſion. Whether from it being the anniverſary of Her Majeſty's birth-day, or from this piece of information, the royal ſtandard was hoiſted, and a rejoicing obſerved by the garriſon, ſhipping, boats, &c. by a diſcharge of cannon at one o'clock—the ſeamen manned and cheered, and the landbatteries ſaluted the enemy's works with ball.

This morning, ſoon after day-break, the ſerjeant 20th.
commanding the *Bay ſide* (a detached guard) jumped over the palliſadoes, and walked gently on towards the enemy's works, ſeemingly undetermined, whether to go forward, to return or the garriſon. It is reported, that being greatly in debt, (having kept a meſs for

1781. officers) excited him to this deplorable act—the cen-
Jan. tinels diſcharged their muſquetry, but it is uncertain whether any of their ſhot took effect.

23d. Laſt night, with a ſtiff breeze at N. W. the *Young Sabine* and the *Hannah* privateers ſailed for *Minorca*.—Admiral *Barcello* having miſſed them this morning, detached a frigate to the eaſt, under all the ſail ſhe could croud, but it is probable ſhe will not be able to come up with them, they having near twelve hours ſail ahead.

25th. Yeſterday evening, a ſoldier deſerted, ſuppoſed from the heights of the rock.

28th. Wind S. E. Arrived the *Tartar*, a *French* prize, of 26 guns, from *Leghorn*, with wine, oil, brandy, &c. She picked up at ſea the *Brilliant's* long-boat, which makes us imagine that frigate was forced to the eaſtward, with the ſtrong northerly wind.

29th. Wind E. Laſt night ſailed the *Tartar* privateer, that arrived here on the 18th inſt. The enemy threw ſeveral rockets from their towers, and this morning we obſerved a xebec returning from the gut without her prey. On the land-ſide the enemy continue their labours, nor are we remiſs in annoying them. Three ſoldiers are miſſing, ſuppoſed to have deſerted.

30th. Wind S. E. Arrived a large ſettee and a *Tartan* from *Minorca*, with wine, &c. They bring word of the *Brilliant's* ſafe arrival in that port.

Wind

Wind S. W. Yeſterday evening ſailed a brig from hence, bound to *Mahon* with ſupplies. The enemy extended their approaches about five yards laſt night, and threw up ſeveral heaps of ſand—Some infantry, have marched into their camp, reported to have landed at *Cadiz*. Admiral *Barcello* remains at anchor, but his cruizers frequently come over to peep at our works, and obſerve the ſituation of our navy. 1781. Jan. 31.

I am,

Dear Brother,

Yours, &c.

LETTER XVI.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

NOtwithſtanding every effort, and the moſt ſtudious inventions of annoyance, that poſſibly could be adopted or executed, we have hitherto found ourſelves inadequate to retard the progreſs of the enemy's operations. Hiſtory has partially recorded, that cowardice generally characterized their conduct; but here give me leave to do juſtice to our aſſailants, who have invariably, from the period of their firſt labours,

to

1781. Feb. to the preſent forwardneſs of their approaches, ſhewn a martial ſpirit, and undaunted reſolution.

From eve to morn their heavy works go on,
And threat'ning batt'ries riſe, 'midſt ſhow'rs of ſhot;
Our Rock, like burning *Ætna*, red with flames,
Whole volleys of deſtruction vomits forth;
While Death, with horrid grimace, hovers round 'em,
And ſcenes of blood beſmear their operations,
Strew'd o'er with mangled limbs, and heaps of ſlain,
With ſtedfaſt valour, fix'd determination,
They labour and bring forward their approaches.

I ſhall endeavour in the ſeries of letters, according to my feeble abilities, to give every tranſaction, circumſtance, and event, during the Siege, a true deſcription and illuſtration, to array martial merit in fulleſt ſplendor, and to crown each diſtinguiſhed hero with deſerving laurels.

The enemy extended another branch of their approaches laſt night, compoſed of faſcines and ſand-bags. We fired in the courſe of an hour 300 rounds of ſhot and ſhells. This morning a ſoldier deſerted from the garriſon.

2d. Our men of war's boats went round to the back of the rock this forenoon, where they found the bodies of the ſoldier (miſſing yeſterday) and the ſerjeant mentioned 31ſt of December laſt, both in a ſhattered condition. It is aſtoniſhing, notwithſtanding the tremendous

dous inſtances ſo frequently exhibited, they have not ſufficient terror, to prevent men from endeavouring to eſcape to the enemy; even if conſcience was bereft of feeling, and the regard for king, country, relatives, and friends obliviated, one would imagine the conſideration of ſelf-preſervation would alone effect it. 1781. Feb.

This morning at day-break, came in a deſerter from the enemy: He ſays, "That the *Spaniſh* General has received an order to recall the working-parties, in conſequence of a propoſition made to the Court of *Great Britain*, of ſix millions of money, and a free trade for the garriſon." There is not the greateſt reliance placed upon his intelligence, but looked upon as a ſtratagem of *General Alvarez*, to gain more liberty in the execution of his further projections. 8th.

Wind E. Arrived the *Saliſbury* privateer, from *Minorca*—A large xebec, and ſeveral galleys endeavoured to ſlip between her and the land. 11th.

The enemy appear to be in agitation on the oppoſite ſide: Several ſignals hung out from their watch towers, and their cruizers returning to the bay. We are in hopes that the *Britiſh* fleet is within a few leagues. 14th.

Wind N. W. Paſſed by about thirty ſail of neutrals; there being a thick haze, could not perceive whether they were ſhips of force. We ſuppoſe the ſignals made yeſterday was occaſioned by their appearance off the coaſt. 15th.

GARRISON

GARRISON ORDERS.

1781. *Rations of Proviſions from Feb.* 12, *to March* 11, 1781.

Feb. OFFICERS per Month.

Bread, twenty-eight pounds; Beef, four ditto; Pork, four ditto; Butter, ten ounces; Oil, one pint; Cheeſe, pound and half; Peaſe, four pints; Beans, four ditto; Wheat, four ditto; Rice, pound and half; Raiſins, ditto. To be paid for Beef, four pounds; Oatmeal, twelve pints.

MEN per Week.

Bread, ſeven pounds; Beef, one ditto; Pork, one ditto; Butter two ounces and half; Oil, 1-4th pint; Cheeſe, ſix ounces; Peaſe, one pint; Beans, one ditto; Wheat, one ditto; Rice, ſix ounces; Raiſins, ſix ounces. To be paid for, Beef, one pound; Oatmeal, three pints.

HOSPITAL per Week.

Bread, ſeven pounds; Beef, one ditto; Pork, one ditto; Butter, two ounces and half; Oil, 1-4th pint; Cheeſe, ſix ounces; Wheat, one pint; Rice, twelve ounces; Raiſins, eight ditto; Oatmeal, three pints; Flour, twelve ounces. To be paid for, Beef, one pound.

Soft Bread the firſt Week, Biſcuit afterwards till further orders.

18th. Wind ſtrong E. About eleven o'clock laſt night, the *Saliſbury* got under ſail:—None of the enemy's cruizers were out on account of the ſtiff breeze.

This

This afternoon a brig arrived from *Minorca*, in four days and a half, with flour, wine, ſugar, and brandy: Two xebecs in vain ſtretched acroſs, but could not get near her, the wind blowing very ſtrong. She brings intelligence that the *French* have blockaded *Minorca*. 1781. Feb. 19.

Laſt night came in another brig from *Minorca*.—It muſt greatly chagrin Admiral *Barcello*, to view the ſhipping drop in ſo providentially, and he incapable of detaching his cruizers to the eaſt.—Very ſtiff breezes have continued ſince the 18th inſt. 21ſt.

Laſt night a *Genoeſe* brig, (as reported) with four hands, ſlipped over from *Algaziras*, having a few trifling articles on board. The manner of her coming, and the ſmallneſs of her cargo, rather excites a ſuſpicion. The Governor, ever attentive to the preſervation and ſafety of the garriſon, and dubious of the legality of the crew's intention, has ordered a guard to mount on board her daily, until the affair is more thoroughly inveſtigated. 27th.

Laſt night, under a very briſk fire, the enemy threw up a great quantity of ſand upon their faſcine works. It is ſuppoſed their approaches are about twenty feet high. We this day directed our fire to the weſt entrance of the lines, as many covered carts have been obſerved paſſing there. 28th.

1781. Feb. This month has finiſhed, without being productive of the deſired ſucceſs; it is to be hoped that the next will conduce to the gratification of our wiſhes, in the extirpation of our foes.

I remain,

Your affectionate Brother.

LETTER XVII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. Mar. 5. EXPERIMENTS of every contrivance are now in agitation. ART and INGENUITY, which have been long employed for the preſervation and knowledge of mankind, are now ſtudying their annihilation. QUADRANTS, SPIRIT-LEVELS, and inſtruments of various forms and machinery, adorn the batteries, for the more exact and certain method of KILLING. Every one ſeems anxious to find out the ſafeſt, quickeſt, and ſureſt method of diſpatch, in the elevation and depreſſion of the ordnance. I ſuppoſe in a few weeks more practice, they will be ſo expert in levelling a gun, that ſhould a *Spaniard* raiſe his head above

above the *epaulement, it will be immediately ſevered from his ſhoulders! The gameſter, with ſtedfaſt eyes fixed on the caſt of the dice, never depended more on the goddeſs FORTUNE, than the ſeveral artiſts do for the ſucceſs and approbation of their ſeveral inventions. 1781. March

Now *Elliot's* heroes, zealous to deſtroy,
Againſt the foe their ARTS and ARMS employ!
Led on by hope, the *Spaniſh* forts to gain,
And drive thoſe num'rous legions from yon plain.

Wind E. Laſt night arrived a ſettee from *Minorca*, with ſundry uſeful articles for the garriſon; the Patron relates, that three *French* frigates are conſtantly cruizing off the harbour to prevent ſuccours going in or coming out of that place.

This morning, a little before the new guard came to relieve the old *Landport* guard, a ſoldier on duty there jumped over the palliſadoes near the gate, and ran off. The ſeveral guards fired 1143 muſquet ſhot at him, beſide grape, but could not aſcertain his being wounded. He entered the *Spaniſh* lines in triumph, yet there is not any doubt he received ſeveral ſhot. 7th.

Yeſterday and this day we had ſeveral hours artillery-practice on the batteries at the enemy's works; 9th.

* A breaſt-work made of earth thrown up, or, of gabions, faſcines, &c. &c.

1781. —the ordnance was well directed—much ſucceſs is
March promiſed from the merit of the ſeveral inſtruments under conſideration. The enemy, with great earneſtneſs, became ſpectators from forts St *Philipe* and *Barbary*, as our guns only played upon the advance-works of the iſthmus.

GARRISON ORDERS.

11th. "*The rations of proviſions from the 12th of March to the 8th of April, the ſame as laſt month, except that no wheat will be delivered, but one pint of peaſe will be paid for.*"

16th. Wind E. Came in a polacre and a *Tartan*, from *Minorca*, with wine and brandy—the latter received ſeveral ſhot from one of the enemy's galleys that endeavoured to cut her off.

The enemy, on the land-ſide, are very attentive to their employ—we fire pretty hot upon them, as we are of opinion they are mounting ordnance in their advanced works. Yeſterday a ſoldier deſerted from the garriſon.

18th. Arrived a *Tuſcan* polacre, and the *Tartar* cutter from *Minorca*, with brandy and carravances.——A xebec ſtood over from *Ceuta*, but too late to prevent their entrance.

22d. Yeſterday evening, the *Tuſcan* polacre ſailed on her paſſage to *Liſbon*, but the enemy took her in the night, and this morning carried her into *Algaziras*.

Came

Came in a half-xebec, (a prize) taken by one of the *Minorca* privateers. She ſays, the *French* frigates ſo cloſely watch the entrance into the harbour, that it is almoſt impoſſible for a veſſel coming in or going out, to eſcape, 1781. Mar. 26th.

Laſt night, (Wind W. N. W.) the *Enterprize* frigate ſailed from hence, on her paſſage to *Minorca*. The repeated intelligence of the *French* having blockaded that port, occaſioned her departure, and we flatter ourſelves, when ſhe arrives there, our force will be equal to theirs; the *Brilliant* and *Minorca* frigates being already on that ſtation.——This forenoon a brig, half-bay over, was taken by the enemy's cruizers—the crew, being nine in number, eſcaped in a boat—they mention, "That the *Britiſh* fleet had twice put to ſea, but was forced to return, owing to bad weather and contrary winds." They brought ſome poultry in their boat, which will afford them a preſent ſupply—the fowls ſold for four dollars each, equal to twelve ſhillings and nine-pence; pigeons, three dollars per couple, equal to nine ſhillings and ſeven-pence; ducks, eight dollars four rials per couple, equal to one pound ſix ſhillings and ſix-pence. Every ſpecies of proviſion is ſold at the ſame rate, and moſt of their ſalt meat is quite rotten, the very ſmell of it is ſufficient for a meal. 29th.

I am,

Dear Brother,

Affectionately yours.

LETTER

LETTER XVIII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. April 3. THE garriſon are noiſy with tumultuous joy, occaſioned by the arrival of a cutter laſt night from the Weſt, who brings the captivating and enlivening intelligence of our fleet being on their paſſage for the *Mediterranean*. We ſeem to be another people—the very atmoſphere is changed—no depreſſion of ſpirits—every countenance is adorned with ſatisfactory ſmiles—a ſocial greeting of friends and acquaintances, with overwhelming extacy, they accoſt each other, "Dear friend, all our wants will ſhortly be ſupplied."

This morning two fire-ſhips were removed from *Algaziras* towards *Cabritta-point*, intended by the enemy to run in among our fleet: Three others are at *Orange Grove*, and ſeveral ready in the rivers. We are rather apprehenſive of their being a great annoyance to our ſhipping.

4th, Laſt night ſailed the St *Firmin* ſloop, the *Brilliant's* tender, and a ſettee, for *Minorca*. Two xebecs immediately put to ſea in purſuit of them, with a fine breeze at Weſt.—The enemy are very buſy on the oppoſite ſide, in getting their fire-ſhips out of the rivers.

6th. This evening four armed boats, compoſed of a detachment

tachment of five men from each regiment, under the command of a naval officer, proceeded from the *New-Mole*, on an expedition, to cut out the two fire-ſhips that lay at anchor under *Cabritta*. It continued rainy and cloudy till they had got within a mile of them, when, on a ſudden, the clouds diſperſed, and Luna reflected ſo great a light, that they were under the neceſſity of returning without accompliſhing the buſineſs, the enemy having diſcovered the boats, and made a poſition of defence. 1781. April

Rations of proviſions from 9th of April to the 6th of May.

OFFICERS per Month.

Beef, three pounds four ounces; Pork, four ditto eight ditto; Butter, ten ounces; Raiſins, three pounds; Peaſe, two pints; Beans, four ditto; Wheat, four ditto; Rice, one ditto; Oil, one ditto;—To be paid for, Beef, five pounds; Peaſe, four pints; Oatmeal, twelve ditto.

MEN per Week.

Beef, thirteen ounces; Pork, eighteen ditto; Butter, two ounces and half; Raiſins, twelve ounces; Peaſe, half pint; Beans, one ditto; Wheat, one ditto; Rice, four ounces; Oil, 1-4th pint;—To be paid for, Beef, one pound and quarter; Peaſe one pint; Oatmeal, three ditto.

HOSPITAL per Week.

Beef, thirteen ounces; Pork, eighteen ditto; Butter, two ounces and half; Raiſins, twelve ditto; Beans, one pint; Wheat, one ditto; Rice, eight ounces; Oil, 1-4th pint;—To be paid for, Beef, one pound and quarter.

Bread

1781. April. *Bread iſſued to officers and men one pound and half every two days.*

8th. Wind W. About eleven this forenoon we diſcovered a ſmall ſail under the *Barbary* ſhore. About two o'clock, the enemy's ſquadron weighed and ſtood for her, conſiſting of one xebec, one galley, one cutter, and fifteen large gun-boats, (mounting twenty-ſix pounders) as ſoon as they had reached her, they opened furiouſly, both with round and grape-ſhot, which ſhe as briſkly and heroically returned—broadſide for broadſide continued until ſhe got under cover of the guns, when ſhe received repeated and loud huzzas from the garriſon. It is remarkable, notwithſtanding the heavy cannonade, not a man was killed, and only a few wounded. She proves to be the *Eagle* cutter from *Port-Glaſgow*, but brings no account about the fleet.

12th. Laſt night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, came in the *Kite* cutter; ſhe being challenged by the officer of the *Mole* guard, loudly anſwered, "from the fleet," which immediately ſpread like wild-fire throughout the garriſon; Morpheus reſigned his ſovereignty, and ſlumber was forgotten; each found ſufficient employ and ſatisfaction in converſing on the intereſting ſubject—We conjectured in the evening the *Britiſh* fleet was near at hand, as the enemy's towers and coaſt were greatly illuminated, and a number of rockets thrown up at *Cabritta*—At ſix this morning the fleet appeared as thick as a wood, ſtanding for the garriſon, with a gentle breeze at S. W. A ſhout of joy inſtantly enſued

ſued from every corner, battery, and height, on the diſcovery.—About nine, eighteen of the enemy's gun-boats ſailed out from *Algaziras*, but kept pretty well under the land; at ten they began a briſk fire from the boats and battery at the point, upon our ſhipping; two frigates bore down upon them, and played ſo warmly, that the enemy made to land. The battery at *Sand-bay*, and the Iſland at *Algaziras* (mounted with 42-pounders) endeavoured to annoy our ſhipping, but to little purpoſe, as moſt of their ſhot fell wide. One ſhip has juſt dropt anchor.—A call to arms prevents my further writing, the enemy have opened all their batteries on the town; confuſion and conſternation are every where to be ſeen!—Adieu, dear brother, I muſt haſten to the alarm poſt. 1781. April.

* * * * * *

* * * * * *

Six o'clock in the Evening.

The neceſſary diſpoſitions having been made by the General, for the defence of the place, I again reſume the ſubject, on the ſeveral tranſactions of the day: The few moments I have unemployed from duty, I

 ſhall

1781, April, shall endeavour, as far as the noise of rattling cannon and exploding shells will permit, to give you a description. The *British* fleet are safe arrived, with *England*'s banners triumphantly flying. Admirals *Darby*, *Digby*, and *Rofs*, are in the Bay, and the *Spanish* batteries blazing like a volcano.—About a quarter before twelve, the enemy opened from their forts, lines, and advanced works upon the town, with shot and shells; some of them nearly came into the *New Mole*: a settee lying near the *Tanks*, was sunk by one, providentially the hands were saved.—Accounts are just received, that a shell which exploded in *Prince's-lines* wounded an officer, and tore the serjeant's hand off on duty there—three men killed in *King's-lines*; one killed at *South-port*, by a piece of a shell that burst in the air. Several houses are on fire—the enemy are endeavouring to burn the transports and merchants shipping, but our men of war keep cruising off *Europa*. A shell which entered a house in *South-port-street*, in the explosion, blew a *Genoese* woman out of the window, but fortunately she did not receive any other damage than a bruise by the fall. The inhabitants exhibit the most impetuous grief and apprehension, precipitately retreating to the southward of the rock for shelter, crowding upon each other like flocks of sheep destined for the slaughter-house, with dread and ghastly amazement pictured on their countenance. The Romans count their beads, and worship their idols, and with a fervency of devotion, supplicate their molten deaf images for protection and safety.

An

An inceſſant fire all night from the enemy's works; 1781.
—ſhowers of ſhot and ſhells as thick as hail—two ſol- April.
diers, and a boy of a wine-houſe, not two minutes
ago, were killed by the burſting of a ſhell near *South-port*. The inhabitants are terrified to the utmoſt, and deſtitute of every place of ſhelter. I cannot authentically learn the number already fallen, but in a town ſituate like this, it cannot be inconſiderable. We retaliate with equal warmth upon the foe, who conſequently are not exempt from a ſhare in the direful ſlaughter. The town is deſerted by all but the ſoldiery, who now are left to commerice merchants, wine-men, butchers, bakers, &c. Here a ſhell blows off the roof of a wine-houſe, the troops haſte to partake of the conſuming ſpoil; regardleſs of life or limb, they drink briſkly round, "Deſtruction to the enemy." Here are parties boiling, baking, roaſting, frying, &c. Turkeys, ducks, geeſe, and fowls, become the diet of thoſe, who ſome days ago were eagerly ſoliciting a hard cruſt of bread—Every pig they meet, receives a ball or bayonet, and this is performed with an unconcern and calmneſs ſcarce to be credited, amidſt a heavy fire, diſregarding the ſupreme juriſdiction of the mighty God of War. Thus they roll in plenty at the hazard of their lives, nor can the precautions and vigilance of the officers, prevent them from profuſely enjoying the varieties of a town once flouriſhing and peopled, brilliant in commercial and military affairs: From *Waterport* to *Southport* houſes are blazing, and ſhot battering down thoſe that will not burn. The element appears in a conflagration, as if JEHOVAH had

1781. April. ſummoned the guilty world to appear in his awful preſence, darting his angry thunder-bolts to ſend them to ſwift deſtruction, flaſhing of guns, mortars, howitzers, and exploding ſhells. One minute a ſhot batters a houſe about your ears, and the next a ſhell drops at your feet; here you lay proſtrate, waiting the mercy of the exploſion:—If you eſcape unhurt, you are perfectly ſtunned, and almoſt ſuffocated with an intolerable ſtench of powder and compoſition:—On every hand ſlaughtered objects lay before you, harrowing up the tender feelings of the ſoul; one loſes an arm or leg, another cut through the body, a third has his head ſmaſhed, and a fourth is blown to pieces with the burſting of a ſhell. Thus in a moment do they launch into eternity, probably without time to utter the ejaculation, "God, be merciful to me." Blood, cries, groans, wounds, and contuſions, in every part are to be ſeen and heard!—Indulgent parents lamenting the loſs of ſons, and women and children for huſbands and fathers. Here we behold paſſions unfeigned, grief without mockery, and diſtreſs without a veil!

A detachment is ordered to march, to re-inforce a part of the works conſidered too weak for a ſtrong attack, or to relieve another who have ſtood twenty-four hours facing an inveterate foe; probably before they reach the poſt, my comrade falls by my ſide, and with a tender regret gazes on me, while I puſh forward to the battery or guard, and leave him to groan out his laſt accents weltering in blood! My acquaintance receives a wound, and my beſt of friends loſes the arm

that

that was ever ready to cheriſh and ſupply. Sympathe- 1781.
tic feeling melts my ſoul! I dare not weep, but aſſum- April.
ing the aſpect of a ferocious ſavage, I trip it away, mi-
nutely expecting nature's diſſolution. Pangs, ſuffer-
ings, and bleeding ſpectacles, with a military man, is
denied operation. Probably with a boſom overloaded
with the moſt poignant grief and anguiſh, a heart
pierced with excruciating woes, you ſally forth to meet
the daring foe. You receive a wound—you are left to
bleed—the foe purſues—your detachment retreats—you
find Death buſy—the lamp of life faintly burns—your
friends are abſent—the foe ſhews no tenderneſs—you
ſigh, weep, groan, pray, beg, intreat, and in the bit-
ter agonies implore Almighty God, to be merciful to a
poor ſinner—life hangs on a hair—the cordage of your
heart cracks, and you drop into an unknown world,
where the ſecrets of all hearts are diſcloſed. Your
body, which once was coſtly arrayed in faſhionable
attire, is denied the form of chriſtian burial. Rich and
poor, without diſcrimination, are tumbled into a hole
or ditch, a prey for worms and crawling inſects.

A huſband is called upon for duty, the ſervice de-
mands his immediate preſence, nor dare he ſtay to take
his farewell, by imprinting an affectionate kiſs; the
thundering Mars, envious of his felicity, raiſes the
javelin for deſtruction, and levels his commiſerating
partner, while he is abſent; not ſatisfied with lopping
off ſo material a branch of happineſs, but extends his
deciſive commands over their tender offspring. On
his return (O ſenſibility) what a ravaging ſcene is pre-
ſented

1781. April. fented to his view! let imagination conceive; a wife that ſoothed his every uneaſineſs, and ſoftened the rigours of his fate, alas! no more—His dear beloved children, that prattled with a thouſand innocent and engaging ſmiles, and liſped forth their duteous accents; that tended to diſſipate the heart-corroding cares of life, and promiſing to be a comfort in his aged days, are now reduced to a lifeleſs lump of clay. Will not his heart break forth in exclamation, "*Oh! my beloved wife—my charming Harry, my amiable Polly; not ſuffered to kiſs thoſe lips while warm, nor to preſs you to a boſom to which you was ever dear.*"

What inexpreſſible anguiſh muſt the performers feel in the trying ſcenes and tragical exhibitions, delineated with the moſt deſcriptive wretchedneſs and miſery. This muſt move pity in every heart, if not fteeled againſt every humanizing principle; nor will imagination allow the ſuggeſtion, that thoſe who reſide at home, enjoying the deliciouſneſs of life, encompaſſed with every agreeable variety, and bleſt with ſweets untaſted, can refuſe their Mite, either of coin or friendſhip, to the ſoldier who returns from the wars to his native ſhore, ennobled with ſcars, and feſtering ſores, or amputated members, the grand enſigns of martial honors.

14th. The enemy continue the bombardment. Many ſoldiers killed and wounded: It is computed they fire about 3000 ſhot and ſhells every 24 hours. Many houſes are blown to pieces with the ſhells, and others burnt

burnt down. This forenoon eleven gun-boats began a fire upon our ſhipping, and carried away the fore-top-maſt of one of the men of war. Theſe inſect-ſwarm of gun-boats contribute their quota to render our days and nights infinitely miſerable and alarming; ſeizing on our retired hours like nightly robbers, who fill the mind with the moſt agonizing apprehenſion, awakening us from the repoſe wearied nature requires, and before you can fearce open your eyes, or inquire the cauſe of the alarm, you behold horror ſtaring you in the face, or feel a precious limb miſerably mangled, or haſtily torn away. 1781. April.

How diſtreſſing this! no place of ſafety! not one ſpot, but theſe furies, claiming pre-eminence with the infernal powers, diſcharge volleys of ſhocking miſery. Overpowered with fatigue, you muſt watch, for if you cloſe your eyes, you may probably awake in the arms of the *grim King of Terrors*.

What horrors are productive from the wars;
And miſeries the moſt acute, are found!
A huſband haſtily torn from his wife,
And innocents bereft of their protectors;
The ties of friendſhip in a twinkling broke——
Where troubles were appeas'd, and ſorrows loſt,
Where joys were ſhar'd, and croſſes were exchang'd,
Where pleaſures were imparted, pains were eas'd;
Where all the joys of ſentiment and union,
Connubial happineſs and ſocial bliſs,
Upon the baſis of content reſided——

Shook

1781. Shook into atoms by the angry God!
April. Like to an earthquake, when her jaws doth ope,
Whole *towns* and *cities* ſwallow in an inſtant!
Thus warriors for *fame* and *glory* fight,
And for their country forfeit each delight.

15th. The fleet have not come to an anchor yet;——the enemy's fire is kept up with great ſpirit, and has done conſiderable damage to the upper batteries—we fire in return. It is diſtreſſing to humanity to view the ſituation of the inhabitants, who have fled from the town to ſeek ſhelter upon the heights of the rock, with only a thin piece of canvas or ſail-cloth to ſcreen them from the ſcorching heat by day, and exceſſive dews at night; not any conveniency of dreſſing their diet, and the inexpreſſible anguiſh of viewing their houſes and property in flames: Many of them, in endeavouring to ſave part of their effects, have loſt their lives, and others maimed. A corporal had his head ſhot off as he was calling from a window to a man in the ſtreet. A ſoldier was ſo miſerably torn by a ſhell, that he could not be known only by his dreſs. A *Genoeſe* youth, endowed with every grace and amiable qualification, on the point of nuptial celebration, was unfortunately killed, to the irremovable grief of his enamoratto. A ſhot killed two ſoldiers, one of whom was bruſhing his ſhoes for guard. Our people are aſſiduouſly unloading the ſhipping, as the fleet is not intended to remain long here. We work day and night to get the proviſion landed: one party works from ſun-riſe to ſun-ſet, and another from ſun-ſet till ſun-riſe. The town is laid

laid in a ſtate of deſolation, the greateſt part burnt down to the ground. 1781. April.

I cannot, dear Brother, omit penning an entertaining converſation I had with a ſoldier in *Iriſh-Town* yeſterday. I met *Jack Careleſs* * in the ſtreet, ſinging with uncommon glee, (notwithſtanding the enemy were firing with prodigious warmth) part of the old ſong,

"*A ſoldier's life's a merry life,*
"*From care and trouble free.*"

He ran to me with eagerneſs, and preſenting his bottle, cry'd, *D--n me, if I don't like fighting: I'd like to be ever tanning the Dons:—Plenty of good liquor for carrying away—never was the price ſo cheap—fine ſtuff—enough to make a miſer quit his gold.*" Why *Jack*, ſays I, what have you been about? With an arch grin, he replied, "*That would puzzle a Heathen philoſopher, or yearly almanack-maker, to unriddle—I ſcarce know myſelf. I have been conſtantly on foot and watch, half ſtarv'd, and without money, facing a parcel of pitiful Spaniards. I have been fighting, wheeling, marching, and counter-marching; ſometimes with a fire-lock, then a handſpike, and now my bottle (brandiſhing it in the air.) I am ſo pleaſed with the melody of great guns, that I conſider myſelf as a Roman General, glori-*

O ouſly

* A ſoldier well-known in the Garriſon by that name.

1781. April. *ouſly fighting for my country's honor and liberty.*" A ſhell that inſtant burſt, a piece of which knocked the bottle out of his hand: With the greateſt compoſure, he replied, (having firſt graced it with an oath) "*This is not any loſs, I have found a whole caſk, by good luck,*" and brought me to view his treaſure. But *Jack*, ſays I, are you not thankful to God for your preſervation? "*How do you mean? (he anſwered) fine talking of God with a ſoldier, whoſe trade and occupation is cutting throats: Divinity and ſlaughter ſound very well together, they gingle like a crack'd bell in the hand of a noiſy crier: Our king is anſwerable to God for us; I fight for him. My religion conſiſts in a firelock, open touch-hole, good flint, well-rammed charge, and ſeventy rounds of powder and ball: This is the military creed. Come, comrade, drink. Succeſs to the Britiſh arms.*" On my aſking him for a glaſs, he ſeemed ſurpriſed, "*Why (ſays he) you may well know there is not any but broken glaſſes to be had, but here is ſomething that will do as well, (and he took up a piece of a ſhell;) here is a cup fit for a monarch; this was not purchaſed with gold or friendſhip, but with the ſtreams of our countrymen's blood.*" Having filled the piece of ſhell, he gave it to me to drink. Come *Jack*, (ſaid I) Here is King George and Victory! "*And he that would not drink the ſame, (replied he) I'd give him an ounce of lead to pay Charon to ferry him over the river Styx.*" I left him enjoying the ſpoil, and really felt a ſenſible pleaſure in the recollection.

I am,

Dear brother,

Affectionately yours.

GARRISON ORDERS.

1781. April, 15th.

"*Full allowance of Beef and Pork, five ounces of Butter, quarter of a pint Oil, one pint Peaſe, one ditto Kidney Beans, two pints of Wheat, twelve ounces of Raiſins, to be ſerved to-morrow.*

LETTER XIX.

GIBRALTAR, 19th.

DEAR BROTHER,

THE enemy keep up a vigorous bombardment upon us. Our town is almoſt become a heap of ruins, and what few houſes are left ſtanding, the walls are ſo ſhattered, that it is not ſafe to go into them. The inhabitants are conſtructing temporary ſhades, ſome in the gullies between *Buena Viſta* and *Europa*, others on *Windmill-hill*; nor is there ſcarce any part of the Rock out of reach of the enemy's fire by land, but what is covered over either with marquees, tents, or huts. The regiments (whoſe quarters in town were deſtroyed,) are now encamped at the Southward; a reinforcement of officers and men are every night de-

1781. April. tached to town, exclusive of the daily guards, as we are held in expectation of a speedy visit from the foe; General *Elliot* is prepared to receive them with military politeness, nor has he sparingly provided for their reception, an excellent repast of shells, of different sizes;—round and grape-shot, hand-granades, * carcases, &c. are ready to be served up at the shortest notice, for the entertainment of General *Alvarez*, and his hectoring troops.

Last night a man deserted from *Prince's Lines*, where he was on guard.

20th. This forenoon arrived a ship from the West. Admiral *Barcello* is very quiet on the opposite side, nor has he endeavoured to run in any of the fireships among our fleet. Our men of war continue in motion, which very much disconcerts the enemy, in the plans they had adopted for their destruction. The fireships which lay at *Cabritta* are removed to *Algaziras*, where the *Spanish* squadron have hauled close under the land: The fire from their lines and isthmus continues without intermission, excepting from twelve to two o'clock at noon; when they rather slacken to cool their ordnance, at which time General *Elliot* takes the opportunity of relieving all the town-guards.

21st. Wind N. E. This forenoon Admiral *Darby* made signal

* A small hollow globe of iron, filled with powder and fired by fuze—these are thrown by the hand, and are of great annoyance in the field of battle.

signal for sail;—several vessels got under weigh from *Rosia*, and in the evening they were all out of sight: The *Spanish* towers, as usual, spread the alarm; the enemy discharged their ordnance with great fury, intimating, that now our floating castles were departed, they had nothing to obstruct the exercise of their malignant rage. They have damaged our works in several parts, which we as carefully repair during the course of the night. We have not, as yet, lost many men in the execution of our operations. 1781. April.

The enemy continue their brisk fire on the garrison, and this day Lieutenant *Cunnyngham* of the 39th regiment was much wounded; it is imagined, by the faculty, it will prove mortal. The following officers have been wounded since the enemy opened upon us: 23d.

Lieutenant *Boag*, Royal Artillery,
Ensign *Martin*, 39th,
Lieutenant *Budworth*, 73d,
Surgeon *Chisholm*, 56th,
And Surgeon's Mate *Kruger*, of *De la Matt's* Regts.
They are all in a fair way of recovery, except Surgeon *Chisholm*, who has had a leg amputated.

This day a thirteen-inch shell, fired from the enemy's works, dropped in the *King's Bastion*, and wounded seven men; three of them in a very bad condition.—Our batteries are rather remiss in returning the fire, reserving the ammunition for other purposes. 24th.

Wind E. Arrived from *Minorca*, the *Brilliant*, *Porcupine*, 27th.

1781. April. *Porcupine*, *Enterprize*, and *Minorca* frigates, two ſmall xebecs prizes, and ſixteen ſail of *Tartans* and ſettees, with a ſupply of wine, biſcuit, caravances, * &c. for governmentaccount. Admiral *Barcello*, no doubt, was deſperately enraged at the arrival of this unexpected convoy: After having looſed his ſails, and made every appearance of putting to ſea, he fired a gun; which was anſwered at *Ceuta*, as a ſignal for them to keep a more ſharp look-out to the Eaſtward—his ſails were then nimbly furled again.

Came in two deſerters from the enemy's Walloon Guards. They bring the intelligence, that the *Spaniards* are expeditiouſly getting in readineſs ſcaling ladders, and all neceſſary equipments for an attack, and that in a few months we may depend upon being vigorouſly ſtormed, both by land and ſea. This is looked upon as contemptible preſumption; for *Britons*, whilſt led on by veteran chiefs, and gallant heroes, will ever defend theſe envied battlements and walls from Spain's approaches, and compel them to return, after all their pomp and parade, amidſt diſguſt, and diſappointment of the deſired glory. The enemy's gun and mortar-boats came over laſt night, and fired upon the inhabitants retreats, and troops encampments; on this occaſion, a ſoldier's wife was killed, as ſhe was haſtily dreſſing herſelf in the tent, in order to ſeek ſome place of refuge. Some others were ſlightly wounded.

This

* A ſmall bean, about the ſize of a kidney-bean.

This morning, there being a calm ſea, the gun and mortar-boats gave us a pretty briſk fire. The garriſon and ſhipping kept up a briſk cannonade upon them, but unfortunately they killed one ſoldier, and wounded ſix others, of different regiments. They fired between two and three hundred rounds. 1781. April.

At ten o'clock this forenoon, a party aſſembled at the lower extremity of the *Old Mole-Head* (or *Devil's Tongue*) to make an experiment of reaching the *Spaniſh* camp, from two ſea-mortars planted there. The firſt ſhell we threw fell within a few yards of the Eaſt angle of their grand magazine, which ſeemed to fill the enemy with conſternation; not imagining it was practicable to have annoyed them in that part from the garriſon, the diſtance being 3056 yards. We threw ſeveral, which fell in different parts of their encampment—one burſt in the air about half way, the ſplinters of which were ſeen to fall near the ſhore, above the battery, (now called the *Black Battery*) on the right of *St Phillipe*. It is reported, the intention of this is, to convince the enemy, that we ſhall be able to repay the compliment upon their encampment, whenever their boats viſit ours.

The ſouthward heights of the garriſon were lined with a number of the inhabitants, who willingly became ſpectators (out of the reach of danger) of the experimental exhibition, impatiently waiting the diſcharge; but when they perceived the ſhell fall upon the *Spaniſh* land, they repeatedly gave loud acclamations,

1781. April. tions, happy in their minds that we had found out a means of annoying the enemy's camp:

29th. Wind E. Laſt night ſailed the *Enterprize* and *Minorca* frigates, for *England*, with ſeveral other ſhips under convoy: The enemy have not detached any of their ſhipping from *Algaziras* in purſuit of them. A ſignal was obſerved this morning on the tower at *Cabritta*, which we imagine was intended to alarm the cruizers at *Cadiz*. Admiral *Barcello* ſeems leſs attentive in watching the port, as very few of his cruizers are out. From the land ſide we are plentifully ſupplied with ſhot and ſhells; their batteries continue raging nearly the whole twenty-four hours of each day. The enemy are profuſely liberal, and, with an unexampled generoſity, repay the cannonade.

Yours, &c.

LETTER XX.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. May 1. AMIDST the clamour of war, ſhells burſting, ſhot flying, and houſes burning, a continual ſcene of ſulphur, ſmoke, and fire; whenever I have any hours unemployed from duty, I dedicate them to your ſervice. Death ſtares me in the face every minute, and therefore what I write you may look upon as the ſincere ſentiments of my heart. The ſtreets of the

the town are like a deſart, and almoſt every houſe burnt, or torn with ſhot and ſhells: In ſome parts the ſhot and broken pieces of ſhells are ſo thick, that in walking your feet does not touch the ground. The enemy have kept up a fire theſe twenty days paſt, and it is believed, before they ceaſe, our ſmall arms will be buſily employed. The enemy's gun and mortar-boats are firing from the bay. A ſhell, which now burſt, forced me to run with my papers in my hand, to avoid danger—The groans of one in miſery has reached my ears—I muſt haſte to his aſſiſtance. On my going to the other ſide of a traverſe, I found a ſoldier, with both legs broke by a piece of the ſhell which occaſioned my retreat!—a miſerable ſpectacle. The gun-boats are gone, having fired about three hundred rounds at the ſouthward. I don't hear of any particular damage done. 1781. May.

This forenoon a ſoldier was executed for plunder, at the place where the fact was committed, with a label upon his breaſt denoting the ſame. He was left hanging till ſun-ſet. 5th.

The gun and mortar-boats paid us a general ſalute; the garriſon and ſhipping made a return:——happily not any damage was done on our ſide. 8th.

This day the enemy made a ſhameful ſea-attack: after near two hours diſcharge of their ordnance, they triumphantly retreated to ſpread their great exploits and bold atchievements along their coaſt, without ha- 14th.

1781. May. ving thrown a ſhot or ſhell on ſhore. We imagine that they muſt have ſuffered conſiderably on the 8th from our fire.

13th. The gun and mortar-boats laſt night again diſturbed us with their firing, but only damaged a few huts in our encampment. Theſe nocturnal expeditions are of great annoyance to the garriſon, as the duty of the ſoldiery is very fatiguing, being conſtantly on foot for ſix or ſeven days and nights together; and probably, when it comes to their turn to have a night to reſt in, theſe common diſturbers make their appearance. It is really lamentable, that we cannot adopt a means of deſtroying them.

20th. Laſt night, a man was diſcovered advancing in ſlow ſteps towards the garriſon, on the road leading from *Bay-ſide* to *Landport*; but when he came pretty near the advanced guard, he crawled upon his hands and knees: a *Hanoverian* ſerjeant, on duty there, challenged him before he came as far as the work, upon which he made a retreat. Lieutenant *Whetham*, of the 58th regiment, immediately made a ſally, and being pretty nimble, ſoon came up with him; but juſt as he was going to make a blow, he unfortunately fell into a ſhell-hole, which gave the other time to puſh through *Bay-ſide*. A gold-laced hat was picked up on the road, which makes us imagine that he was an officer in the enemy's ſervice, who had come to view the ſituation of the place, and how far a detachment might advance in the night before they would be diſcovered. Our guards in the

the lines fired pretty briſkly, and was very near kil- 1781.
ling the officer that ſallied out. May.

The gun and mortar-boats came over laſt night, and 26th.
gave the camp a very briſk ſalute. Several people were killed and wounded. The *New Mole*, *Parſon's Lodge*, *Buena Viſta*, and *South Baſtion*, fired remarkably warm upon them, but could not make them deſiſt: When their ammunition was all expended, they then took their leave. A ſhell from the *Mill-Tower Battery* fell into a houſe at the back of *South-Shed Guard*, by which a child was killed, and a man and two women wounded:—The man is in ſo dangerous a way, that his life is deſpaired of. I cannot cloſe this account, without informing you, that the mother of the above child was killed, on the 28th of April, by the fire of the gun-boats, and that the huſband is almoſt diſconſolate for their loſs.

This day two ſoldiers were executed at the *White* 29th.
Convent for plunder. The town-guards, by order of the Governor, marched paſt while they were hanging.

This day another ſoldier was executed for the ſame 30th.
crime. The General is a very humane man, but cannot overlook ſo great an infringement of martial law. It is amazing that men ſhould ſport away their exiſtence, for the gratification of their ſenſual appetites, as the crimes for which they all ſuffered were for plundering the King's ſtores of proviſions and liquor. I hope that theſe examples will be ſufficient to deter the unthinking part from committing the ſame acts.

1781. May. The enemy's fire is not ſo briſk as at the firſt; they are pretty moderate during the day, but at night play very freely. It is aſſerted they don't fire above ſixteen or eighteen hundred rounds *per diem*. Since my laſt, the following officers have been wounded:

Lieutenant *Willington*, Royal Artillery,
Lieutenants *Lowe* and *Thorton*, of the 12th,
And Captain *Foulis*, of the 73d regiments.

N. B. Lieutenant *Cunnyngham*, 39th regiment, died of his wounds the 6th inſtant.

We are in continual expectation of being ſtormed by the enemy, but we begin to be ſo inured to dangers, that the ſound of it is no more regarded than an old tale. Wiſhing you every joy, peace, and contentment, I ſubſcribe myſelf

Your affectionate Brother.

LETTER XXI.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

June 1. IT is all the pleaſure I have to write to you, and receive your anſwers. The enemy keep their uſual warm fire on the garriſon, and we are hourly waiting their aſſault. You are far out of the reach of danger. You may ſleep contented, nor dread a vigorous fire of thirteen

thirteen-inch ſhells, and twenty-ſix pound ſhot, which here we are continually ſupplied and entertained with, I aſſure you the Dons, in this reſpect, evince a martial taſte, and are beyond belief liberal. 1781. June.

Yeſterday evening we made a prize of a *Neapolitan* brig. Our batteries fired at her, which obliged her to come in, ſhe having received ſeveral ſhot. She is laden with flour, conſigned to the enemy: We brought her into the *New Mole*.

This morning, at two o'clock, the *Spaniſh* gun and mortar-boats came over, and fired upwards of three hundred rounds, and then retired; two ſoldiers were wounded, but not dangerouſly; they damaged ſeveral of the huts: We fired a number of ſhells, which burſt in the air over them. It is conjectured they muſt have ſuffered conſiderably. On the land ſide, the enemy fired exceſſive hard all the night, ſuch repeated vollies that it was impoſſible diſtinctly to tell how many guns were diſcharged each time; they have greatly ſhattered our works, but they cannot abate our ſpirits. *Courage is the Briton's Prerogative.*

GARRISON ORDERS.

Proviſions as uſual, except that for one pound of beef three quarters of a pound of cheeſe will be iſſued weekly.

This morning the royal ſtandard was hoiſted on the flag-ſtaff, and at noon we gave the enemy a ROYAL SALUTE with ſhot, in honour of his Majeſty's birth-day: The *Spaniſh* working-parties were buſily employed 4th.

1781. June. ed on the iſthmus, ſtrengthening and repairing their works,

9th. This morning a magazine, belonging to the enemy on the riſing ground under the *Queen's Chair*, took fire, conſiſting of ready prepared ſhells: There was a great exploſion, and it is computed near five thouſand ſhells were deſtroyed, beſides many lives loſt. It is incredible to believe the joy and tranſport exhibited by the *Britiſh* ſoldiery, while death mingled with the enemy.

11th. This morning a boat, under flag of truce, came over from *Algaziras*, to inquire the cauſe of our firing at a neutral veſſel yeſterday. It is currently reported, that the General returned a *Britiſh* anſwer, "That "they muſt either keep out of the reach of his guns, "or bring to, if required." The enemy made another ſea-attack with their gun and mortar-boats, but received a ſmart repulſe. I believe they did not reliſh our play, as we gave them a plentiful diſtribution of ſhells, which burſt over their heads. Not any damage done on ſhore.

13th. This forenoon a flag of truce brought over the women and children that were taken by the enemy, in the ſhips that ſailed from hence the 29th April. They have detained the crews, in order that they may have the leſs oppoſition when they make their attack.

GARRISON

GARRISON ORDERS. 1781.

"*Proviſions from Monday next the 18th of June, till further orders.* June 15th.

Seven pound of Bread, four ditto of which will be ſoft, and three ditto of Biſcuit; one pound and half Beef, one pound Pork, twelve ounces Cheeſe, ſix ounces Butter, quarter pint of Oil, four pints of Peaſe, and three pints of Oatmeal, per week.

This morning the enemy's gun and mortar-boats diſcharged about two hundred and fifty rounds, without effecting any other damage, than blowing up ſeveral huts and tents. The batteries, moſt convenient to annoy them, played very briſkly. 25th.

Wind E. Laſt night ſailed a ſhip with ſeveral invalids, under the care of Captain *Colt*, 12th regiment, for *England*. The enemy, it is imagined, did not perceive her going out. 26th.

The *Neapolitan*, mentioned the firſt of June, was condemned here as a lawful prize, and agents are accordingly appointed until his Majeſty's pleaſure is known.

GARRISON ORDERS. 30th.

"*The ſame quantity and ſpecies of proviſion, to be iſſued next month as laſt.*"

The enemy keep at work—they ſeem to be extending a branch towards the Weſt ſhore. They continue the Siege by land with as much fury as ever. Admiral *Barcello* occupies his old ſtation, and views with pleaſure

1781. June. pleaſure the excurſions of his gun-boats. We are very buſily employed every night repairing the damages done by their ſhot and ſhells. We have not had an officer wounded this month, but ſeveral non-commiſſioned officers and men killed and wounded.

I am,

Dear brother,

Affectionately yours.

LETTER XXII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

July 3. THE enemy continue vigorouſly to bombard the garriſon—They are making ſome additional fortification on the iſthmus, either to ſhelter themſelves, or to annoy us in a greater degree. Their military force does not appear to have received any reinforcement—We obſerve every night ſeveral detachments marching down to the lines, which we conjecture are to relieve the different guards and artillery parties.

Yeſterday afternoon, about fifteen or ſixteen ſail of ſmall craft arrived from the Weſtward at *Orange Grove*. We

We kept up a very hot fire laſt night upon the ene- 1781.
my's mill-battery, chiefly ſmall ſhells. Several carts, July.
and a large body of men, having been obſerved paſſing the Weſt angle of *St Phillipe*, juſt at the cloſe of the evening, which we apprehended were for the execution of ſome work on the iſthmus.

The enemy's gun and mortar-boats came over, and 9th.
diſcharged very briſkly ſeveral rounds of ſhot and ſhell. They did not ſtay near their uſual time, which makes us imagine they have ſuffered from our burſting the ſhells over their heads.

Wind W. Arrived a xebec at *Algaziras*. The 13th.
ſmall craft that anchored at *Orange Grove* the 3d inſtant have been landing either ſtores or proviſions ever ſince: This morning they removed to *Algaziras*.

Laſt night we had ſeveral men killed and wounded by the enemy's land-fire.

This morning a xebec and ſeveral galleys ſtood to 15th.
the Eaſt, two ſmall ſail having been obſerved there, waiting the change of the wind. It is not improbable but they are veſſels with ſupplies, bound from *Tetuan* to the garriſon.

Wind E. The xebec and cruizers have returned, 17th.
without ſucceſs, to *Cabritta*, where they have anchored to keep a look-out to the Eaſt.

Laſt night a veſſel ſailed from here, bound to *England* with diſpatches, mentioning all is well. The

1781. July. enemy's land-fire is very ſlack, only now and then a few ſhot in the day—at night their diſcharge is moſtly ſhells.

20th. This morning two galleys brought into *Algaziras* a large ſettee.—*Aicki Hamet*, a *Mooriſh* butcher, ſays, ſhe is laden with cattle from *Faro*. This will be a great loſs to the garriſon, as we have not received a ſupply of freſh meat for ſome time, and there being very few cattle at preſent in the place. The freſh proviſion, which is ſold now, is pork, and that is very indifferent and ſcarce, being fed on the filth of the place, eight rials per pound, about three ſhillings and threepence ſterling.

23d, Very little fire from the enemy by land, theſe ſix days—they ſeem to be repairing their works, and we are as attentively employed upon our own.—Towards the bay all is quiet.

28th. The enemy have again rouſed—Yeſterday and to-day they fired inceſſantly. Our batteries made but a trifling return; as it is almoſt madneſs to fire at their works, they being ſo thickly covered with ſand, that our ſhot finds very little penetration.

30th. The enemy continue firing, and ſeem determined, if poſſible, to batter down all our works—their gun and mortar-boats again viſited us, without effecting any damage. We are really in a diſmal ſituation—between the land and ſea-fire, we ſcarce dare cloſe our eyes. On your part, you muſt not expect correct letters; the hurry

hurry of the times, the noiſe of mortars, howitzers, cannon, and the burſting of ſhells, render the mind ſo confuſed that it would be a taſk; let it ſuffice that I am alive; that ſhot and ſhells are my near companions; that ſmoke, and wounded brother-ſoldiers are conſtantly in view; that we have heavy duty, hard watchings, and little reſt: That our comforts are groans; that our nightly repoſe is turned to harraſſing alarms; that our paſtimes are deſtruction; that every hour, we or the enemy are inventing ſome horrid ſtratagem; and that the next we behold each other plunged thereby into the moſt excruciating anguiſh. 1781. July,

Such, dear Brother, are *Gibraltar* exhibitions; and perhaps while you are reading this, and feel a ſenſible pang at your heart for my ſituation, I may be performing a part in this tragical ſcene, on a ſtage where criticiſm bluſhes to appear,

You will think I indulge a brood of melancholy reflections, but believe me, I am as chearful as the god of mirth! Amidſt camps, martial ſounds, and all the din of war, I find complacency in a reſignation to the will of God. If Death attends, I hope to receive my fate with a chriſtian fortitude, and meet honour with expanded arms. With the fulleſt ſenſe of brotherly affection, I ſubſcribe myſelf,

Sincerely yours,

LETTER XXIII.

GIBRALTAR,

DEAR BROTHER,

1781, Aug. 1. NOTHING material has taken place on the isthmus;—the enemy are very attentive to the Siege, and keep up a well-directed and regular fire. We loſt ſeveral men yeſterday afternoon, by the fire from the *Black Battery*.

Gentle breezes at W. Laſt night the gun and mortar-boats arranged in two ſeparate diviſions, and briſkly poured into the garriſon about two hundred rounds of ſhot and ſhells. Our batteries, together with the *Repulſe* and *Van-Guard* (which are anchored off the *New Mole Head*) gave them a generous return:—So briſk was the fire, that the bay appeared like a blaze during the whole time.

3d. Wind W. This morning a boat ſtanding for the rock, was taken by the enemy's cruizers, and conducted over the way. We could not give her any aſſiſtance, ſhe being near two leagues diſtance.

5th. The enemy keep buſy at work during the intervals our firing ceaſes, and have greatly ſtrengthened their advanced approaches. From their proceedings we are almoſt

almoſt poſitive they have other works in contemplation. 1781.
On our ſide we have begun forming ſome additional Auguſt.
* embrazures on the hills.

GARRISON ORDERS.

" The ration of proviſions as laſt week, except that no Oil will be iſſued till further orders, and half a pound of Cheeſe will be delivered for the four ounces of Butter, in lieu of the quarter of a pint of Oil.

The ration now ſtands thus per Week.

Bread as uſual, one pound and half of Beef, one ditto of Pork, ſix ounces of Butter, ten ounces of Cheeſe, four pints Peaſe, three ditto Oatmeal."

This forenoon a ſail appeared in the offing, with 6th.
little wind at Weſt. The *Spaniſh* watch-towers hung out the ſignal of an enemy's appearance—Eighteen ſail of gun-boats rowed out from *Algaziras*, and when ſhe had come within two leagues of the garriſon, it fell a dead calm, and the enemy raked her fore and aft, ſhowering grape both upon her ſtarboard and larboard quarter. She plied her guns briſkly, and I believe would have been inevitably taken, had not Captain *Curtis*, naval commander, ordered the two gun-boats, viz. the *Van Guard* and *Repulſe*, the former of ſix, and the latter of five guns, to be towed by the men of war's boats, towards the enemy, which they performed

* Holes in a battery through which the cannon are pointed.

1781, Aug. performed in a gallant and undaunted manner, notwithſtanding the *Spaniſh* gun-boats directed their fire among them—When they had got within reach, the *Repulſe* diſcharged her guns, and as ſoon as the *Van-Guard* came up, ſhe did the ſame, which prevented the enemy from boarding the veſſel—A xebec, cutter, and ſeveral double galleys co-operated, and poured in a heavy fire, but could not cut her off from the garriſon: Her ſails, we could plainly perceive, were ſo greatly torn with grape, that when the breeze ſprang up, ſhe could make but little way, but our boats having got a rope from her, they towed her under the walls. She proves to be the *Helena* ſloop, in ſixteen days from *Portſmouth*. Her main-maſt was ſhot through with a twenty-ſix pound ball; the boatſwain was killed, and one of the crew wounded: Such a warm engagement was never known in ſight of the garriſon, and we concluded that every ſoul on board muſt have been killed or wounded:—But *Britons* are ever brave, nor could the numerous ſwarm of cruizers the leaſt diſhearten the Captain, nor diſpirit the noble crew, who were determined, rather than yield to *Spaniſh* power, to periſh every man. When ſhe had come near enough for the garriſon to cheer (who in crouds had taken poſſeſſion of the walls and heights as ſpectators) an inceſſant ſhouting enſued, and huzzas, that re-echoed from the rock and ſkies.

Such inſtances as theſe muſt convince the enemy that the ſpirit of *Britons* is unparalleled, and that no ſuperiority of power will make them yield. It muſt greatly

greatly cool their courage, and diſpoſſeſs them of all hope of taking *Gibraltar*. 1781. Aug.

Thus *Albion's* ſons defy the hoſtile foe——
Dare ever to free and ſpurn all danger:
From ſhore to ſhore they ſteer with conqu'ring arms!
With *Britain's* royal enſigns ſpread abroad,
On whom the wond'ring nations gaze with pleaſure,
While George's enemies are ſtruck with dread——
Ye hectoring *Dons*, the *Britiſh* ſtandard view,
That bids defiance to your fleets and armies;
Nor let ambition lead you on to wo,
But ſtop! before we work your overthrow.

Wind E. Laſt night a ſettee from *Minorca* bound to the garriſon, with ſupplies, was taken off *Europa*, by the *Spaniſh* cruizers. The crew had juſt time, before ſhe was boarded, to make their eſcape. The enemy keep a tolerable briſk fire, and we continue to annoy them from our batteries on the hill. 10th.

Laſt night, between eleven and twelve o'clock, the enemy's gun and mortar-boats made an attack upon the ſouthward—The garriſon and ſhipping returned the fire, but unfortunately, during the action, we had the loſs of one man killed and three wounded. 16th.

Wind W. During the courſe of the night, a ſchooner got ſafe in from *Faro*, with ſundry ſupplies. They bring an account that the enemy are buſy at *Cadiz*, in equipping an armament to act againſt this place, and are hourly in expectation of being reinforced with a *French* ſquadron. 17th.

Laſt

1781. Aug. 19. Laſt night ſeveral guns were diſtinctly heard in the gut, from nine to eleven o'clock, which proved to be the enemy in chace of the *Kite* cutter, from *Graveſend*, arrived here ſafe this morning. She has brought diſpatches for our Governor.

23d. The enemy are diligently employed in lengthening their approaches on the iſthmus. Several ſtrong parties frequently appear, which we as regularly fire upon—From their *Black Battery*, Forts *St Phillipe*, *Barbary*, and lines, they keep a hot and ſevere cannonade and bombardment—two ſoldiers killed this day.

28th. Laſt night, there being a ſmooth ſea, the *Spaniſh* gun and mortar-boats came over from *Algaziras*, and fired very briſkly for the ſpace of two hours and upwards. The garriſon, ſhipping, and two advanced gun-boats or prams, made a very good return, but all ineffectual to prevent their annoyance.—A ſhell unfortunately fell into the artillery-ward at Naval Hoſpital, and killed a matroſs, who was incapable of getting out of bed, owing to having his leg and thigh broke by the enemy's fire from ſome time paſt, of which he daily languiſhed, The ſhell dropped by the ſide of his craddle, ſpitting forth its ſulphureous venom, and in that tormenting ſituation he was compelled to remain and wait the mercy of the exploſion. You may judge what muſt be his feeling in that predicament, without friends, help, or ſtrength to make his eſcape from ſo irreſiſtable a foe. The inexpreſſible agonies he muſt have experienced during the ſhort interval of life, certainly were beyond the power of utterance, or the delineations

lineations of a pen to give a juſt deſcription: After having uttered a few ejaculations to heaven, the unmerciful demon burſt in pieces, and extinguiſhed thoſe ſparks of life that were unexpired in the wounded man. 1781. Auguſt.

Nothing extraordinary this month from the land or ſea; every thing is perfectly quiet in reſpect to ſtorming us. The *Spaniſh* batteries continue their uſual fire, both from their lines and iſthmus. We expect, every wefterly wind, to behold the grand armament appear in the offing from *Cadiz*, to give the deciſive blow.—General *Elliot* has made every poſſible arrangement of ordnance, for a determined oppoſition; and, I hope, whenever the trial comes, that our arms will be crowned with victorious ſucceſs. 30th.

I am,

Dear brother,

Affectionately yours,

LETTER XXIV.

GIBRALTAR, Septem.

DEAR BROTHER,

DEATH and Slaughter continue to be our viſitants—on every hand impending ruin hourly awaits. The *Spaniards* keep up their uſual fire upon us, ſeemingly ſtudiouſly meditating our overthrow;

1781. Sept. not only the garriſon of *Gibraltar*, but alſo the iſland of *Minorca*, has excited their attention. From this it is evident they are aiming at clearing the *Mediterranean* of His Britannic Majeſty's land and ſea-forces, but it is hoped that their endeavours to effect theſe purpoſes will fall ſhort of the deſired ſucceſs.

5th. This forenoon a *Spaniſh* cartel brought over the Patron of the boat taken the third of Auguſt laſt, from whom we learn, that the *French* have landed an army on the iſland of *Minorca*, with an intent to work the reduction of that place, and it is currently reported in *Spain*, that the *Duc de Crillon* had commenced a bombardment there. Several wounded invalids were embarked on ſhip-board by order of the Governor, on their paſſage for *England*, the 3d inſtant.

The enemy are very buſy on the iſthmus employed at work, forwarding their labours—The tracts of ſeveral carts have been diſcovered on the ſand, between the lines and *Mill-Battery*, ſo that we imagine they were either bringing ordnance or materials for their batteries.

7th. Arrived from the eaſtward a xebec and two galleys, they have anchored on the oppoſite ſide. The enemy's fire continues. Three men wounded this afternoon, by the exploſion of a ſhell.

12th. This morning the *Spaniſh* ſquadron was dreſſed out with variety of colours, and at noon the forts, lines, and *Black Battery*, gave us a ſalute of twenty-ſeven guns

guns with ſhot: The troops in camp were arranged in line, and fired a *feu de joye*, which they repeated three times, together with the ſhipping at *Algaziras*. We cannot imagine the cauſe of this rejoicing, as it is not one of their ſaint's days. 1781. Sept.

Wind E. The invalids that were embarked under the care of Lieutenant *Lowe* of the 12th regiment, ſailed laſt night to the Weſtward. 16th.

The enemy continue a briſk cannonade—We return the fire but moderately.

Laſt night the *Spaniſh* gun and mortar-boats ſtole over, and fired upwards of three hundred rounds of ſhot and ſhell—The garriſon and ſhipping kept up an inceſſant diſcharge of ordnance, but unluckily, during the action we had four men wounded. 18th.

Some time in the courſe of the night, a carcaſs, fired from *Willis's*, upon the works on the iſthmus, ſet them on fire, which burnt for near an hour—We took this opportunity of making a furious cannonade, which the enemy particularly acknowledged.

We diſcovered this morning a new work, Weſt ſide of *St Carlos*, extended towards the ſhore. It is not ſufficiently executed to form a judgment of the conſtruction.

A xebec and ſeveral cruizers ſailed this morning from *Algaziras* to the Eaſtward, where they are obſerved cruizing backwards and forwards, in expectation of meeting ſome prey. Between

1781. Sept. 19. Between nine and ten o'clock laſt night, a ſhell fired from *St Carlos*, entered a houſe, leading down from *South-line-wall Guard*, where Majors *Mercier* and *Vignoles*, of the 39th regiment, and Captain *Burke* of the 58th regiment, (Town-Major of the Garriſon) were ſitting at a table, which fell upon the latter's thighs, and ſmaſhed them. The rubbiſh which dropped from the cieling wounded the two Majors, and extinguiſhed the candle, ſo that all the light they had was from the fuze of the ſhell. Major *Vignoles*, having put his hand over the table, found Captain *Burke* in a gore of blood, upon which he exclaimed to the other, "*Oh! Burke's killed.*" They then, as haſtily as they could, owing to their wounds, and being in the dark, retreated to the door, which they had ſcarce accompliſhed, when the ſhell burſt, and toſſed the Town-Major from the place where he had fallen, to another part of the room; a few pieces of his fleſh was blown up to the cieling, and the walls beſprinkled with his blood. In this mangled ſituation he was taken up, and carried to the Naval Hoſpital, where he ſhortly after expired. As the men were carrying him, he intreated in a languid tone, (which indicated a ſpeedy diſſolution,) that they would do him a kindneſs to put an end to his miſery.

You will pardon me, if I juſt draw the outlines of ſo ſo worthy a character.

As an officer, he was bold and vigilant—enterprizing and well-diſciplined. In his ſtation he was active and ſevere; ever attentive to the good of the ſervice, he ſtrictly

ſtrictly took cognizance of all neglects and irregularities that came to his knowledge, and brought ſeveral to condign puniſhment, as public examples. To do juſtice to his eminent abilities, my talents are far inadequate, I ſhall therefore leave it to ſome more able pen, who were intimate with him, and knew his private as well as public virtues. All I have to remark is, that he is a loſs to ſociety, to his country in general, and to this garriſon in particular. 1781. Sept.

While the attendants ſtrove to bind his wounds,
He patient gaz'd around, with quiv'ring eyes,
'Till wearied Nature, ſinking with her load,
Reſiſted—ſtruggled—worn out with th' encounter,
Reſign'd her charge unto the tyrant Death;
His ſoul unfetter'd, unincumber'd fled,
To the bleſt manſions of eternal peace.

The enemy kept up a briſk fire, which was as ſpiritedly returned by our batteries, and when the above intelligence had reached the ſeveral poſts, revenge operated ſo powerfully, that our cannonade continued till the morning, very hot. We had ſeveral men wounded, during the night.

Sailed the *Helena* ſloop, and *Kite* cutter to the Weſtward.

This day, between eleven and one o'clock, a ſoldier was executed for theft. He died ſeemingly inſenſible of his ſituation.

GARRISON

1781. GARRISON ORDERS.

Sept. 20. *"Captain James Foulis of the 73d regiment, is appointed Town-Major, vice Major Burke deceased."*

This day we had several men killed from the land-fire—the enemy continue briskly at work on the West side of *St Carlos*,

21st. GARRISON ORDERS.

"The ration of provisions from Monday the 24th inst. seven pounds of Bread, and half ditto Beef, one ditto Pork, six ounces Butter, twelve ditto Cheese, (in lieu of one pound Beef) three pints of Oatmeal, three ditto Pease, one and quarter ditto of Wheat, in lieu of one pint of Pease."

24th. Last night the enemy's gun and mortar-boats came over, and fired near three hundred rounds, but mostly shells—they did not do any considerable damage to the southward. Our prams discovered them pretty early, and made a very free return;—the firing from the garrison at them was chiefly from the *New Mole* and *South Bastion*.—We took the advantage to fire during their stay, into their camp, from the bottom of the *Devil's Tongue*. The enemy from the land-side keep up the bombardment and cannonade, and are attentively employed at work on the isthmus, in strengthening and advancing their lines of approach.

25th. Wind W. Arrived the *Flying Fish* cutter, from *England*. A xebec chaced her under the garrison guns, and exchanged several shot with her, but could not prevent her from entering the port. During the course of

of the night, the merlons (that have been heightened) of Fort-*Barbara*, took fire, which occaſioned the garriſon to pour in a great quantity of ſhot and ſhells. 1781. Sept.

A few ſmall veſſels arrived at the *Orange Grove*—It is likely they have brought proviſion for the *Spaniſh* camp, as their army muſt cauſe a great conſumption in the province of *Andaluſia*, which at beſt is but poor, and badly ſupplied with cattle.

The enemy have not ceaſed firing theſe five days, but have kept up a regular and determined cannonade: They have not killed and wounded many, though a perſon would think it impoſſible for a bird to eſcape, amidſt ſuch ſhowers of ſhot. On the ſea-ſide all is quiet, nor has any ſhipping of force appeared, either from Eaſt or Weſt to moleſt us. The enemy are very tedious in commencing the ſtorm, and really our expectation begins to tire. They have bombarded us now near ſix months, and General *Alvarez* is as far from taking poſſeſſion of the garriſon as he was at firſt, altho' they have diſcharged from their batteries, according to the neareſt calculation, between thirty and forty thouſand rounds of ſhot and ſhells. He may view the rock with his perſpective, from the camp of *St Roque*, but if he wiſhes to examine the workmanſhip of the walls, and the ſtrength of the fortification, he muſt come much nearer, or return without the gratification of his curioſity. 30th.

I remain,
Dear Brother,
Affectionately yours.

LETTER

LETTER XXV.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. Oct. 5. EVERY thing remains much in the ſame ſituation as when I finiſhed my laſt letter. Admiral *Barcello* and his ſquadron occupy the port of *Algaziras*; from whence now and then a xebec or galley will occaſionally puſh out, merely to command reſpect. We have not obſerved a ſignal on the *Spaniſh* towers at *Cabritta* a long time, but we expect, whenever the naval armament ſails from *Cadiz* harbour, it will be immediately noiſed along the coaſt. The common ſalutation of each morning, is "*Which way doth the wind blow?*" ſo anxious is every one to receive the foe.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*Full allowance of Beef will be iſſued. The Governor allows each man a quarter of a pint of Vinegar per Week, till further orders, thoſe in the hoſpital not included, as they are ſupplied with the quantity neceſſary by the Director; eight ounces of Cheeſe in lieu of four ounces of Butter as uſual.*

7th. Very little wind at W. Laſt night the gun and mortar-boats came over, and fired exceſſive briſk upon the

the ſouthward: the garriſon and ſhipping returned the ſame, but the enemy did not do any damage on ſhore. We fired ſeveral ſhells into their camp from *Old Mole-Head*. The enemy keep working on the iſthmus, and maintain the cannonade with fury. 1781 Oct.

This day the enemy fired upon us with great warmth, which was freely returned by the batteries upon the hill. Unfortunately during the time, a ſhell, which burſt, killed Enſign *Stevens* of the 39th regiment—Several men were wounded by the ſplinters of ſhells. 10th.

The *Flying Fiſh* cutter, which arrived here the 25th of September, ſailed, unperceived by the enemy.

This day the enemy's line of battle ſhips ſailed to the weſtward. From this circumſtance, we conclude that the fleet equipping at *Cadiz* is deſtined to act againſt ſome other place, or there could not be any neceſſity to remove thoſe ſhips from this ſtation. On the land-ſide the enemy keep up the fire, and this day it is reported an additional mortar was mounted in *St Carlos*. We fired very hot on their advanced works. 11th.

The enemy, yeſterday afternoon, had ſome artillery-practice in their camp, but we could not particularly make out the meaning, as we only obſerved ſome ſmoke, and heard the report of the ordnance. On the iſtmus ſeveral working-parties have appeared, which we continue to fire upon. 17th.

This day a hot cannonade was kept up on both ſides 20th.

1781. Oct. 20. for many hours—Lieutenant *Tiebe*, Aſſiſtant-Engineer, and four ſoldiers, were wounded thereby. Our fire apparently put the enemy frequently in confuſion, and ſeveral men were ſeen carrying on bearers along the ſhore, toward their camp.

21ſt. This day there was a general change of quarters with the ſoldiery—Thoſe regiments quartered in town marched and took poſſeſſion of the ſouthward encampments, and the others marched for the town-diſtrict. Arrived a xebec from the Weſt at *Algaziras*. The enemy as uſual keep up the fire.

22d. This morning we diſcovered the enemy had finiſhed a battery of ſix embrazures from *Mill-Tower*, towards the Weſt ſtrand; which they began on the 18th September. It faces the *Old Mole* and *Water-Port*, and is conſtructed on purpoſe for the annoyance of thoſe poſts. We fired very warm upon it from *Montague's* baſtion, and the upper batteries.

23d. Laſt night two ſoldiers deſerted from us to the enemy; they cannot carry any intelligence that will prove prejudicial to the welfare of the garriſon.

About two this afternoon, a great firing was heard in the gut—the *Spaniſh* towers had a red flag hoiſted, and ſeveral gallies puſhed from *Algaziras* to the weſtward.—We fear ſome unfortunate veſſel, deſtined for this place, has fallen into the enemy's clutches.

24th. This day we had the pleaſure to ſet the enemy's new work on fire, by howitzer-ſhells from *Montague's* baſtion,

tion, which occasioned the enemy to redouble their cannonade from their forts and lines.—With much difficulty, danger, and loss, they got the fire extinguished. On our side we had some few wounded. 1781. Oct.

Last night the enemy covered the embrazures of their new battery with sand and fascines; from this it is evident that the platforms for the cannon are not laid; it will therefore be some days before they can have them mounted for action. We give them a plentiful discharge of small shells, which must prove very disadvantageous to them in their proceedings. 25th.

A report is now received from the batteries, that a *Spanish* officer (as they could plainly perceive his uniform) was knocked off the *Mill-Battery* as he was standing upon the glacis, taking an observation of our works. There is not any doubt but he was an engineer, which will be a loss to the enemy, as they have some of the most celebrated for fortification now in their service.

A heavy fire all night from the *Black Battery*, forts, and lines. This day Lieutenant *Vicars*, of the 56th regiment, received a wound. The gallies that sailed to the west the 22d instant have returned to their old station. 26th.

Wind W. About eleven this forenoon a sail appeared standing for the bay. Two *Spanish* cruizers under *Ape's Hill* fired a signal gun, upon which eleven gun-boats sallied out from *Algaziras*. When they came up with her, she opened her ports, and discharged 30th.

1781. Oct. ged ſeveral rounds of grape, and continued firing till ſhe came pretty near *Europa*, where the enemy boarded her, and carried her off in triumph. She was an *Engliſh* cutter, and fought well, nor, according to opinion, would ſhe have been captured had not the wind dropped. The enemy keep up a ſpirited fire from the land-ſide.

31ſt. Laſt night arrived, with a freſh breeze at Weſt, the *Unicorn* cutter, and four other veſſels, from *Faro*, laden with fruit and poultry, a very ſeaſonable and excellent ſupply, as the garriſon are very much neceſſitated for vegetables, fruit, and freſh diet. The *New Mole* wharf, this morning, was quite crowded, every one being anxious to buy ſomething, although the articles ſold at an exorbitant rate; onions ſold for ſix rials per pound, (two ſhillings and five pence farthing,) oranges and lemons one rial eight quarts each, (ſevenpence halfpenny ſterling,) the poultry at the uſual prices, viz. three dollars and an half for a hen. Common green tea, brought by the *Unicorn*, ſold for fourteen dollars per pound, (two pounds five ſhillings and ſixpence,) and a loaf of ſugar five dollars, nearly ſeventeen ſhillings per pound. This is rare traffic! We hope theſe times will not laſt long, and a communication will be opened, ſo that ſupplies may be brought in and ſold at a moderate price; or, ſhould they continue, the garriſon will, of courſe, be exhauſted of all caſh to ſupport nature.

The enemy keep up a conſtant fire——Their works

OR

the iſthmus are going forward, and their naval and mi- 1781.
litary force remains much the ſame. Oct.

This month is finiſhed without any great exploits, or coming to cloſe quarters.

I am,

Dear Brother,

Affectionately yours,

LETTER XXVI.

GIBRALTAR, Nov. 3.

DEAR BROTHER,

THREE days more elapſed without any particular circumſtance intervening, nor has the enemy appeared to be ſo attentive to their labours. The Siege is continued by our opponents, who adopt every meaſure to diſtreſs us, notwithſtanding which, the *Britiſh* troops apparently diſregard the threatning foe, who thunder forth their vengeance every hour.

The ſoldiery are very much afflicted with the ſcurvy, owing to the ſalt diet, and ſome of them ſo bad, that they have loſt the entire uſe of their limbs, and repreſent the picture of decrepid old age. Our Governor has humanely ordered the Director of the hoſpital, to ſerve out daily to the ſurgeons of the ſeveral corps, one pound

1781. Nov. pound of onions for every ten men, and two lemons or oranges for every man in the ſcurvy. This, it is hoped, will contribute greatly to their cure.

4th. The gun and mortar-boats came over, and diſcharged all their ammunition upon the garriſon, while the land-batteries took part in the cannonade. An inceſſant fire on every ſide continued for upwards of two hours, during which time Enſign *Edgar* of the 56th, and Lieutenant *John Frazer* of the 73d regiments, were wounded—The latter loſt a leg by a ſhot from the *Black Battery*; ſeveral ſoldiers alſo were wounded.

Nine ſettees came from the Weſt, and anchored at the *Orange Grove*—We ſuppoſe them to be market boats.

9th. Yeſterday we fired from the garriſon at a *Daniſh* dogger, that came nearly under the guns, but could not make her ſtand in. On the land-ſide the enemy fired exceſſively warm, which was anſwered from *Willis's*, and the upper batteries. This morning we diſcovered that the enemy had erected another battery on the ſide mus, ſeemingly fronting our lines—They are determined to have a ſufficient number of pieces of ordnance mounted for battering our walls, whereas now they have ſo many, that an alternate diſcharge keeps up a ſucceſſive cannonade.

13th. Wind W. Arrived at *New Mole* the *Phœnix* ordnance cutter, with Brigadier-General *Roſs*, paſſenger. She had a bruſh with a cruizer at the entrance of the bay,

bay, but not of any conſequence.—Her intelligence is kept very ſecret. 1781. Nov. 13.

This forenoon a cutter from the weſtward was chaced by a frigate and three gallies, but before ſhe could reach the garriſon ſhe was becalmed and boarded: She plyed her guns in a ſpirited manner, but the ſuperiority of power obliged her to yield. The enemy brought her into *Algaziras*, under her enſign reverſed.

A very heavy fire from the land-batteries, directed towards the hills and town, during which we had the loſs of two men killed, and three wounded.

A brisk fire from the lines and forts.—The enemy worked very hard laſt night on the iſthmus, and completed the battery they began on the 9th inſtant. We fired ſeveral thirteen-inch ſhells upon them this morning. 14th.

This day a ſhell, fired from *St Carlos*, fell near *George Picardo's* vineyard, where it burſt, but did not do any damage. A ſplinter of another, which exploded in the air, ſtruck the ſouth end of the naval hoſpital, which is near four thouſand yards; a moſt incredible diſtance for pieces of ordnance to reach. The enemy fired very briſk upon our works from all the ordnance they have mounted; they did much damage to *Willis's Battery*, and wounded Lieutenant *Evans*, an aſſiſtant-engineer, though not dangerouſly. 16th.

The

1781. Nov. 18th. The enemy continue their long-range ſhells upon the ſouthward, which is of great annoyance. Laſt night a ſhell fell under the platform of a tent where two corporals were aſleep, when the intolerable fume and ſtench of the burning compoſition awakened them, nor could they imagine from whence the ſmoke proceeded. The ſhell lay burning under the boards, when they opened the tent-door to let in the air, to prevent being ſuffocated, at that inſtant it exploded, and blew them ſome yards, without receiving any injury; they ſhortly recovered from their ſurprize, and turned their eyes to the place where the tent had ſtood, but the bedding, blankets, tent poles, &c. could not be ſeen, they being torn to pieces, and ſcattered in many places. In this naked ſituation they began a ſearch for their wearing apparel, but only found the coif of a coat in one place, part of a ſleeve in another, and their ſhoes parched to a cinder. Thus forlorn they began to conſole each other, when Corporal *R—hdſ--n* exclaimed, "D—n it, I don't care for the loſs of my cloathes, but all my money is gone." He had about fourteen rials in his pocket when he went to bed.

You probably will imagine that a man who had eſcaped ſuch imminent danger would not have let his mind be employed about the conſideration of worldly pelf; but the military gentlemen being conſtantly inured to danger, and expoſed to an inceſſant fire, think very little of preſervation; for ſhould a man keep death conſtantly in view, it would diſpoſſeſs him of every ſpark of heroiſm, and incapacitate him for the buſineſs of fighting.

Came

Came in two deſerters from the enemy's *Walloon-guards*, one of them is a corporal, and ſeems to be an intelligent man. He ſays there are twenty-one thouſand men in the camp, waiting the arrival of the naval power, to ſtorm this place. He has given the General a clear and exact deſcription of the works on the iſthmus, and the conſtruction of *St Carlos*, together with an account of the ſtrength of their guards and working-parties, that are employed daily. 1781. Nov. 21.

The enemy continue to throw their long * rangers. Laſt night a ſhell fell at the door of the barrack on the *Mole-Parade*, where it burſt, forced the door open, and broke all the windows—The hand of Providence was viſible in the diſcharge of this ſhell, for, had it been a yard more to the left, it muſt have fallen into the barracks, where two companies of ſoldiers are quartered.

The long rangers ſtill viſit the South—One fell in Colonel *Cochrane's* quarters on *Scud-hill*, but did not do any damage: Another near the magazine on the *Mole-Parade*, and ſeveral into the *Mole-yard* and, within the boom. We keep a conſtant fire upon their works, but they are ſo well intrenched that we cannot ſilence them. 23d.

The enemy keep rattling away with guns and mortars, and ſeemingly take a pleaſure in reaching the 26th.

T ſouthward.

* A phraſe made uſe of by the ſoldiery, for the incredible length the enemy throw their ſhells.

1781. southward. Several shells have fallen this forenoon a-
Nov. bout *South-Shed*, and *Princess of Wale's* lines.—They cannot reach further only when there is a strong northerly wind, which forces the shell with a greater velocity—We fired several times at their working-parties on the isthmus.

This evening the garrison were highly delighted with the general orders—It is whispered, that the information given by the corporal that came in the 21st instant, has induced the Governor to make a trial of *British* valour.

EVENING GARRISON ORDERS.

"All the grenadiers and light-infantry, and all the men of the 12th, and Hardenberg's regiments, officers and non-commissioned officers, now on duty, to be immediately called in and join their regiments, to form a detachment, consisting of the 12th, and Hardenberg's regiments, compleat—The grenadiers and light companies of all the other regiments (who are to be completed to their full establishment from the battalion companies) one captain three lieutenants, ten non-commissioned officers, and one hundred artillery, three engineers, seven officer overseers, twelve non-commissioned overseers, and one hundred and sixty workmen from the line, excepting from the 12th and Hardenberg's regiments, and forty workmen from the artificer company—Each man to carry thirty-nine rounds or more, a good flint in his piece, and another in his pocket—No drums, except two with the 12th, and two with Hardenberg's—No swords—The whole to assemble on the Red Sands at twelve o'clock this night—The wine-houses to be shut

shall sup at six o'clock, and all the soldiers to repair to their 1781.
quarters.—Brigadier Ross to command the detachment.— Nov.
No volunteers will be allowed.—Lieutenant-Colonels Dackenhausen, Hugo, Trigge, and Major Maxwell, to meet the Governor at the Field-Officers room, at the South, as soon as possible. The troops intended for the Sortie to be formed as follows:

RIGHT. Lieutenant-Colonel *Hugo*, Grenadiers of *Redens* and *La Mott's*, Workmen, Artillery, *Hardenberg's* Regiment, Light Company 56th Regiment.

CENTRE. Lieutenant-Colonel *Dackenhausen*, Grenadiers and Light Company 39th and 73d Regiments, Workmen, Artillery, Grenadiers of the 56th and 58th Regiments, Major *Maxwell*.

LEFT. Lieutenant-Colonel *Trigge*, Grenadiers and Light Infantry 72d Regiment, Seamen, Artillery, 12th Regiment, Light Company of 58th Regiment.

This morning at two o'clock, the detachment of 27th.
officers, non-commissioned officers and men, under the command of Brigadier *Ross*, marched from the *Red Sands*, where they had assembled, through *Bay-side* and lower *Forbes's*, to storm the enemy's advanced works—The word *steady*, was the countersign. The *Spanish* centinels, posted in the gardens, soon discovered the *English* troops advancing, upon which they fired their muskets to spread the alarm, and then retreated to *St Carlos*. The *British* army, in a spirited and intrepid manner, rushed on, and, after some opposition, gained

1781. Nov. poſſeſſion of the *Spaniſh* works, which ſtruck ſuch a panic to the enemy, that the greateſt part ſtationed to defend the place fled with conſternation to the lines, to make a poſition of defence, not apprehending ſo unexpected a viſit, while the others fell from the fire of our muſquetry. The buſineſs now commenced, the workmen and ſeamen began with their tommahawks,* devils §, and warlike combuſtibles, to ſet the batteries on fire, while the artillery ſpiked up ten mortars, and eighteen pieces of cannon, during which one of the former happened to go off, and ſent a ſhell to the ſouthward; in a few minutes the iſthmus appeared an entire blaze, and the reflection of the light was ſo great, that a perſon might have peruſed a book upon our batteries. Thus ſucceſsful, the whole body gave three huzzas, which conſequently muſt ſenſibly aggravate and vex the foe. We kept up a hot cannonade from the garriſon, upon their two forts and *Barrier-gate*, to cover our men, and prevent their ſallying out. A regiment of horſe appeared near Fort *Barbary*, but after they had made ſeveral feints to come on, they thought prudent to retire. The enemy fired upon the detachment with round and grape, but their cannon, for want of being ſufficiently depreſſed, had not the deſired effect, as moſt of the ſhot flew over our people's heads. Our gallant and veteran Governor, accompanied by Captain *Curtis*, went out to be an eye-witneſs of the tranſaction:

* Small hatchets, having a ſharp point on the back.

§ An inflammable compoſition bound in ſmall bundles, which, after the bands of the faſcines are cut, are ſtruck in between the openings.

Explanation of the Plan of the Sortie, *ſhewing the Attack a Diſpoſition of the Detachment which ſallied, on the 27th November 1781, from* Gibraltar, *under the Command of* BRIGADIER GENERAL ROSS, *and deſtroyed the Batteries before that Place.* To face page 148.

A Mortar Batteries in the Spaniſh Lines

B Cannon Batteries

C 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, Branches of Approach, to the Advance Works, with Traverſes

D The Parallel, or Eaſtern Branch

E St Martin's Battery, mounting 12 twenty-ſix pounders

F St Paſchal's Battery, mounting two 13 inch mortars, and ſix 26 pounders, elevated on Frames, to annoy our camp

G St Carlos, (or Mill Battery,) mounting eight 13 inch mortars, with two Places de Armes in its Flanks

H The Poſition of the 72d Flank Companies, after taking poſſeſſion of the Gun-Batteries

I The 39th Flank Companies, after ſtorming the St Carlos Batteries

K The Poſition of the 73d Granadiers and Light Infranty, when the former had driven the enemy from the Center-Guardhouſe, and the latter obliged them to evacuate the St Carlos Battery

L The diviſion of Hardenberg's Regiment, which miſtook their Route, and entered the Enemy's Works

M Reden, and de la Motte's Grenadiers form'd, after taking poſſeſſion of the Eaſtern Parallel

N The Reſerve, conſiſting of the 58th and 56th Grenadiers and Light Infantry, under the command of Major Maxwell

O La Motte and Reden's Grenadiers

P Hardenberg's Regiment

Q The 12th Regiment, with its Flank Companies

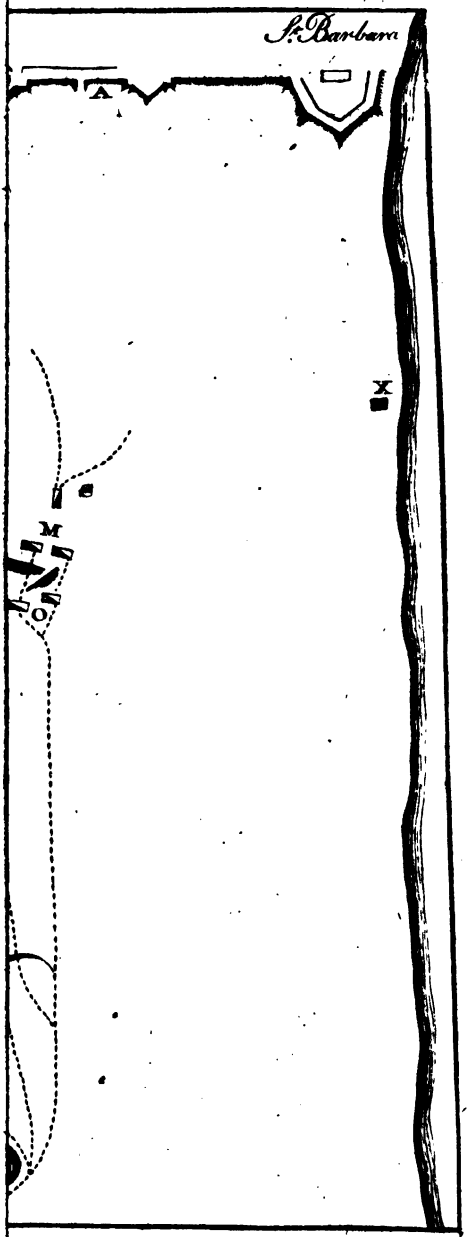
R The Center-Guardhouſe

S A Body of Spaniſh Cavalry

T The Route of the Various Regiments on the Attack

U The Weſtern Guardhouſe

X The Eaſtern ditto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tion :—He had a ſword ſlung over his ſhoulder, and when the buſineſs was fully accompliſhed, he ſmiled, and ſaid to the men, "*Look round, my boys, and view how beautiful the rock appears, by the light of this glorious fire.*" Captain *Whetham* of the Artillery, then came to him, and, with all the gracefulneſs of a warrior, preſented him the keys of the *Spaniſh* magazines, which had been taken from the officer commanding *St Carlos*. The detachment having done all that men could do, retreated to the garriſon, with the ſatisfaction of deſtroying, in fifteen minutes, a work eſtimated at one million of dollars, bringing with them priſoners, one ſub-lieutenant of Walloon Guards, (Baron *Helmſtat*) one ſub-lieutenant of Artillery, and ten men: with the ſmall loſs on our ſide of four men killed, one officer, (Lieutenant *Tweedie* of the 12th regiment, who received a grape-ſhot in his thigh) two ſerjeants, and twenty-two men wounded; and one man miſſing. The enemy had only recovered their ſurprize, and beat to arms, when the detachment was repaſſing of *Land-port-gate*, ſo that you will ſay we were expeditious in deſtruction. 1781. Nov.

The General expreſſed the greateſt approbation of the officers and men, which you will perceive by the following

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The bravery and conduct of the whole detachment, officers, ſeamen, and ſoldiers, on this glorious occaſion, ſurpaſſes the Governor's utmoſt acknowledgment.*"

Strength

STRENGTH OF THE DETACHMENT THAT MADE THE SORTEE.

		Officers.	Non-commiss. officers.	Drummers.	Rank and File.
RIGHT. Lt. Colonel *Hugo.*	*Reden's* Grenadiers.	3	7	0	71
	La Mott's ditto.	3	7	0	71
	Workmen and Artillery	5	4	0	50
	Hardenberg's Regiment	16	34	2	206
	56th Light Infantry.	3	3	0	57
CENTRE. Lt. Col. *Dachenhausen,* Major *Maxwell.*	39th Grenadiers.	3	3	0	57
	39th Light Infantry.	3	3	0	57
	Workmen and Artillery.	6	8	0	150
	73d Grenadiers.	4	6	0	101
	73d Light Infantry.	4	5	0	101
	56th Grenadiers.	3	3	0	57
	58th ditto.	3	3	0	57
LEFT. Lieut. Col. *Trigge.*	72d Grenadiers.	4	5	0	101
	72d Light Infantry.	4	5	0	101
	Seamen.	3	10	0	100
	12th Regiment.	26	28	2	400
	58th Light Infantry.	3	3	0	57
	Total	68	56	4	2014

STATE of the GARRISON at the time of the SORTEE.

	Colonels.	Lt. Colonels.	Majors.	Captains.	Lieutenants.	Enligns.	Chaplains.	Adjutants.	Quar. Makers.	Surgeons.	Mates.	Serjeants.	Drummers and Fifers.	Rank and File.
Detachment compoſed the SORTEE.	1	3	3	23	58	14	0	3	0	0	2	136	4	2014
Sick and wounded, - -	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	28	6	557
Remained, - - - - -	5	5	5	48	73	31	3	7	8	9	14	277	179	2451
Total of the Garriſon.	6	8	8	72	132	46	3	10	8	9	16	441	189	5022

N. B. Brevet Majors are included as Captains; non-commiſſioned officers of Artillery as Serjeants. Forty-one Drummers, and fifty-one private, of what remained in the Garriſon were boys.

CASUALS in the different Corps in the beforementioned SORTEE.

CORPS.	Killed.				Wounded.				† Missing.
	Officers.	Serjeants.	Drummers.	Rank and File.	Officers.	Serjeants.	Drummers.	Rank and File.	
R. Artillery.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
12th Regiment.	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0
39th ——	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
56th ——	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
58th ——	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
72d ——	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
73d ——	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0
Hardenberg's	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	11	0
Reden's ——	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
La Mott's —	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Artificer camp.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Seamen.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	5	0
Total	0	0	0	4	1	2	0	22	1

The enemy's works burnt very furiouſly all yeſter- 1781.
day afternoon and evening, and are ſtill on fire. They Nov.
laſt night fired very warm, with grape-ſhot, on the 28th.
iſthmus, ſuppoſing we were again advancing, until a ſhell diſcharged from the upper batteries on *St Carlos* convinced them that we had not any men there. A large body of men yeſterday evening marched from their camp to the lines, to reinforce the different poſts, apprehending we ſhould pay them a viſit in that quarter.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The Adjutant-General having laid before the Governor the following note from Brigadier General Roſs, he is pleaſed to direct that the ſame ſhall be inſerted in the orders of the day.*

"*Brigadier Roſs begs of the Adjutant-General, that he would mention to the Governor his moſt humble requeſt, that his Excellency would be pleaſed to accept of the Brigadier's warmeſt acknowledgment of the great honor conferred on him, by commanding the detachment that formed the Sortee. To the Officers, and every one of whom, he would wiſh to make the moſt* public avowal *of their firm good behaviour upon this occaſion.*

The enemy yeſterday and to-day have been viewing 30th.
the aſhes of their late works, and with penitential tears, moaning their irretrieveable loſs, and endleſs diſgrace. We keep up a ſmart fire at preſent, and it is aſſerted, that it will be continued, to prevent the enemy from repairing the damage their batteries have received. General *Alvarez*, there is not any doubt,

1781. Nov. 30th. will ſtudy miſchief in retaliation, and exert all his intellectual faculties in the promotion of plans, projects, ſtratagems and inventions, to gain revenge; but while ſucceſs ſmiles upon our arms, and glory ſounds from ſhore to ſhore, the tranſporting melody inſpires with deſperate animation, and invigorates the warrior's zeal to ſuch a degree, that fleets, armies, camps, garriſons, forts, batteries, and intrenchments, with all the hoſtile pomp and threatnings of the foe, are diſregarded, and ſtamped with contempt.

I am,

Dear Brother,

With the greateſt affection,

Yours, &c.

LETTER XXVII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1781. Dec. THE enemy have not begun repairing their late approaches, but ſeemingly intend it, as ſeveral parties unarmed frequently make their appearance.—They return a ſpirited fire from their lines and forts, but their iſthmus bombardment, *alas! is over.*

7th. Wind S. W. This day, an *Engliſh* cutter was captured by the enemy's gun-boats, after an hour's ſpirited fire on both ſides. She crouded all the ſail ſhe poſſibly could, but the wind having dropped almoſt to a calm, the garriſon and ſhipping were incapable of aſſiſting her.

Wind

Wind E. This forenoon two frigates (one *French* and one *Spaniſh*) arrived from the Eaſtward at *Algaziras*; and this afternoon about a dozen large ſettees arrived at the *Orange-Grove*. The enemy have done nothing particular on the iſthmus. 1781. Dec. 9.

This morning we perceived the *Spaniards* had begun repairing the ruins of *St. Carlos*, and that ſeveral parties were buſily employed. We accordingly diſcharged a conſiderable quantity of grape-ſhot and ſmall ſhells upon them, which made them deſiſt from their labour. 11th.

A ſmall ſloop was this forenoon taken off *Tarifa*, by a galley and three gun-boats. It is likely that ſhe was bound for this place.

Wind N. E. Yeſterday morning ſailed from hence, the *Phœnix* and *Unicorn* cutters, bound for *England*—The enemy either did not obſerve them, or otherwiſe did not think them worth the purſuit. 16th.

The *Spaniards* occaſionally labour at repairing their works, but as ſoon as they obſerve the flaſh of our ordnance, they immediately get under cover, but we endeavour to annoy them with our ſmall ſhells, which drop into their works, and then burſt.—Theſe conſequently muſt be fatal to them, as their traverſes were all conſumed, together with the gabions and faſcines of all their advanced works. 17th.

Wind W. During the courſe of the night, two veſſels arrived with ſupplies of butter, potatoes, and 20th.

1781. Dec. 20th. beef from *Portſmouth*, having had a paſſage of twenty days. They bring intelligence, that the day before they left *Faro*, they heard the accounts of the victorious ſally from the garriſon, papers having been received there upon the intereſting ſubject.

Several bundles of faſcines were brought from the lines to the iſthmus laſt night, and the ſand thrown up in many places. The enemy apparently have forgot their defeat, and that they ever had erected advanced works; or ſurely the recollection would prevent them from any further attempt to conſtruct others in their place.

21ſt. Laſt night, it being a briſk lavanter, Major General *Roſs* (appointed to that rank by His Majeſty's command, and declared in the Garriſon orders of yeſterday) ſailed from hence on his paſſage to *Portugal*, from whence he will take ſhipping for *England*, where there is not the leaſt doubt but he will be received with eclat, and every mark of approbation, from a rewarding nation, for his bravery and ſingular ſervice on the 27th of laſt *November*.

The *Spaniards* are very buſy on the iſthmus, and have repaired a great part of the ruins of their late works:——They ſeem determined on their re-conſtruction, notwithſtanding our heavy and ſpirited fire from *Willis's* and the upper batteries. The *Black Battery* and *Fort St Phillipe* kept up an inceſſant cannonade all this morning upon the garriſon.

Wind

Wind E. Arrived a frigate, ſloop, cutter, and ſe- 1781.
veral xebecs from the eaſtward, and anchored between Dec.
Orange-Grove and *Algaziras*. A ſettee was taken off 22d.
Ceuta point, by a galley, and carried in there.

Wind W. N. W. Paſſed by a convoy of neutrals, 24th.
in all about 30 ſail.—The enemy hoiſted a ſignal at *Gabritta*, not knowing who they were, upon which a xebec went out and ſpoke to them.

This morning early, died in the naval hoſpital, Ba- 29th.
ron *Helmſtat*, taken priſoner at *St. Carlos*, on the 27th laſt month, and who ſince had a leg amputated, owing to a wound he received by a muſquet-ball in that action. The corps was dreſſed in full uniform, according to the *Spaniſh* cuſtom, and the General and principal officers, walked in ſolemn proceſſion to the *New-Mole*, where a flag of truce waited to convey the body to the *Orange-Grove*: A band of muſic playing a dirge, and a company of grenadiers, eſcorted the decorated bier to the water's edge, and upon the corps being lowered into the boat, the latter fired three volleys in honor of the deceaſed. The coffin had all that art and ingenuity could invent, to render it elegant, which muſt ſenſibly pleaſe the enemy, when they conſider the reſpect paid by the Governor to this fallen officer. He was young, handſome, and on the point of nuptial celebration with a beautiful lady, born in the province of *Andaluſia*, and who, during his ſickneſs, had furniſhed him (by flags of truce) with wine and other refreſhing diet, which this garriſon could not afford;

1781. Dec. 29th. afford; but the day before his departure, ſhe came half bay over, (hearing of his dangerous ſituation) to viſit him, and take her laſt adieu! but the Adjutant-General, who went out to receive the flag of truce, aſſured her, ſhe could not be permitted to land until the Governor's pleaſure was known, and that the next day he would wait upon her with his Excellency's command; inſtead of which, ſhe received the lifeleſs trunk of him on whom her every wiſh and happineſs was founded.

30th. The enemy are diligently repairing the works on the iſthmus.—a ſhell fired from *Willis's*, this day, fell among a party of their workmen, about 50 or 60 in number, which we have the greateſt reaſon to believe did conſiderable miſchief. The *Spaniſh* forts and lines continue the cannonade and bombardment. One ſoldier killed and two wounded this day, by the exploſion of a ſhell.

31ſt. A briſk fire on both ſides continues, and the enemy keep conſtantly at work.—A ſtrong party are employed near the centre-ſtone Guard-houſe, erecting a battery. The naval force remains quiet, nor have we been troubled with the gun and mortar-boats ſome time paſt.

This year has finiſhed without giving the deciſive ſtroke, though it has been ſucceſsful on our part, and crowned our arms with glory and conqueſt. I hope that

that in the next we ſhall be equally victorious, and convince the enemy, that *Britons* ſcorn controul.

I remain,

Dear Brother,

Affectionately yours.

LETTER XXVIII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

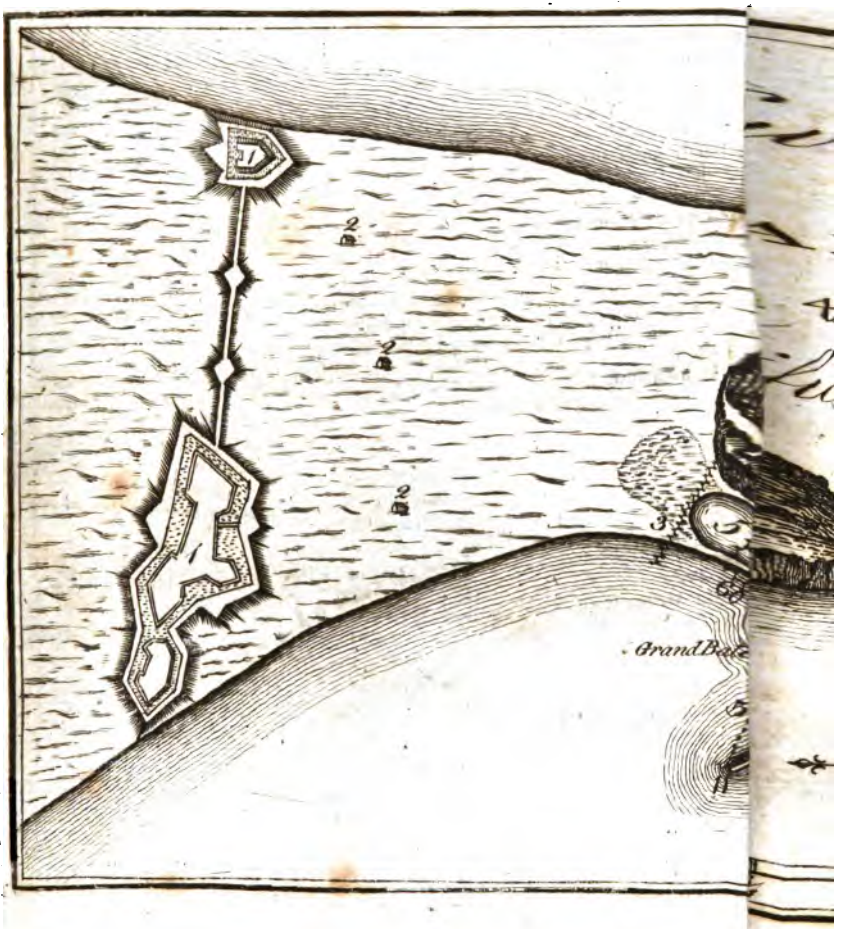
AS all my letters are intended for your information, I ſhall endeavour, as far as I am able, to give you a deſcription of this envied and battered Rock, which has excited the whole attention of *Spain* and *France*. 1782. Jan. 1ſt.

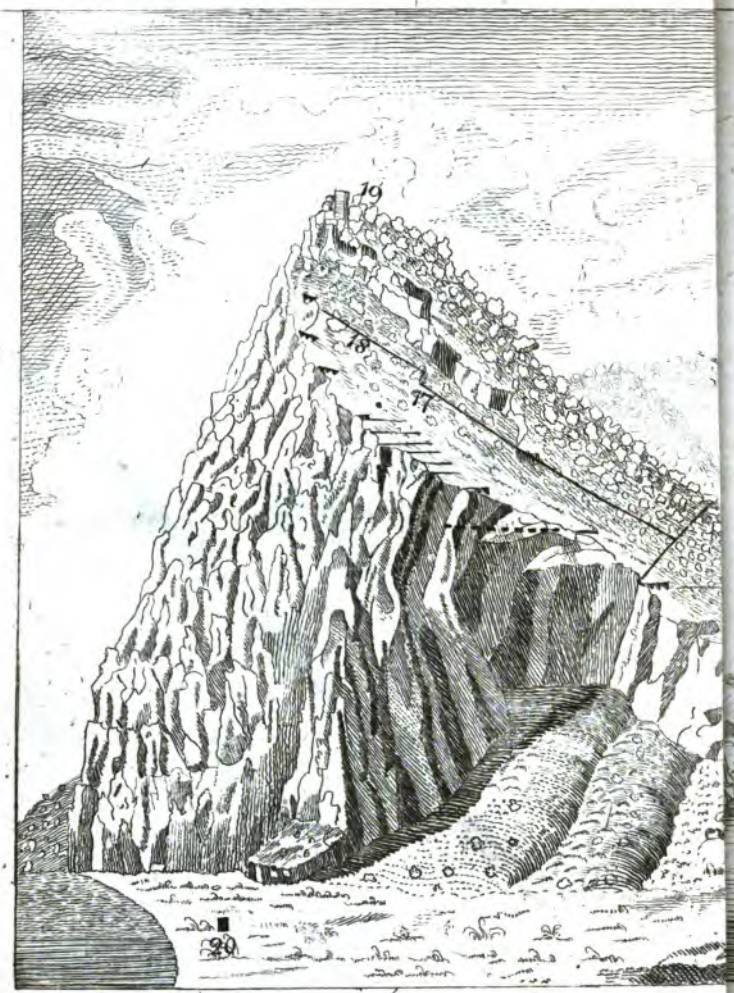
GIBRALTAR is in 36 degrees and 7 min. north latitude, it projects into the ſea, and is in length near a league from north to ſouth, in breadth irregular from half to 3 quarters of a mile, its head is frequently hid in the clouds. The ſummit of the rock is about 1400 feet perpendicular above the ſea. It is joined to the continent by a neck of low and deep ſand of the ſame breadth as the rock itſelf, but which widens conſiderably towards the *Spaniſh* lines. This iſthmus is near a league in length, and, with the oppoſite coaſt of *Spain*, forms a noble and ſafe bay eight miles over. The hill is of ſuch an irregular form, that when you are near it you cannot view the whole from any one part. Its head

1782. Jan. 1. head clearly faces the Eaſt, from thence to the *Mooriſh-Caſtle* it fronts the North, forward as far as the *Signal-Houſe*, the North-weſt, it then takes a turn and continues to *Europa Point* due South. On account of this oblique ſituation, when you approach the town from the inundation, you can ſee no further off the rock than the *Mooriſh Caſtle*, and even in town your ſight is bounded by the old *Mooriſh wall* [called by ſome *Charles* the fifth's] After you have paſſed *Southport gate*, and got upon the red ſands, the town is hid from you, and all the hill to the North of the *Signal-houſe*: The back of the hill is ſcalped and inacceſſible, and this particular circumſtance forms its chief ſtrength. The head of the rock is almoſt perpendicular, and compoſed of white ſtone which is burnt for lime. The batteries facing the iſthmus are very ſtrong and ſnug, which are carried on from the ſummit of the rock, to the water's edge at the *Old Mole*, the extremity of which the *Spaniards* term *Una Bocca de Fugo*. The remains of the Mooriſh caſtle are cloſe to the batteries, at which place is the entrance into the lines; above the lines is *Willis's* and the upper batteries. Under the caſtle are two batteries near *Crouchet's* houſe and garden, lower down, and almoſt level with the water, is the Grand Battery, under which is *Land-port*. Above the ruins of the town appears the walls of the army-hoſpital, from which you have a view of the remains of *Bethlehem*-barracks, formerly a Nunnery, the *White Cloiſters* where the commiſſioners of the navy uſed to reſide, formerly a monaſtery, and *St Francis* where the Governor reſides: The building, before the enemy fired, was plain

Explanation of the West View *of* Gibraltar.—To face p. 169.

1 The Spaniſh Lines
2 Mikelet Huts, inhabited by Spaniſh peaſants, to prevent the ſmuggling of tobacco and deſertion
3 Barrier Guard, under a ſergeant's command, incloſed with paliſades. On the other ſide is Lower Forbes's, alſo mounted by a ſergeant's guard, each place has a gate which leads to the neutral ground
4 The Devil's Tower, mounted in time of peace by a ſergeant's guard, but was withdrawn during the ſiege, afterwards taken poſſeſſion of by the Spaniards, although of little uſe to them
5 The Inundation
6 Land-Port Glacis, under which is a mine that can be ſprung at pleaſure
7 The Sluce over the Inundation
8 The Dry Motte, before the Grand Battery
9 The Draw-Bridge over the Dry Motte
10 Water Port
11 The Old Mole-Head, or Devil's Tongue, mounted with cannon and mortars
12 The Mooriſh Caſtle
13 Prince's Lines
14 Queen's Battery, or Willis's, 450 feet above the Iſthmus
15 Princeſs Ann's Battery
16 Princeſs Amelia's, ditto
17 Princeſs Carolina's, ditto
18 Saluting Battery
19 Prince of Orange's Battery
20 Grand Parade,
21 Convent Battery
22 The Convent, or Governor's Houſe
23 The Victualing Office
24 The Army Hoſpital
25 The Burying-Ground
26 The Citadel
27 South Port
28 A Mortar cut out of the Rock, called Haley's Mortar, but of little uſe, intended to have diſcharged a quantity of ſtones upon boats attempting to land at, or near, Ragged Staff
29 The Red Sands, where the troops exerciſe and are reviewed
30 The Jews Burying Ground
31 The Eight-Gun Battery
32 Prince of Wales's Lines
33 The New Mole
34 A Magazine for Powder
35 South Barracks
36 The Navy Hoſpital
37 North Baſtion,
38 Ragged Staff, or Watering Place
39 A Magazine that ſupplies the Hill-Batteries with ammunition
40 Lines, called the Breach
41 St George's Cave, able to contain 1000 men
42 Signal-Houſe, to give notice of the approach of a fleet or veſſels, from Eaſt or Weſt
43 Europa
44 A Magazine for military working tools
45 The Old Mooriſh Lines
46 Cells, where priſoners were kept that came under the cognizance of the court of inquiſition, when in poſſeſſion of the Spaniards
47 The Aqueduct that conveys the water to town
48 A Magazine for Powder
49 The New Mole Fort
50 The Flag-Staff, or North Baſtion
51 Windmill-Hill
52 Windmill-Guard
53 Roſſia Bay
54 Little Bay
55 Store-Houſes on the Eſplanade
56 The King's Baſtion, built from a plan of General Boyd's
57 Columbine's Battery
58 Queen Charlotte's Battery, mounted with two guns, called the Two Siſters; memorable in a former ſiege by the name of Pocoroco
58 At the Old Mole, a Chevaux de Frize from Land-Port-Glacis to ſaid Mole
59 Montague's Battery
60 A Chevaux de Frize
61 A Boom from Ragged-Staff to the New Mole.


Grand Bate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Explanation of the North View.——To face page 161.

1 Ape's Hill, on the Barbary Shore

2 Old Mole-head, or Devil's Tongue

3 Flag-Staff

4 Land-Port-Glacis

5 Bay-Side Barrier

6 The Inundation

7 Forbes's Barrier

8 The Grand Magazine

9 Heights of the Mooriſh Caſtle, with places to diſcharge arrows

10 Princeſs Caroline's Battery

11 Princeſs Amelia's ditto

12 Princeſs Ann's ditto

13 Queen's or Willis's ditto

14 Farrington's Battery

15 King's Lines

16 Princes Lines

17 Green's Lodge, with the Terrace Batteries below

18 Royal Battery

19 Rock Mortar, and Levant Battery

20 Devil's Tower

Direction to the Binder

was plain, more convenient than elegant, but pleaſantly ſituated near the bay, with a garden adjoining. The *Britiſh* church is adjacent to this building, but now divine ſervice is performed on the *South Parade*, on account of the enemy's cannonade. The *Spaniſh* church for the performance of the Roman Catholic Religion was near the *Grand Parade* in the *Green Market*, the walls of which are yet ſtanding. The inhabitants and ſoldiers repair to church by the beat of a drum. Near *South-port* ſtands the King's yard, Grand ſtore, and Victualing-office, which, notwithſtanding the enemy's bombardment; has not ſuſtained any conſiderable injury. Above *South-port*, on the outſide of the gate, is the citadel. The garriſon is bounded by ſtrong walls, and ſeveral well-executed batteries, particularly the *Ring's*, *South*, *Montague's Baſtion*, and *Grand Battery*. The *King's Baſtion* is able to contain one thouſand men, being bomb-proof, and is of a noble conſtruction, planned by General *Boyde*, when Governor of the garriſon. 1782 Jan.

The entrance to the garriſon from the iſthmus, is ſo narrow, that it is impoſſible to march an army more than ſix men abreaſt; and which paſſage is * undermined, ſo that, if neceſſity ſhould require it, to be charged with barrels of powder, and ſprung, the beſiegers would ſuffer conſiderably, and be thrown into

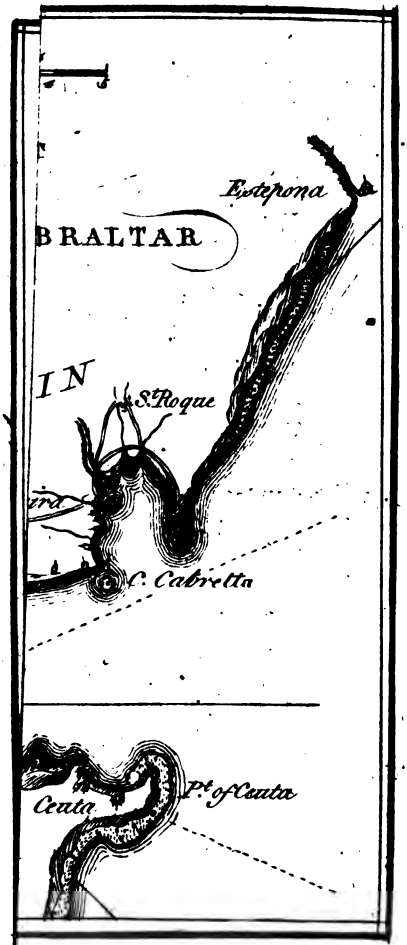
* A mine is a hole dug, to be filled with powder to blow it up, but this is built of brick, and arched over, ſo that the exploſion would be the greater.

1782. Jan. the greateſt confuſion. There are ſeveral pieces of cannon directed upon this path, loaded with grape-ſhot, which would ſcour the whole length, and cut off the aſſailants as faſt as they advanced. The cannon placed at the *Old Mole-Head*, being level with the water, would ſweep the whole iſthmus; beſides other pieces of ordnance placed in advantageous ſituations for the purpoſe of flanking *.

The principal buildings to the ſouthward are, the *Naval Hoſpital*, now occupied by the ſick ſoldiery and ſeamen; the *Barracks* for the troops, and two *Pavilions* for the officers; they are chiefly built of ſtone, and extremely well ſuited for convenience; the rooms are large and airy, and have a very handſome appearance from the bay.

Near the *New-Mole* are two magazines for powder, where it is lodged when landed from the ſhips, and as it is wanted, removed from thence to the *Grand Magazine* in the *Mooriſh Caſtle*. Near them is a pleaſant vineyard, of a ſmall length, which yields a great quantity of vegetables, but not ſufficient to ſupply a ſixteenth part of the garriſon. It is ſuppoſed that the owner clears five thouſand dollars per annum by it.—There are ſeveral houſes on the heights, that have been built by the officers and inhabitants, which command a delightful proſpect of the bay and the gut; in ſhort, moſt of the ſouthward is covered with ſmall and convenient dwellings. I

* In military affairs, is the ſide of an army or battalion.



have got a great part rebuilt. The fire on each

side

* In military affairs, is the side of an army or battalion.

I cannot close this description, without informing you that the water, which is drank by the garrison, is the rain which descends from the heights of the rock, through a body of sand and lime-stone, into a reservoir; this contains the annual supply till the rains again come on, which is towards the latter end of the year. The shipping are supplied from this reservoir, by the means of pipes, which communicate near the sea, where there is a small cistern with spouts. The Faculty agree in opinion that it is good wholesome water. 1782. Jan.

The following is the STATE *of the* STRENGTH *of the several* CORPS *now here.*

CORPS.	*Strength*	CORPS.	*Strength*
Royal Artillery -	480	73d	811
12th - -	469	Hardenberg's .	345
39th . .	348	Reden's . .	347
56th . .	456	La Mott's .	356
58th . . .	450	Artificer's Company	89
72d . -	811		
		Total	5056

Wind East. This morning early the *St Philip's Castle* arrived here from *Mahon* with dispatches, having twenty-two *Spanish* prisoners on board, taken by the *English* in a sally made from that place. They say that General *Murray* is very closely besieged, and that the forces under his command, make the most stubborn opposition against both the *French* and *Spanish* who lay before the castle. 4th.

The enemy on the isthmus keep repairing their works, and have got a great part rebuilt. The fire on each

1782. Jan. side briskly continues, but most spirited from the close of the evening until the dawn of the morning, as the chief part of their labours are executed during the night-season.

8th. A xebec arrived from the eastward this forenoon, and anchored opposite *Sandy Bay*. The working-parties on the isthmus have not done any thing particular since the 4th instant.

10th. Last night the *St Philip's Castle* sailed to the eastward, and a small boat for *Tetuan*, in order to fetch supplies. All quiet in the Bay: We cannot imagine the reason that the enemy are not so alert and attentive as they were.

13th. Wind E. Sailed the *Henry* and *Mercury* privateers to the west. None of the *Spanish* cruizers went in chace of them. The enemy threw up a branch of sand-bag work last night upon the isthmus.

16th. This day two cutters made their appearance in the Gut. Wind N. E. The tower at *Cabritta* let fly a signal, upon which the *Spanish* squadron got in motion, consisting of a frigate, one large xebec, one smaller ditto, and several gun-boats, who stood across to intercept them. The gun-boats got a-head, and discharged several shot at them, which the cutters returned, and kept their course, standing for the eastward, it being impracticable to work into the port, as the wind blew right against them. The *Spanish* cruizers went in chace, and are now all out of sight. The works on the isthmus are going forward.

Antonio

Antonio Juanico a *Minorquen*, convicted of being a spy, is ordered for execution on the 4th of February ensuing. 1782. Jan. 17.

The enemy fire upon us with great fury, to prevent our annoying their working-parties. Several wounded this forenoon.

This day being the anniversary of Her Majesty's birth-day, the Royal standard was hoisted on the flag-staff, and a salute of shot and shell fired on the enemy. 18th.

The town and southward regiments exchanged quarters this morning, to continue three months, before another exchange takes place, unless circumstances should make it necessary. 20th.

The isthmus parties are laboriously employed in forwarding their works, and an incessant fire is kept up from the *Spanish* lines and forts, upon our works and parties on the hill, as we are repairing the breaches made, and constructing some additional fortification, to shelter our men, and to destroy, if possible, the enemy's approaches. 23d.

Pleasant weather. The enemy appears to be busy at *Algaziras*, and in the rivers. We imagine they are constructing additional gun-boats there, to co-operate with those they already have. Isthmus working-parties continue nightly to be employed. 26th.

Wind

1782. Jan. 29. Wind S. E. The two cutters chaſed to the eaſtward by the enemy on the 16th inſtant, got in early this morning: They prove to be the *Viper* and *Lively*, laden with ordnance ſtores; alſo arrived the *Dartmouth Tartar* cutter, laſt from *Liſbon* in three days with diſpatches. A frigate, xebec, and ſome gun-boats have returned from their vain purſuit in chaſe of the *Viper* and *Lively*, mortified with having miſſed their eager prey, and anchored at their old ſtation, watching every ſail that appears in ſight. The enemy are preparing ſeveral fireſhips at the mouth of the rivers between *Algeziras* and *Orange Grove* but for what purpoſe we really cannot conjecture, without it is for paſtime, and the recreation of their naval and land forces, by reminding them that they are inclinable to do miſchief, though incapable of effecting it. Our ſhipping are all boom'd in, and without they intend to burn the clefts of the rock, and ſet our ſandy beach on fire, they had better keep their preſent diſtance, nor unthinkingly ruſh on, where certain ruin muſt be the inevitable conſequence. Our garriſon is pretty healthy, conſidering the hardſhips, dangers, and ſcarcity of freſh diet, which at preſent prevails; but of late, they have been very much afflicted with the moſt inveterate ſcurvy, which deprived a great many of the uſe of their limbs, by rendering them ſtiff and ſwelled—The fleſh of the ſufferers, I aſſure you, was almoſt black; and you would pity, (were you a ſpectator) to view them limping to their poſt, to partake of a ſhare with their comrades in oppoſing the foe. With every good wiſh, permit me to ſubſcribe myſelf

Your loving Brother.

LETTER XXIX.

GIBRALTAR, 1782.

DEAR BROTHER, Feb. 1.

THE beſiegers ſpurred on by hope and expectation, to work the reduction of the fortreſs, are indefatigably employed in forwarding the re-conſtruction of *St Carlos*, and the adjacents. From their batteries they continue a plentiful diſcharge of ordnance, by which we now and then loſe a man. We anxiouſly long for the day of attack, as our ſituation is rather deplorable in reſpect of proviſion, and the harraſſing duties of guards, picquets, working detachments, and parties, forwards the general wiſh for engagement.—The conſtant duty with the ſoldiery is ten and eleven days and nights up, and probably when it comes to your turn to have a night to ſleep in your tent, the enemy from the ſea-line diſturbs you from that repoſe, but, thank God, we have not been much interrupted from that quarter of late.

Prices of proviſion brought by the Viper and Lively cutters, on the 24th of laſt month.

	£.		
Common Green Tea per lb.	1	1	0
Hams per ditto,	0	3	2
Corn'd Beef ditto	0	1	8
Port Wine per dozen	1	14	5
A Sheep	14	1	0
Cheeſe per lb.	0	4	10½
Butter ditto	0	4	10½

The

1782. The enemy carry on their works in a rapid manner.
Feb. 4 They laſt night erected a battery of five embrazures on the weſt ſide of the *Mill-Tower*; *St Carlos*, by what we can diſcern from the heights of the rock, appears to have received a complete repair. Our batteries endeavour, as much as poſſible, to prevent the executing of their labours on the iſthmus.

Antonio Juanico, ordered for execution this day, is reſpited. Arrived from the weſtward two ſmall veſſels from *Portugal*, laden with lemons and oranges, a very refreſhing ſupply.

A ſmall boat, that appeared off *Cabritta-point*, was fired at ſeveral times from the battery at that place, but without effect; upon this a *Spaniſh* lugger got under ſail, endeavouring to cut her off, but to very little purpoſe, as the boat had nearly anchored before ſhe had got half bay over. She proves to be the *Portugueze*, laden with fruit and oranges.

The enemy's cruizers have been particularly buſy all this day, running in and out alternately. We imagine they have received intimation of ſome veſſel bound for this place. They on the land-ſide keep working and firing.

Arrived ſafe, the *Young Sabine*, with porter, wine, and patatoes. Our men of war's boats towed her round *Europa*. It is confidently aſſerted, that ſhe has brought intelligence to the Governor of a very intereſting nature, but we cannot learn the particulars.—The *Spaniſh* cruizers were diſappointed in miſſing the capture

capture of this veſſel, as all their attempts to effect it were rendered ineffectual. 1782. Feb. 15.

Arrived the brig *Eliza*, with ſundry articles on board, for the uſe of the garriſon. The *Spaniſh* cruizers, who returned yeſterday evening to *Algaziras*, made a ſignal too late, to do themſelves any ſervice; but to convince the world how valiant and daring they were, they keep cruizing in the bay with all the pomp of line-of-battle ſhips, and came very near the guns at *Europa*, but thought prudent to keep at a diſtance, leſt an unfortunate ſhot ſhould diſpoſſeſs them of all their imaginary glory. 16th.

The *Spaniſh* works are briſkly forwarded, the iſthmus almoſt is become a ſcene of enchantment—the enemy certainly muſt employ a conſiderable number of men, or otherwiſe they could not make ſuch a rapid execution.

Wind N. W. This morning a ſail appeared ſtanding from the weſtward; the *Spaniſh* towers let fly a ſignal of an enemy's appearance—a frigate, xebec, and ſeveral gun-boats, immediately got under way, while the battery at *Cabritta point* fired ſeveral rounds. The xebec bore down, when the *Engliſh* veſſel opened upon her, and made her haul her wind, and ſoon afterwards ſhe dropped aſtern, the frigate and gun-boats then ſtood a croſs to intercept her, which ſhe as ſpiritedly engaged, receiving two broad-ſides from the frigate, and ſeveral rounds of grape from the gun-boats. After having engaged a conſiderable time, 17th.

1782. Feb. 17. such a superior force, she had the good fortune to get in without much damage, and proves to be the *Flying-Fish* cutter, in eight days from *England*, laden with ordnance stores.—Some of the enemy's boats having been drove very near the garrison, the batteries at *Europa* discharged a few shot at them, but plying their oars briskly, they got off without any injury, as we could observe.

18th. Wind S. W. Last night a brig from the westward entered the bay, and observing the lights in the *Spanish* camp, steered for that place, imagining it was the town of *Gibraltar*. The captain continued his course until he came opposite to *Prince Orange's* battery, when the officer on duty there challenged the ship, who answered "From *Corke*." The captain discovered his error, and finding he was running under the enemy's batteries, put about, and run aground at the back of the *Old Mole*, where *Fort Philippe* and the *Black Battery* kept up a fire upon her. The *Hibernian* Captain, when he landed, in a jocular manner endeavoured to apologize for his misconduct, by saying, "By J—us, he intended to run his ship up to his merchant's store-house, having heard, when at *Corke*, that we had burnt all the *Spanish* batteries, and spiked up their guns, and that he imagined he might anchor in any part of the bay with safety." This was alluding to the sally made 27th of *November* 1781, which was so much noised throughout *Britain* and *Ireland*, and by way of reminding us, that we had not done as much as was boasted in the papers. She has brought a supply of butter,

butter, pork, and potatoes, which is intended to be landed, if poſſible, this night. Her name is the *Governor Elliot*, *Samuel Seldon*, Maſter. 1782. Feb. 18.

This morning we obſerved a battery of 12 embrazures conſtructed on the iſthmus, and in other parts the ſand was thrown up as a cover. The enemy fired very warmly on the *Governor Elliot* brig, and have greatly damaged her—part of her cargo has been landed—a briſk fire continues on both ſides. 20th.

A *Portugueze* ſchooner from the weſt was taken between *Tarifa* and *Cabritta point*, and brought into *Algaziras*, where there is not any doubt ſhe will be condemned. The wind having ſprung up eaſterly, a *Tartar* arrived from *Leghorn*, with a cargo of wine and uſeful neceſſaries. Several gun boats alſo arrived from the eaſt, we imagine them to be the remainder that chaſed the two Cutters on the 16th of *January*.

Wind E. Sailed laſt night from hence the *Viper*, *Lively*, and *Dartmouth Tartar* cutters. About an hour afterwards the *Spaniſh* towers were illuminated, and a number of rockets thrown up. The enemy keep hard and conſtantly at work on the iſthmus. 21ſt.

Wind W. This morning the ſhipping at *Algaziras* was dreſſed with full colours, and at noon a *feu de joye* was fired on both land and ſea, and repeated three times. 23d.

A ſhip appeared in the offing, ſtanding for this

1782. Feb. 23d. place, when a frigate and xebec made ready. She continued her courſe, and received their fire with great intrepidity, plying her guns in an heroic manner. After about an hour's fire ſhe got in, and proves to be the *Mercury* tranſport, from *Liſbon*, with wine, poultry, and fruit.

24th. Wind W. Arrived at *Algaziras* from the weſtward, two xebecs, and two cutters, as a reinforcement to the *Spaniſh* ſquadron on that ſtation. The *Spaniſh* working-parties are bufily employed.

25th. Wind W. Arrived the *St Ann* of 28 guns, in 12 days from *London*, with ordnance ſtores. Not any particular intelligence received, except that ſhe was chaſed ſome leagues to the weſtward, and eſcaped during the night.

28th. Wind E. Arrived the *Indian King*, from *Leghorn*, with timber and liquors, a briſk fire on both ſides was kept up. The enemy continue laboriouſly working on the iſthmus, forwarding, with all poſſible expedition, their new approaches. The tedious Siege familiarizes more and more every day, and our eager and anxious expectations no longer impatiently excite to battle, as the foe diſcovers not any inclination to attack our walls only with 26 pounders, and 13-inch ſhells, from which, probably, they hope to effect a capitulation; but while they remain at that diſtance, all their efforts will prove but impotency, and until they can level by their fire the heights of the hard and ſolid rock, they never will accompliſh the capture of

the

the garriſon. You may perceive, by the following lines, which I penned behind a traverſe at *Willis's* yeſterday, how contented we are in our ſituation. 1782. Feb. 28.

While peaceful flocks in verdant meadows graze,
Supply their wants, and ſlumber at their eaſe;
Now ſkip and ſport, and each contented feed,
And one by one are deſtined to bleed.
But here—'midſt hardſhips, ſoldiers ne'er repine,
But with the pomp of war ſit down to dine;
To feaſt upon an ounce of ſalted beef,
Which at the moſt affords but ſmall relief;
No ſparkling wine to animate and cheer,
No pint, nor pot of Britiſh *home-brew'd beer,*
But pickled beef and water is our fare;
Coop'd up like paſtur'd ſheep, within the walls,
And one by one cut off by ſhells and balls.
Here two or three together meet for mirth,
*And ſet themſelves behind * a bank of earth;*
Here bread and water chearfully go round,
And graſs, got on the rock, for ſallad found;
Sometimes brown toaſt, and vinegar, ſupplies
The place of punch, and crowns our feſtive joys.
Thus happy in our ſports, each other cheer,
In God we place our truſt, nor danger fear:
With heart and hand, the walls and batt'ries man,
Live hard, fight, watch, do all that Britons *can!*

I remain yours, &c.

* The meaning of the expreſſion "a bank of earth," is large caſks, placed 3 deep, and filled with earth and ſtones, which is called a traverſe, and is a ſhelter from cannon-balls.

LETTER

LETTER XXX.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1782. Mar. 1. THE fortune of war, and the caſuals of life are equally changeable; the victors of one day are often defeated another, and loſe thoſe laurels that were carried in triumph from the field of ſlaughter. The fate of *Minorca* was announced here this morning, by a flag of truce from the *Orange Grove*, who brought the intelligence of that fortreſs having ſurrendered to His Catholic Majeſty's forces, and that the *feu de joye*, fired on the 23d of *February*, was in celebration of the conqueſt. It is not improbable but the enemy entertain lively notions of this place, and imagine that this piece of information may tend to depreſs our ſpirits, and facilitate their future operations againſt us.

We kept up a very hot fire all the forenoon, and ſet the enemy's works in a blaze, which they extinguiſhed ſhortly afterwards.

2d. This morning our batteries directed their fire upon the enemy's advanced works on the iſthmus, when a heavy and inceſſant cannonade was ſpiritedly maintained between the enemy and the garriſon, 'till 9 o'clock, during which time we had the fortune to ſet their works on fire again. The foe manifeſted a valour, and in an intrepid manner jumped upon the glacis, pouring

pouring baſkets of ſand upon the flames, when, after much difficulty and danger, they got it put out. 1782. Mar. 2.

Wind E. Laſt night the *Flying-Fiſh* cutter, ſailed to the weſtward with diſpatches. The enemy keep advancing their approaches towards the garriſon. The cannonade but ſlack theſe two days. 4th.

Arrived *Patron Prats* from *Algiers*, with ſheep and wine, the former ſells at a moſt enormous and exorbitant price. The enemy's parties on the iſthmus work exceſſively hard, and bring forward their approaches with diſpatch—they have almoſt reached into our late gardens. 5th.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"The town-guards to mount at half paſt ſix, and the South-guards at ſeven o'clock, till further orders."

The enemy having been very remiſs in cannonading the town, it is imagined was the occaſion of the Governor altering the hour of relieving the guards. 6th.

The enemy keep working and moderately firing, by which Lieutenant *Cuppage*, of the Royal Artillery, was this day wounded: all quiet on the ſea-ſide. 9th.

The enemy indicate freſh preparation for the enſuing ſtorm, ſeveral parties being employed this morning in clearing ground for a reinforcement of troops. A number of tents are already pitched. A xebec, which came near the garriſon, had ſeveral rounds fired at 10th.

1782. March 10th. at her, which compelled her to ſheer off. We diſcharged a number of carcaſſes upon the enemy's iſthmus works, with an intent to burn them, but did not meet with the completion of our wiſhes.

16th. The enemy work moſt aſſiduouſly, and have raiſed a very high and well-planned breaſt-work, ſuppoſed by our Engineers and Artilleriſts to be intended for a mortar-battery.

This day arrived at *Algaziras* a frigate from the weſtward, but not any ſalute was given.

The enemy's fire theſe three days has been particularly ſpirited, by which we have had ſome few wounded, among whom is Lieutenant *White*, of the 56th regiment. Our batteries are now bravely playing upon the foe.

17th. Southerly wind. Two frigates having come within the reach of our prams, anchored off *New-Mole*.—they began a well-directed and furious fire upon them. One of the frigates, it was obſerved, received ſeveral ſhot.

18th. Our fiſhing-boats were drove out of the bay this morning by a xebec, who kept a gentle ſail, until, by her repeated firings, ſhe made them all retreat to the ſhore. The inhumanity of this act is better to be conceived than expreſſed. Few inſtances are to be found that bear any ſimilitude to ſuch an unprecedented proceeding. The *Spaniards* are forwarding their works, and diſcharging their ordnance upon us.

The

The Governor has ordered the bridge at *Landport* to be pulled down, and the communication to that part will be through the ſallyport in the ditch *, where there is to be a temporary ſtage made, for the purpoſe of detachments paſſing and repaſſing from the covered way, and out-guards. Alſo one of the ſlopes, by which the guards and centinels now aſcend to their poſts, is to be levelled. An encampment was began this morning on the weſt of the *Orange Grove*. We expect the Siege will quickly come to an iſſue, from the preparations making by the foe. 1782. March 19.

Laſt night, about eleven o'clock, a mill, on *Windmill-hill*, conſtructed for the purpoſe of grinding the wheat ſent over from *Britain*, by ſome means took fire, and was conſumed. The enemy are very buſy with ſome ſhipping, which is imagined are intended for *fire-floats*. 22d.

Wind W. Laſt night arrived the *Vernon* ſtore-ſhip, with materials for gun-boats, what we have long wiſhed for. The *Succeſs* frigate eſcorted her to latitude 36. when ſhe left her, and returned to *England*. The *Succeſs*, on her paſſage took the *St Catalina*, a *Spaniſh* frigate, who afterwards was burnt on the appearance of the *Cerberus* and *Apollo* frigates, (ſuſpecting them to be enemies) and four tranſports, that came in alſo during the night, having on board the 97th regiment, as a reinforcement to the garriſon.

* A door in a Baſtion or Battery, for the purpoſe of making a ſally, unexpectedly, on the beſiegers.

1782. March. Three very large ships, and four xebecs, arrived at *Algeziras*, imagined to be laden with stores and provision.

25th. This day our flag of truce carried to *Orange Grove* some officers and men, put on board the *Vernon*, belonging to the *Catalina* frigate. The enemy continue their usual working-parties. From ten o'clock last night, till day-break this morning, a brisk fire was maintained, with determined resolution, between forts *Barbary*, *Philipe*, and the batteries on the heights of the hill.

30th. The enemy's ships and forts fired several rounds alternately. It is supposed the rejoicing is (on account of this being Passion-Saturday) in celebration of our Saviour's resurrection. The *Spanish* working-parties have not done any quantity of work to-day.

31st. This morning the batteries at *Willis's* and *Montague's bastion*, opened with martial rage upon the isthmus works. Wind N. W. a very fresh breeze. Shot and shells were incessantly discharged, when one of the latter having penetrated into the fascines, immediately set that part in a flame, which continued burning until about thirty yards was consumed. The flames spread in a rapid manner, and the enemy did all they could to prevent the progress of the fire, nor could they extinguish it by any means, but was under the necessity of cutting an opening, as the only remedy to secure their approaches from being again destroyed.

The

The troops in the camp of *Santa Roque* came out of their tents to view the ſpirited action, while only the flaſh of guns, and exploding ſhells were to be ſeen; the iſthmus, and northernmoſt part of the rock being hid with the clouds of ſmoke. 1782. March

Yours, &c.

LETTER XXXI.

"Who like the Cur barks at the croud that paſſes?"

GIBRALTAR, April 1.

DEAR BROTHER,

SUCH is the diſpoſition of our inveterate and malignant foes, every ſhip, ſettee, or bark that appears, immediately a gun is diſcharged, and a cruizer ſent out to interrogate, *"From whence come ye, or Where are you bound?"* A *Swediſh* veſſel was brought into *Algaziras* yeſterday evening for not bringing to, upon a gun being fired from a double galley off the Point.

Arrived a veſſel from *Portugal*, with ninety ſheep, during the courſe of the night.

1782. April. This morning a ſoldier deſerted from *Landport guard*, and received the fire of the muſquetry of all the centinels, but without effect. The *Spaniſh* working-parties are diligently employed.

2d. Laſt night a *Spaniſh* deſerter came in, and reports, that the ſoldier that deſerted yeſterday was wounded by our fire, and died in the greateſt agony, in the *Mill Battery*, (or *St Carlos.*) This forenoon a great many tents was pitched eaſt ſide of the *Horſe Barracks*, and ſome ſquadrons of infantry marched in.

9th. The encampment weſt of the *Orange Grove* is taken poſſeſſion of by troops; but they do not appear very numerous, or perhaps they are tired with their march over the mountains, and keep their tents as a relaxation from their fatigue. The enemy cannonade the garriſon exceſſively warm, three men and a boy wounded at *Willis's*.

10th. The encampment pitched yeſterday is hourly increaſing in the number of tents, but not any conſiderable body of troops appear. The enemy fired very hot this morning, and a ſhell which fell in *Landport Ditch*, juſt as the new guard came to relieve the old one, killed Lieutenant *Whetham*, of the 12th Regiment, wounded his ſervant who was on the right of the guard, and blew the drummer's drum in pieces. He was an amiable officer, and well reſpected; the loſs of him is much regretted by all ranks in the garriſon.

Six lug-ſail boats arrived from the weſtward; from their

their form and construction we apprehend they are intended for landing of troops. Every thing now indicates a speedy and vigorous assault. Our enemies are seemingly prepared for immediate battle, their isthmus works being almost completed. 1782. April

Wind W. Arrived a boat from *Portugal* with goats, fowls, &c. The Patron brings intelligence, that ships and floating-batteries are fitting up in the port of *Cadiz*, lined with cork and oakum, whose strength are to turn a cannon-ball, and that when *Duke de Crillon* arrives with his conquering, valiant, and successful troops, from the glorious expedition at *Minorca*, he is to take the command of the forces, and head the army in their attack upon this place. He says, that from the accounts received in *Portugal*, the people of *Spain* look upon the Duke's conduct with admiration, and expect that those who join him will be invulnerable. 11th.

Arrived a large cutter at *Algaziras*, from the west. The enemy have brought forward their approaches considerably towards the garrison. A general discharge of ordnance prevails. 15th.

Wind S. W. Two large xebecs arrived this forenoon on the opposite side, and several small settees, all from the westward. 16th.

The enemy's force now consists of three frigates, four large xebecs, one cutter, one bomb-ketch, at *Algaziras*; one large xebec, one cutter, one lugger, one bomb-ketch, at *Orange Grove*; one large xebec, one small

1782. April small ditto, one sloop of war at *Cabritta*; fifteen gun-boats, eight mortar-boats, ten or twelve fireships in the rivers, besides what shipping they have at *Couta*, and cruizing to the eastward.

Landport-bridge is taken down, and it is reported that both the slopes are to be levelled, and only a timber ascent made, that in case of any emergence may be set on fire, to prevent the enemy's entrance into the ditch under the *Grand Battery*.

Our working-parties are employed in erecting splinter proofs upon the batteries on the hill, as a cover from the bomb-shells when they explode in the air, which the *Spaniards* have practised of late.

20th. Wind N. W. This morning, upon a ship being discovered by the enemy in the offing, they hoisted a signal on the tower at *Cabritta*, which not being answered, a xebec and sloop, that lay at the Point, slipped out, and bore down under a pressure of sail.——The xebec having got a-head, fired a broadside at her, which was directly returned by the ship; the sloop now came up, and fired a few guns, notwithstanding which, she continued her course, and got safe in, without any loss. She proves to be the *Antigallican* store-ship, in eight days from *Falmouth*. The enemy, apparently, are not so attentively employed on the isthmus as formerly.

21st. The regiments in the town and southward exchanged quarters this forenoon.

Very

Very little work done by the enemy——The gun-boats brought over by the *Vernon*, are getting in great forwardneſs in the *New-Mole-yard*. 1782. April

Several parties employed daily in bringing faſcines into the *Spaniſh* camp. We ſuppoſe that the want of theſe materials has been the occaſion of their ceaſing from work theſe three days. Forts *Barbary* and *Phillipe*, the *Black Battery* and lines, fired this afternoon minute guns, with ſhot, upon the Garriſon. 22d.

This forenoon an experimental trial was made with one of our gun-boats, mounted with an eighteen pounder. The firſt and ſecond ſhot fired horizontally recouched three or four times; the third had a degree of elevation, and went a diſtance in the bay. The Naval Commander promiſes great ſucceſs from them, when the twelve is finiſhed. All hands buſy at work upon them. 24th.

This morning early a deſerter from the Volunteers of *Argon* came in, and confirms a former account of ſhips being preparing for the purpoſe of attacking this garriſon, lined with cork and junk to prevent the penetration of our ſhot. A few working-parties again appear on the iſthmus, but their labours are executed under cover. 25th.

This day one of our long boats going from *Ragged Staff* to the *New-Mole* with iron, ſprung a leak, and went to the bottom, unfortunately a man and a boy were drowned. 27th.

Wind

1782. April 28th. Wind W. S. W. This morning two ſhips, brig-rigged, appeared in the gut, with their heads ſtanding to the eaſt.—The *Spaniſh* towers made a ſignal of an enemy being at hand, upon which two xebecs, and eight gun-boats went out in order to ſecure them, but were unexpectedly diſappointed, they proving to belong to the *French*. The rapidity of the current, and the wind having ſhifted to the N. W. the xebecs and gun-boats drove to the eaſtward.

30th. The enemy's works appear to be executed according to their wiſhes, for notwithſtanding we only now and then diſcharge a few rounds of ſhot and ſhells, they have not taken the opportunity of doing any work. In the *Spaniſh* camp, a numerous army are ſeen—the whole common at the foot of *Santa Roque*, is become a town and place of habitation, where a grand diſplay of ſlaughtering inſtruments is exhibited, and the moſt renowned engineers, experienced artilleriſts, and approved ſoldiers and ſeamen, are bent upon our extirpation from this heart-galling rock. That their views and intentions may be fruſtrated, is the ſincere and hearty wiſh of

Your affectionate Brother.

LETTER

LETTER XXXII.

GIBRALTAR, 1782.

DEAR BROTHER, May 3.

EVERY opportunity that offers of writing to you, I readily embrace, and find an infinite satisfaction in the employ. The reciprocal affection that has so long subsisted between us, pleasingly excites the labours of my pen, and conscious that your bosom feels for my absence and situation, I should consider myself unpardonable in any omission.

The enemy continue the Siege, and are getting in forwardness the most studious preparations for an attack. It is beyond dispute that the contention will shortly be finally adjusted.

Last night, Wind E. sailed the *Cerberus* and *Apollo* 8th. frigates, *St Ann*, *Vernon*, *Mercury*, and *Antigallican* store-ships, the *Betsey*, *Thomson*, *Loyal Briton*, and *Valiant* transports, at which time two *Spanish* frigates and three xebecs were cruizing in the gut. They had not been long under sail, when rockets were thrown up at *Algaziras*, and answered at *Cabritta point*. About an hour after a cannonading was heard in the gut, and continued for some time tolerably brisk; and this morning we had the mortification to view the enemy re-

1782. May 8. turning with the three laſt named tranſports, being the only defenceleſs veſſels that ſailed from hence. Their ſails were very much torn, and it is ſuppoſed the enemy alone directed their fire upon them, not liking to attack the ſtoreſhips, they having a formidable appearance in the night. Thus victorious they entered the bay in triumph, and conducted their prizes (manned only with about twenty-one men) to the port of *Algeziras*, there to recount the dangers of the battle, and to regale themſelves with the ſpoil.

9th. Wind W. S. W. This forenoon arrived from the weſtward one line-of-battle ſhip, convoying eight large ſtore-ſhips or Indiamen. From the appearance of their rigging and ſides, which is dry and ſhabby, and having but a few hands on board, we cannot imagine from what part they have arrived, or what occaſion brought them in here. All hands buſy about the *Spaniſh* camp.

10th. Wind S. E. Arrived a *Portugueſe* ſettee, from *Tetuan*, with about 30,000 oranges, and a few pipes of oil. She was cleared out for *Cadiz*, but ſmuggled herſelf in here, where they will find a good market for their cargo.—Oranges are ſold for a rial each, about four-pence three farthings ſterling.

13th. The eight large ſhips that arrived over the way the 9th inſtant are hauled cloſe to the ſhore, and are unrigging, and thoſe that arrived on the 24th March have proceeded to the *Orange Grove*. It is currently reported that they are lined with cork, and are to be converted

converted into batteries, but moſt people think that they are more fit for fire-wood, than attacking a fortreſs. 1782. May 13.

The ſtore-ſhips at *Algaziras* are quite unrigged, and a great many hands employed upon them clearing their decks. The land-fire is maintained with ſpirit, but very little work ſeemingly going forward on the iſthmus. 15th.

Laſt night three ſoldiers, in attempting to deſert from the heights of the rock, fell from a precipice, and were found dead under the *Sugar-loaf*, lying near each other. They had procured a rope, and faſtened it to a cleft of the rock, but it was not of a ſufficient length to reach the bottom. 20th.

Arrived a xebec and a galley, from the weſtward, at *Algaziras*. The enemy are employed upon two of the ſtore-ſhips cutting their ſides down. 22d.

The enemy continue working on the two ſtore-ſhips at *Algaziras*, and appear to be thickening, with pieces of timber and other materials, their larboard ſides—ſeveral ports have been already cut: From this it is evident they are intended for floating batteries. Wind E. The other ſtore ſhips that lay at the *Orange Grove* ſailed from thence to the weſtward, having diſcharged their lading, which is ſuppoſed to be ordnance ſtores. 25th.

Arrived the *St George* xebec, with a ſmall ſupply from *Leghorn*, having on board twelve *Corſicans*, including one officer, who have voluntarily come to of-

1782. May fer their ſervice in the defence of this place. They mention that ſeveral more are preparing to embark on the ſame expedition.

26th. Arrived the *John, Tartan,* from *Leghorn,* with a ſupply of wine and oil. She brings intelligence, that we may be aſſured of a vigorous attack, as ſoon as the *Spaniſh* ſhips are ready, which will be made ſo ſtrong, and of ſuch a nature, that they will neither burn nor batter.

The *Spaniſh* hoſpital laſt night took fire, and is entirely conſumed.

27th. Wind S. E. Yeſterday evening near one hundred ſail of tranſports, and a bomb-ketch, arrived and anchored between *Algaziras* and *Orange Grove,* and this morning we perceived they were very full of men, which are ſuppoſed to be troops.

28th. A conſiderable body of troops were landed from the tranſports this forenoon, and marched into the *Spaniſh* camp. The enemy have hauled two tranſports in, and have began unrigging them. The two large ſhips that the enemy have been working at, have each of them fourteen or fifteen port-holes cut in their larboard ſides.

A flag of truce was received from *Spain,* but her meſſage is mere conjecture with the public. Some ſay, ſhe has brought a demand from the *Spaniſh* General, for the ſurrendering of the Fortreſs; but this,

I am

I am confident, never will be done, while we have an ounce of bread, and a round of ammunition. 1782. May.

An *Engliſh Tartan* was taken to the eaſtward and towed by the enemy into *Algaziras*, with her colours reverſed. It is aſſerted that this veſſel is the one that Patron *Pratt's* ſailed from this port ſome time paſt to *A lers* for ſupplies. 30th.

Our twelve gun-boats in *New-Mole-yard* are nearly finiſhed: ſeveral are already in the water, and lye very ſnug—We are very anxious to make trial of them with the enemy. A boat went out this day with a flag of truce into the bay, with the Governor's anſwer to theirs, received the 28th inſtant.

The ſhips at *Algaziras* are getting pretty forward; a number of hands are employed upon them, but moſt of the garriſon are of opinion, from their conſtruction, that they will be found of very little uſe when they attack our walls, as they never will be able to tow them near enough to do any material execution, for ſhould they daringly come on, their boats will be inevitably cut off by grape-ſhot from the garriſon.

We ſhall have pretty ſport ſoon—I hope to ſurvive to ſend you an account of the particulars, wherein a victorious repulſe, I truſt, will be found; and probably before you receive this letter, the battle will have taken place, and the conteſt be decided.

With a heart glowing with zeal for the honor of my King,

1782. May. King, the welfare of Britain and her Dependencies, permit me to conclude, with the moſt brotherly love and eſteem,

Yours, &c.

LETTER XXXIII.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

June 1. THE enemy labour conſtantly at equipping the ſtore-ſhips for ſervice—from the lights obſerved at *Algaziras* laſt night, we imagine they were buſy at work—the maſts of moſt of them are taken out.

This morning died here, Brigadier General *Stanton*, of the 97th regiment.

3d. Wind E. This day a convoy of near fifty ſail of different ſizes, arrived from the eaſtward at *Algaziras*, with ſtores and proviſion for the uſe of their army and navy. The cannonade continues pretty briſk on both ſides, but we have had only a few wounded.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The Royal Standard to be hoiſted to-morrow—The Governor*

Governor deſired to meet all the Officers not on duty, on their reſpective parades, at guard-mounting to-morrow, to congratulate with them on the anniverſary of His Majeſty's birth-day. 1782. June

"*Such ordnance to be fired at the enemy's works, as ſhall be ordered by the Commanding Officer of the Royal Artillery, beginning at one o'clock.*

The Royal ſtandard was hoiſted this morning on the flag-ſtaff in town, and on board the *Brilliant* in *New Mole*—at one o'clock the Northernmoſt batteries fired forty-four rounds of ſhot and ſhells upon the enemy's forts and works, in honor of his Majeſty's birth-day. The ſhipping in the *New Mole*, and our twelve gun-boats arranged in a line from the *Tanks* to the pier of the *New Mole Head*, alſo performed a ſalute, and gave three cheers. The enemy maintained a briſk fire the whole day. The floating-batteries (or cork ſhips) at *Algaziras*, are forwarding with all poſſible diligence. 4th.

A hot fire from the land batteries, upon our works and parties, which is as ſpiritedly returned from our heights. 6th.

Captain *Wideburg*, of *Reden's* regiment of *Hanoverians*, was wounded this day.

The *Spaniards* have a great many hands employed upon ſeven ſhips at *Algaziras*; moſt of them have ports cut in their ſides, but none of them appear to be finiſhed.

This forenoon our Artillery had ſome *red hot ſhot* experimental 7th.

1782. June perimental practice, at a veſſel wrecked off *Prince Orange's* battery, which ſucceeded pretty well. An unfortunate accident happened by a gun unexpectingly going off, which killed the gunner in the embrazure, and wounded three other men. A conſtant fire from the Rock Gun, upon the enemy's works on the iſthmus.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"One quarter and half of a pint of vinegar to be iſſued to every ration, till further orders.

The ſurgeons of the different corps are of opinion, that this will be a great preventative in the ſad effects of the ſcurvy.

10th. The men imployed upon the ſeven floating batteries work with the greateſt aſſiduity, but as yet we cannot form any judgment of their utility or conſtruction.

Early this morning the *Spaniſh* gun and mortar-boats made an excurſion in the bay, and diſcharged their ordnance upon the garriſon—They fired very warm for an hour and three quarters, during which time we had ſeveral men wounded. A ſoldier is miſſing, ſuppoſed to have deſerted.

11th. This forenoon a thirteen-inch ſhell, fired from the enemy's works, fell upon a Magazine on *Princeſs Ann's* battery, where there were many men at work and on duty; it forced its way through the ſplinter-proof which covered the magazine-door, burſt it open, and

in

in the explosion blew up the magazine. Our loss on this occasion is as follows, *viz.* fifteen men killed, and twenty-one wounded, some of them in a dangerous way. Scarce had the explosion taken place, when the enemy began a cannonade and bombardment, from every battery they had any ordnance mounted in, particularly directed to the place where the accident had happened; The garrison kept pouring upon them heavy discharges of shot and shells, which they sustained with the firmest resolution. 1782. June.

The man missing the 10th instant, was taken this day by a party of men at the back of the rock, and sent on board the *Provost ship*, a place of safe confinement, as we have not a garrison goal.

The enemy labour excessive hard at their cork ships; their whole intention seems to be engaged in their equipment. It is supposed that in five or six weeks they will be completed and ready for action; but the enemy will never be able to get them off, whenever they cast anchor against the walls, so that if they are not successful in taking the place, they will be compelled to abandon them to our cannonade. 13th.

This day a soldier deserted from a guard at *Landport*; the centinels fired at him, but he made his escape.

Wind E. A *French* frigate convoying a number of small craft, arrived on the enemy's side from the eastward. About two this afternoon, a *Spanish* xebec was becalmed near the garrison. The southward batteries 14th.

1782. June. and Prams at *New Mole Head* fired upon her, and Captain *Curtis* of the *Brilliant*, with 12 gun boats rowed out towards her. She perceiving her ſituation, fired a gun, as a ſignal for aſſiſtance, while our 12 gun boats kept conſtantly raking her. The enemy ſent over ſeveral ſmall cruizers to her relief, when unluckily a breeze ſprung up, and they towed her out of the reach of our guns. Had it continued a calm much longer, ſhe muſt have been under the neceſſity of ſtriking.

15th. The xebec that we engaged yeſterday, is obſerved to be upon her keel, repairing the damages ſhe received from our fire.

17th. Wind E. A ſettee from the eaſtward was carried into *Algaziras* under *Engliſh* colours, by a *Spaniſh* cruizer; in all probability ſhe was laden with cattle for the garriſon, which is much wanted, and ſells at a great price; beef four ſhillings and tenpence halfpenny per pound, and mutton five ſhillings, and five ſhillings and twopence per pound. You may judge the ſcarcity, when a bullock before he is killed, almoſt every pound of him is purchaſed, and the liver ſold for one ſhilling and threepence per pound at the ſlaughter-houſe door, where a crowd of women and children moſtly are fighting for the ſame; it being termed by us a dainty diſh when fried. A bullock's head, without a tongue, has been ſold for ſeven dollars and a half, which is, according to the exchange of money, one pound three ſhillings and fourpence halfpenny, and the tongue for eight ſhillings and three half-pence.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*When the advanced gun boats diſcover the approach of*

of the enemy's gun boats, they will fire a gun, and burn several false fires. If they should observe the approach of boats, which they suppose to contain troops, they will fire a gun, and throw up several rockets, when the men of war will beat to arms; and if the drummers of the guards and garrison have not beat to arms before, they will immediately take it up from the frigates." 1782. June.

Yesterday evening, Wind W. a ship of the line, three large store ships, and eight other vessels arrived at *Algaziras* from the westward. It is the general opinion of the garrison that the three large ships are for the purpose of making floating batteries, to co-operate with those now preparing over the way, as they are hauled in under the land. 18th.

This afternoon, Wind S. E. three frigates, and between seventy and eighty transports under *French* colours, with troops on board, arrived and anchored on the enemy's side. We conjecture they have brought a reinforcement of near six thousand men. Our Prams fired several shot at four of the enemy's gun boats, that came within reach of the guns—a shot went through the sail of the head-most, when they made off.

The troops arrived in the *French* transports have begun disembarking, several boats already landed at the pier of the *Orange Grove*. A vessel with a *Spanish* ensign above the *English* was carried into *Algaziras*. The enemy are busy in unrigging the three last store ships, and cutting down their sides. The fire from the land side continues. 20th.

1782. June 21. A boat came over laſt night from *Algaziras* with two men, taken in the ſettee on the 17th; they cut the boat adrift and made their eſcape. They report that the *Spaniards* are in high ſpirits, and great expectation, from ten cork ſhips which are getting ready with all poſſible expedition, whoſe ſtrength and form will be impregnable both againſt ſhot and ſhells. We ſhall of courſe find ſtubborn work with them.

The *French* troops finiſhed landing this day, and are encamped on the left of the *Spaniſh* army; they take up a conſiderable tract of ground. From accounts received, the enemy's land forces are now thirty thouſand ſtrong.

22d. The *Spaniards* are very buſy on their ten cork ſhips, and have cut down the ſides of the three latter arrived. The land batteries have not diſcharged many ſhot this day, from which we imagine they are contemplating other works.

24th. The enemy have been ſilent theſe three days paſt; every thing on the iſthmus wears a different appearance. It is imagined that a new arrangement of affairs has taken place, and that *Duke de Crillon* ſucceeds General *Alvarez* in command. The enemy are ſtill employed on the floating batteries.

27th. All quiet on the iſthmus, excepting now and then a ſhot for diverſion, which ſometimes we return, and ſometimes not. Our Governor has taken this opportunity

munity of repairing and ſtrengthening the works and batteries. Several ſtrong working parties employed to the northward. 1782. June.

Little fire from the enemy. The floating batteries are forwarded with incredible expedition. The enemy have begun forming ſomething over the deck of one of them, intended, we ſuppoſe, for a ſplinter proof; time will manifeſt the uſe of it. 29th.

I remain,
Dear brother,
Affectionately yours.

LETTER XXXIV.

GIBRALTAR. July 1.

DEAR BROTHER,

THE enemy on the land ſide obſerve a great tranquillity, but for what reaſon we cannot determine, unleſs they are reſerving their ammunition for the day of attack. On our part we are well ſatisfied, as it affords us the opportunity of repairing the works that were ſhattered and damaged. This morning we fired five or ſix ſhells upon the enemy's works, which they anſwered with one ſhot.

The

1782. July. The conſtruction of the cover of one of the floating batteries, is much reſembling the roof of a houſe; but at the diſtance they now are, I cannot pretend to give an exact deſcription. The general opinion of the garriſon is, that the enemy will find a great difficulty to bring them on, as they muſt be very heavy from the quantity of timber. The regiments in the garriſon have been practiſing for ſeveral days, the firing of ball from the line wall at a target in the ſea.

3d. One wing of the *Spaniſh* army ſtruck their tents this morning, and removed to another part of the common, for convenience. Some few ſhot and ſhells from the enemy.

6th. The floating batteries are not yet complete; they have begun to roof a ſecond, ſo that we imagine they will be all finiſhed in the ſame manner. The enemy keep up a moderate cannonade.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The men will receive ſix ounces of raiſins or currants, in lieu of a quarter of a pint of oil, till further orders.*"

7th. Wind W. Early this morning a brig from the weſtward was diſcovered in the offing—The *Spaniſh* towers hung out the ſignal of an enemy, when a xebec and four gun boats puſhed out—the boats ſoon came up with her, and began a fire, which ſhe returned and kept them off—the xebec then bore down and boarded her manfully, and ſhortly after we obſerved a *Spaniſh* enſign hoiſted above the *Engliſh*. She was conducted in

in triumph to *Algaziras*. We feel a ſenſible uneaſineſs in not having a force ſufficient to protect any veſſel ſtanding for the bay. It muſt be very diſtreſſing, after a veſſel has eſcaped croſſing the ſea, to be taken in ſight of their deſtined port, and ſometimes almoſt within the reach of the garriſon guns. 1782. July.

This afternoon arrived from the weſtward, and anchored at *Cabritta*, a frigate and a xebec. We expect ſome other veſſel is in ſight of the coaſt.

The enemy continue working on the cork ſhips, roofing them over, which makes them have a very odd appearance. A ſerjeant is miſſing, ſuppoſed to have deſerted. 10th.

This afternoon four men belonging to one of the Prams, went in a boat to the enemy. We fired at them, but too late to prevent their eſcape. The ſerjeant miſſing on the 10th, was found at the back of the rock, half way down, but for want of a rope could not get any further. 11th.

This morning a ſoldier deſerted from *Queen's Lines Guard*. A Prophet is taken up, and ſent on board the *Provoſt ſhip*. Like *Jonah* warning the city of *Nineveh*, ſo he publicly avowed that within ſix weeks, ſix days, and ſix hours, from laſt Saturday at twelve o'clock, the garriſon would be taken, and the Governor killed. He is a ſoldier belonging to the 73d regiment, and, at the expiration of the time, there is not any doubt but he will ſuffer for his folly. 13th.

This

1782. July 14. This morning came in a deſerter from *Spain*: He ſays that there are forty-four battalions in camp; that *Duke de Crillon* has made a thorough ſurvey of all the works, and gone to *Madrid* to report to his Catholic Majeſty. The enemy have not completed any of the floating batteries—They have begun this morning forming a boom acroſs the harbour at *Algaziras*, for the protection of their ſhipping—We flatter ourſelves that they are apprehenſive of the arrival of our fleet.

16th. Wind W. The *French* convoy ſailed to the eaſtward, and the men of war are in readineſs to weigh. The boom at *Algaziras* is lengthening conſiderably. From theſe circumſtances, we conjecture that we ſhall ſhortly find relief. The floating batteries come on apace.

17th. The boom is lengthened about two thouſand yards, and covers all the floating batteries. The *Spaniſh* cruizers are very alert, and neither truſt to colours or ſignals. The enemy have begun a battery near *Tarifa*, (from the account the deſerter gives that came in on the 14th) and that ſix hundred men are detached for that purpoſe.

18th. Wind E. Six large boats arrived from the eaſtward at *Algaziras*—they appear to be new, and of the conſtruction of their gun boats. The enemy keep working day and night at the floating batteries; the roof of one is quite finiſhed, and is much like the top of a houſe, having a gradual aſcent from head and ſtern. Three mortar boats came out of the river, and have gone

gone to the *Orange Grove*. On the land ſide, nothing new appears, and what work is done by the enemy, is within the batteries. A briſk fire from their forts. 1782. July.

The boom at *Algaziras* is extended the length of the town, and all the cruizers are on the inſide; the bomb ketch which lay at the *Orange Grove*, weighed anchor, and has taken her ſtation at the ſame place. The old paſtime of ſhot and ſhells cannot be forgot, we keep playing away manfully. A ſailor who happened to be in town when a ſhell burſt over his head, exclaimed (with the uſual oath, for which they are ſo much diſtinguiſhed,) "*D—m me but the Spaniards have "got a battery in the air.*" 19th.

All hands buſy at work on the oppoſite ſhore—three of the floating batteries are roofed over. The regiments exchanged quarters this day. 21ſt.

Wind W. A large xebec arrived and anchored at *Algaziras*. The enemy have nearly roofed another of the floating batteries, and the three laſt that were taken in hand, are in great forwardneſs. 23d.

The ſerjeant taken at the back of the rock on the 11th, was executed for the ſame, and died with penitence becoming his unhappy ſituation. 24th.

Wind ſtrong E. Arrived the *St Philip's Caſtle*, and *General Murray* ſloop of war, from *Leghorn*—They have brought proviſion for the garriſon, with five officers and ſeventy-five *Corſicans*. They bring the agree- 25th.

1782. July. able intelligence of Admiral *Rodney* having defeated the *French*, and taken the *Ville de Paris* of 110 guns, with four other line of battle ships. Our Governor ordered a ſalvo from the batteries, and a *feu de joye* to be fired, which you will perceive by the

GARRISON ORDERS.

"Parole RODNEY. *A* feu de joye *to be fired this day to celebrate the victory gained by his Majeſty's fleet under the command of Sir George Rodney, over the French fleet in the Weſt Indies. All the ordnance from the rock guns to Princeſs Carolina's, inclusive, to be fired at one o'clock, beginning at the rock gun ſhotted. At ſix in the evening, the regiments will take poſt on the line wall, in the following order, drawn up two deep.*

"*The* 72*d regiment right to the Prince Heſſe's battery;* 12*th join the left of* 72*d; the two town companies of Artillery on the King's baſtion; the* 39*th on the left of the* 12*th; Lieutenant-General Reden's left of* 39*th; Major-General La Mott's left of Reden's;* 73*d right at Ragged-ſtaff;* 56*th on the left of* 73*d; the three ſouth companies of Royal Artillery, in the New Mole fort—— Two rockets will be thrown up on the right, as a ſignal to begin the firſt round——Two from the left, when the fire returns from thence for the ſecond round; and two more from the right for the third round. Three cheers when the firing is finiſhed, to begin on the right, and paſs along in the ſame manner as the firing did.*"

The ſhipping and gun-boats fired and cheered at one o'clock,

o'clock, and the greateſt ſpirit and ſatisfactory joy crowned the whole. 1782. July.

I hope this ſucceſs will contribute to diſtreſs and diſpirit our foes, who, vaunting of their power, bluſter and threaten, and claim victory as their own. Their impregnable floating batteries will ſhortly be tried, and, though the *Spaniſh* gazettes boaſt of unborn atchievements, yet there is not the leaſt doubt but our red hot pills will effectually anſwer our purpoſe. They muſt be of an amazing conſtruction, if blazing twenty-four and thirty-two pounders will not burn them. Of this the day of trial will decide.

This being St *James*'s day, the enemy's ſhips were dreſſed and ſaluted three times——The enemy roofed over another floating battery.

Wind Weſt. Arrived a ſmall ſettee from *Portugal* with wine and fruit. She has brought a confirmation of the glorious defeat of the *French*. The enemy endeavoured to take her, but were too late in getting out. 26th.

The floating batteries come rapidly on, another of them is roofed over. The enemy devote their whole time and ſtudy to get them finiſhed, and work day and night. On our part, as we are convinced they are intended to attack the place, we as anxiouſly wiſh for their ſpeedy equipment, to give the deciſive ſtroke, and to determine whether *Britannia* or *Gaul* and *Iberia* ſhall be victorious. It will be hot and ſtubborn work if they are of the ſtrength that is reported, namely, 30th.

1782. July. *bomb-proof* that will reſiſt a ſhell which weighs two hundred before it is diſcharged from the mortar, and when it deſcends, is ſuppoſed to fall thirty tons weight.

I am, Dear Brother,

Yours, &c.

LETTER XXXV.

Their blooming hopes ſoar high in this deluſion,
To gain poſſeſſion of this envied place,
And on the battlements Spain's enſigns ſpread.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

1782. Aug. 4. THE foe, ere long, will make their promiſed ſtorm—their batteries are completed, and their junk-ſhips almoſt ready. A numerous army encamped, and boats for landing their troops are in the rivers. It is probable that this month will be the grand deciſion of the combat, and we heartily wiſh it, as we are almoſt worn out with conſtant toils, haraſſing expectations, and a ſevere cannonade.

The enemy have brought ſeveral fire-ſhips out of the rivers; the floating batteries have a very ugly and odd

odd appearance: We think they were mounting ordnance in one to-day, as a great number of boats were along ſide. 1782. Auguſt.

The *Corſicans* that arrived here from *Leghorn*, are formed into a company, *viz.*

Signor *Antonio Leonettie*, Captain; *Phillippo Maſſaraia*, Captain Lieutenant; *Georgio Alexandria Michili*, Firſt Lieutenant; *Leonardo Monti*, Adjutant, with the rank of Lieutenant; *Angelo Raffaelli*, Second Lieutenant; *Lugi Cotie*, Chaplain; four Serjeants, four Corporals, two Drummers, and 68 private men. Total, eighty-four.

A deſerter from the enemy came in, and ſays, that the floating batteries are almoſt ready; and that one has been tried with ball, and anſwers their expectation. 7th.

Wind Weſt. Arrived two veſſels under Imperial colours, from the weſtward at *Algaziras*, and the line of battle ſhip ſailed from that place to the *Orange Grove*, ſuppoſed to take in powder and ſtores. The floating batteries are very near finiſhed. The enemy fire with ſpirit from the land ſide. 8th.

Wind E. This day arrived a *French* twenty gun ſhip, on the oppoſite ſide. Several parties are employed on the ſtrand, beyond the *Spaniſh* lines, we ſuppoſe, for the purpoſe of erecting a battery, they being apprehenſive of a viſit in that part, whenever our fleet arrives.

The

1782. Aug. 11. The ſhip that came in yeſterday, has removed to the *Orange Grove*, probably to diſcharge her cargo. The enemy keep labouring at their junk-ſhips, and have taken the maſts out of one of them, but moſt people are of opinion they will never be able to bring them over without ſails.

12th. The enemy have put ſmaller maſts into the ſhip that they diſmaſted yeſterday, and are very buſy rigging her—From this it is evident they mean to ſail to their anchorage. From what opinion we can at preſent form, we imagine, from their cloſeneſs and wanting air, that they will find an inconvenience in working their guns with briſkneſs.

13th. Wind W. Sailed the *Eliza* brig for *Leghorn*. The veſſels arrived under Imperial colours, ſailed to the *Orange Grove*. The enemy are very buſy in rigging two of the floating batteries.

14th. Arrived a frigate, under *French* colours, from the weſtward at *Algaziras*——Four gun-boats fired at her, apprehending ſhe was an enemy, until ſhe diſplayed her colours.

The enemy have taken out the maſts of four of the batteries, and replaced them with others much ſmaller; the two that were rigging have bent their ſails——We imagine they will ſhortly all of them be ready.

During the courſe of laſt night, the enemy erected a work compoſed of ſand bags, extending obliquely from

from the eaſtern ſhore, towards the centre of the *Spaniſh* lines. It is computed from its length and height, and having ſo ſhort a ſpace of time to complete it in, only about ſix hours darkneſs, that there was not leſs than ten thouſand men employed in the execution of it.——At preſent it is maſked, but there is not the leaſt doubt but the enemy intend it for a battery.

The enemy have hauled out one of their floating batteries, being perfectly finiſhed; ſhe has a very awkward and ſurpriſing appearance, and lies very low in the water.—They are very attentive in equipping the others. Wind W. arrived a cutter from the weſtward, and ſaluted the Admiral with eleven guns, which he returned with three. A tolerable briſk cannonade from the enemy's forts and lines. 17th.

About eleven o'clock this forenoon, the enemy made a grand diſplay in the bay——ſeven barges, with crimſon awnings, proceeded from *Algaziras*, attended by twelve gun-boats to the *Orange Grove*——In half an hour after their arrival, they put off in the ſame order, upon which the ſhipping immediately dreſſed, and the Admiral gave a ſalute of twenty-one guns—the other ſhipping alſo fired, and the gun-boats each of them diſcharged their ordnance. A frigate got under weigh from *Algaziras*, and under a gentle ſail went to meet the barges, which, when ſhe had come half way, ſhe gave a ſalute of twenty-one guns; the gun-boats fired alternately, until the barges got to *Algaziras*, when another royal ſalute was given. The barges then went 18th.

on

1782. Aug. 18. on board the junk-ſhip hauled out yeſterday, and a diſcharge of cannon continued while the viſitors remained on board——Having gratified their curioſity in the examination of the floating battery, they went on board the Admiral's ſhip to dine, and regale themſelves, and drink a hearty bumper in ſucceſs to their undertaking, where they continued till ſix o'clock in the evening, when, in the ſame proceſſion they came in, they returned to the pier at the *Orange Grove*, and, on their landing, another ſalute was given.—Some are of opinion that this rejoicing is occaſioned by the arrival of a Prince of the Blood, and others, that it is the Admiral who is to command the floating batteries.

19th. This forenoon a flag of truce from the *Orange Grove* came over, and rowed along pretty near our line wall, until ſhe came oppoſite *Ragged-ſtaff*, when one of our boats went out with Captain *Vallotin* of the 56th regiment, (chief Aid-de-camp to the Governor) and ſpoke to her, and ſoon afterwards returned.—The boat kept very cloſe in with the ſhore, making a ſurvey of the works, when the *Repulſe*, (an advanced gun-boat) fired a ſhot as a caution for her to keep her proper diſtance.—Soon after Captain *Vallotin* returned to the flag of truce, which brought a handſome preſent of fruit and game for the Governor, from Count de *Artois*, whoſe arrival in the *Spaniſh* camp occaſioned yeſterday's rejoicing.—The floating batteries are rigging with the utmoſt expedition. The day of trial is very near at hand, I hope we ſhall acquit ourſelves in the defence of this place with honour and ſucceſs.

This

This morning our Governor ſent out a flag of truce to the enemy, with a return for the preſent received yeſterday. I am confidently told, it conſiſted of a caſk of beef, pork, and butter, a cheeſe, a puncheon of rum, a ſheep and a goat, ſome poultry, and a quantity of potatoes, "with the General's compliments to the Count, thanking him for his kindneſs, and aſſuring him that he did not want any refreſhments." This was policy, and to make the enemy believe that our ſituation was not ſo deplorable as they imagined, though I aſſure you that the boat load we ſent out, would have been conſidered a very valuable acquiſition by many opulent families in this place. 1782. Aug.

Wind E. This morning we obſerved the *Eliza* brig that ſailed from hence on the 13th, returning from the eaſtward under a *Spaniſh* enſign, and alſo thirteen large boats, which we imagine are for the purpoſe of landing troops; from their ſize, it is not improbable but each of them may contain five hundred men.—Six of the floating batteries are almoſt rigged—two completely equipped for battle. 21ſt.

This afternoon our batteries poured upon the enemy's works a conſiderable diſcharge of ſhot, ſhells, and carcaſſes, and had the ſatisfaction to ſet the enemy's advanced iſthmus work on fire, which burnt moſt furiouſly for an hour or better. A briſk fire was maintained on both ſides with the firmeſt ſpirit and bravery, and the enemy were ſeveral times drove off their works, and forced to abandon a battery on the left of *St Carlos*, 22d.

1782. Aug. termed the *Mahon* battery. We fired from the garrison, in the ſpace of an hour, near fourteen hundred rounds—the cannonade continued furious till nine o'clock, when the enemy rather ſlackened their fire. We had only three men wounded, but judge what loſs the foe muſt have ſuſtained, as they had a body of near two thouſand men employed, in endeavouring to extinguiſh the fire.

23d. The enemy have roofed another floating battery, and are rigging thoſe that are already roofed; one of them appears to have about twenty-ſix ports on one ſide. Our batteries keep playing away upon the iſthmus, and we have been uſing every means to fire the enemy's works again, but all ineffectually.

24th. The ſand-bag work erected on the 16th inſtant, conſiſts of four batteries of ſixteen guns each. The enemy are buſy in nailing down their platforms, and getting all things in readineſs to mount the ordnance—They will be able to ſcour our lines, and advanced poſts, from this work; in the rear of which they are forming bomb batteries, ſo reſolutely determined are they upon the capture of the old rock.

25th. The enemy had a rejoicing to-day on the ſea-ſide—In the morning at ſun-riſe, the ſhips dreſſed, and fired, as did alſo the iſland near *Algaziras*—This was repeated again at noon, and at the going down of the ſun. The floating batteries are almoſt ready.

The

The *St Philip's Caſtle*, and the ordnance ſtore ſhipping that lay in *Rofia Bay*, hauled in this morning to the *New Mole*. The bay on our ſide is quite clear, as all our ſhips are now within the boom. From the ſituation of the place, it is whiſpered that the ſeamen are to be landed, and incorporated into a brigade, to act as ſoldiers within the walls, under the command of Captain *Curtis*, as Colonel. The enemy have eight of their floating batteries roofed—The day of battle is nigh at hand. 1782. Aug. 26th.

This morning a deſerter came in from *Spain*, and brings advice that the enemy have every preparation made on the land ſide for the aſſault, and that they are only waiting for the junk-ſhips, when they mean to attack us in every quarter—He alſo ſays that eight line of battle ſhips are expected from *Cadiz*, to act in conjunction with the *flotantees*. He was taken priſoner at *Minorca*, by *Duke de Crillon*, and inliſted into a *French* regiment, but not liking to fight againſt his King and country, embraced the firſt opportunity of making his eſcape. 27th.

Wind W. Arrived at *Algaziras*, ſix line of battle ſhips, two xebecs and a cutter. The ninth floating battery is almoſt roofed, but is much ſmaller than the others. 28th.

The deſerter that came in yeſterday, ſays, that on the night of the 16th, he was among the number that helped to erect the ſand-bag work, and from the accounts in the *Spaniſh* camp, there was about eleven

1782. Aug. thouſand men employed to effect it; that had we fired towards the eaſtern ſhore, the greateſt part muſt have been cut off.

29th. The crews of the men of war and other ſhipping in *New Mole* are landed, and employed in bringing their ſtores on ſhore. The ſeamen are in good ſpirits, and ſwear bitterly againſt the Dons.—This little reinforcement will be of great ſervice to us. The enemy fire briſk on the land ſide.

GARRISON ORDERS.

30th. *"The officers and crews of his Majeſty's ſhips being landed, are to be encamped at Europa, and to form the Marine Brigade. Captain Curtis commanding his Majeſty's ſhips in the Mediterranean, is appointed to ſerve as Brigadier General."*

You would ſmile to view the tars handling their fire-locks, and marching full accoutred; the boatſwain's pipe —all hands aloft,—brace the yards, tacks and ſheets, *&c.* are no longer heard,—the glittering beauties of the parade engage the attention, while whiſtling winds, and roaring billows are forgotten. Thus military equipped, they long for battle, to perform their evolutions and manœuvres, which on a parade might excite laughter, but amidſt blazing cannon, and clouds of ſmoke, every aukward appearance will be hid—If they prime and load expeditiouſly, it is all that will be required, nor will they need to reſt, ſhoulder, or poiſe.

I remain,

Dear brother,

Affectionately yours.

P. S. Inclosed are the copies of two letters, said to be written by the *Duke de Crillon*, and his Excellency *General Elliot*, on the 19th and 20th instant, which I hope will give you the satisfaction they did me. 1782. Aug.

Camp of Buenavista, August 19. 1782.

SIR,

HIS Royal Highness *Comte d'Artois*, who has received permission from the King, his brother, to assist at the Siege as a Volunteer in the combined Army, of which their most Christian and Catholic Majesties have honoured me with the command, arrived in this camp the 15th instant. This young Prince has been pleased, in passing through *Madrid*, to take charge of some letters which had been sent to that capital from this, and which are addressed to persons belonging to your garrison—His Royal Highness has desired that I would transmit them to you, and that, to this mark of his goodness and attention, I should add the strongest expressions of esteem for your person and character. I feel the greater pleasure in giving this mark of condescension in this august Prince, as it furnishes me with a pretext, which I have been anxiously looking for these two months, that I have been in this camp, to assure you of the high esteem I have conceived for your Excellency, of the immense desire I feel of deserving yours, and of the pleasure to which I look forward, of becoming

1782. Aug. becoming your friend, after I ſhall have learnt to render myſelf worthy of the honour of facing you as an enemy. His Highneſs the *Duke de Bourbon*, who arrived here twenty-four hours after *Comte d' Artois*, deſires alſo that I ſhould aſſure you of his particular eſteem.

Permit me, dear General, to offer you a few little trifles for your table, of which, I am ſure, you muſt ſtand in need, as I know you live entirely upon vegetables. I ſhould be glad to know what kind you like beſt. I ſhall add a few partridges, for the Gentlemen of your houſehold, and ſome rye, which I preſume will not be diſagreeable in the exceſſive heat of this climate, at this ſeaſon of the year—I hope you will be obliging enough to accept the ſmall preſent I ſend with this letter. I have the honour to be, *&c.*

His Excellency General Elliot, &c.

GIBRALTAR, AUG. 20.

SIR,

I FIND myſelf highly honoured by your obliging letter of yeſterday, in which your Excellency was ſo kind as to inform me of the arrival in your camp, of his Royal Highneſs the *Comte d' Artois*, and the *Duke de Bourbon*, to ſerve as volunteers at the ſiege. Theſe Princes have ſhewn their judgment in making choice of a maſter in the Art of War, whoſe abilities cannot fail to make great Warriors. I am really overwhelmed with the condeſcenſion of his Royal Highneſs, in ſuffering ſome letters, for perſons in this town, to be conveyed

conveyed from *Madrid* in his Carriages. I flatter myſelf, that your Excellency will give my moſt profound reſpects to his Royal Highneſs, and the *Duke de Bourbon*, for the expreſſions of eſteem with which they have been pleaſed to honour ſo inſignificant a perſon as I am. 1782. Aug.

I return a thouſand thanks to your Excellency for your handſome preſent of fruits, vegetables, and game; you will excuſe me however, I truſt, when I aſſure you, that, in accepting your preſent, I have broken through a reſolution which I had faithfully kept ſince the beginning of the war; and that was, never to receive, or procure, by any means whatever, any proviſions, or other commodity, for my own private uſe, ſo that, without any preference, every thing is ſold publicly here, and the private ſoldier (if he has money) can become a purchaſer as ſoon as the Governor. I confeſs I make it a point of honour to partake both of plenty and ſcarcity, in common with my brave fellow-ſoldiers; this furniſhes me with an excuſe for the liberty I now take of intreating your Excellency not to heap any more favours on me of this kind, as in future I cannot convert your preſents to my own private uſe. Indeed, to be plain with your Excellency, though vegetables at this ſeaſon be ſcarce with us, every one has got a quantity proportioned to the labour he has beſtowed in raiſing them—The *Engliſh* are naturally fond of gardening and cultivation, and here we find our amuſement in it, during the intervals of reſt from public duty.

The

1782. Aug. The promiſe which the *Duke de Crillon* makes to honour me, in proper time and place, with his friendſhip, lays me under infinite obligations—the intereſts of our Sovereigns being once ſolidly ſettled, I ſhall, with eagerneſs, embrace the firſt opportunity to avail myſelf of ſo precious a treaſure.

I have the honour to be, &c.

His Excellency Duke de Crillon, &c.

LETTER XXXVI.

GIBRALTAR.

DEAR BROTHER,

Sept. 1. THE action has not yet taken place, though every day adds freſh convincing proofs of a ſpeedy termination. The enemy ſtrenuouſly exert themſelves both by land and ſea; they have hauled out five of their floating batteries in a line with the firſt, having bent their ſails, and otherwiſe rigged them. On the iſthmus is a battery almoſt within piſtol ſhot, ſufficient of itſelf

To ſtrike with awe a legion of infernals,
When told they muſt withſtand its mighty foamings.

In the camp of *Santa Roque*, is an army of fifty thouſand

thouſand men, not-worn out with the heavy toils of war, but healthful and vigorous, while our Garriſon, deprived of all nouriſhment, and almoſt as feeble as old age for want of ſuccour, can muſter very few more than five thouſand men and boys, including ſick, wounded, and diſabled, to repulſe the efforts of ſuch a ſuperior force. 1782. Sept.

But as we're actors——*Europe* the ſpectators,
I truſt we ſhall perform in this great cauſe,
As men determin'd to maintain the right
Of *George* our King, and *Briton's* fame and welfare.
Although the foe have made a hect'ring boaſt,
That each diſcharge from land and ſea we'll find,
Two thouſand ſhot and ſhells from guns and mortars;
Will conſtantly be ſhow'ring on the garriſon.

Wind E. Two *French* line of battle ſhips, which ſeemingly ſtood for the weſtward, came into *Algaziras*, on a frigate's ſpeaking to them. 3d.

The enemy's naval force now ſtands thus!——Nine ſhips of the line, three frigates, four xebecs, eight gallies, two cutters, one *French* ſhip twenty guns, nine floating batteries complete, one ditto almoſt finiſhed, one bomb-ketch, about one hundred gun and mortar-boats, beſides boats for landing troops.

The enemy have been aſſiduouſly employed in mounting guns in their ſixty-four gun battery—We have kept almoſt an inceſſant fire from the rock-gun upon it, but it being ſo thick covered over with ſand, the ſhot makes very little penetration. An additional field officer is 6th.

1782. Sept. ordered to take poſt in the lines, and a reinforcement to the *New-Mole* guard. The *Corſican* company that were embodied Auguſt 4th are ordered for duty to-morrow. Every one that is able to fire a muſquet, or carry a ſhot, muſt take poſt upon any alarm. The tenth floating battery is roofed, and they have begun to rig her—a few days more, and then we ſhall fall to it *ding-dong*.

7th. Three of the floating-batteries looſed their ſails, and got under way, they proceeded to the *Orange Grove*, and were near three hours in performing their paſſage, notwithſtanding they had a favourable wind: They appear to be very heavy and ill-going veſſels—I ſuppoſe there was not a perſpective in the garriſon but what was employed in the examination of their form and rigging.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"The marine brigade to take Europa advance, and Little-bay guards to-morrow."

Reinforcements are ordered likewiſe to *Prince's-lines*, *Landport*, *Waterport*, *Main* and *Ragged-ſtaff* guards.

8th. This morning Lieutenant General *Boyde* took poſt on the grand battery, having command of all the batteries, and the neceſſary arrangements being made from the rock-gun to the *Old-mole-head*, we began a furious cannonade of red-hot-balls upon the enemy's *Mahon*-battery, (mounted with ſix pieces of ordnance) and other lines of approach, together with a ſupply of ſhells and carcaſſes—The moſt intoxicating joy gained poſ-

ſeſſion

ſeſſion of the ſoldiery, and every heart and hand was 1782.
chearfully employed; and while gazing crouds who had Sept.
taken poſt upon *Andaluſia's* hills, beheld the vollies of deſtruction that flew in ſhowers, and the ſad effects that were productive of the red flaming-balls, our men rejoiced, and made a paſtime of the dire employ. The foe withſtood our fire with intrepidity, until moſt of their works and thirteen-gun battery next the bay were blazing in ſeveral places, and ſtrewed over with mangled limbs and dead bodies. Several parties appeared upon their glacis, and in an undaunted manner tore up the faſcines—Some kept pouring of baſkets of ſand upon the parts that were on fire, and others running to the ſea for buckets of water. Thus they ſtood, while ſhowers of balls fell on every ſide, and many were obſerved to be knocked off the works. I aſſure you it was a horrid ſcene of ſlaughter, and the enemy were conſtrained to ceaſe their cannonade to ſave the remainder of their men. The fire continued in this ſpirited manner from ſeven till near one o'clock, during which we had ſeveral killed and wounded, among whom are Lieutenant *Boag* of the Royal Artillery, and Enſign *Gordon*, of the 58th regiment, but not mortally. The battery which mounted thirteen pieces of cannon was entirely conſumed.

This morning, between four and five o'clock, the 9th.
enemy opened their ſixty-four and other batteries (amounting to about one hundred and thirty pieces of cannon and eighty mortars) with the greateſt ſpirit upon the garriſon, which we immediately anſwered—

1782. Sept. Their ſixty-four gun battery was an inceſſant volley the whole time, which laſted moſt of the day, and the diſtance being ſo ſhort, their ſhot reached the walls almoſt as ſoon as you perceived the flaſh; the diſcharge was ſo faſt that the balls rolled along the ſtreets by dozens; this was by way of retaliation for the unexpected compliment we paid them yeſterday. Lieutenant *Wharton* of 73d regiment, and ſeveral men wounded. The enemy remove their floating batteries to the *Orange Grove* as faſt as they get them ready—there are two of them that have not got their ſails bent.

Wind E. Their line of battle ſhips, nine in number, viz, ſeven *Spaniſh* and two *French*, accompanied by a xebec and frigate, ſtretched over in a line from the *Orange Grove* this forenoon, and fired upon the garriſon until they paſſed *Europa*, when they tacked again, and returned firing the ſame way, they then ſtood to the oppoſite ſide, where they lay with their ſails looſe until near ſun-ſet, when they again ſtretched over, and under a gentle ſail directed their fire on the ſouthward, in the ſame manner as before, continuing their courſe to the eaſtward, at which time their gun-boats came over and rowed in a line under the *King's Baſtion*, and began a fire, but our batteries gave them ſuch a ſmart reception, that they found it convenient to withdraw. The 97th regiment, which landed laſt March, are ordered to do duty.

10th. About one o'clock this morning, the nine line of battle ſhips returned from the eaſtward, and fired upon

Europa

Europa and the ſouthward encampments: They continued a briſk cannonade until they came near the *King's Baſtion*, when they ſtood over to the *Orange Grove* and anchored—ſeveral ſeamen at *Europa* and others, were wounded thereby. They repeated this manœuvre again this forenoon, but they having been frequently ſtruck by our ſhot, they have come to an anchor on their own ſide, where we obſerve two of them repairing. From the land-ſide, they alſo maintain a briſk cannonade, and their ſixty-four gun battery repreſents an entire blaze——It is apprehended that we ſhall ſuffer conſiderably from this work. 1782. Sept.

Between nine and ten o'clock this evening, the enemy advanced to *Bay-ſide*, and ſet fire to the palliſadoes at that place, which burnt very freely for ſome time, when one of them again advanced, obſerving it rather decaying, and put freſh fire to thoſe that were not conſumed, notwithſtanding the guards in the lines and at the advanced poſts, diſcharged their muſquetry upon him: The gun and mortar-boats came over at the ſame time, and poured in a briſk ſalute of ſhells and ſhot for above two hours—Some few killed and wounded upon the occaſion. 11th.

This morning we perceived a great part of the palliſadoes burnt down, ſufficient to admit eight men abreaſt.—From this circumſtance we imagine they will not be long before they make the aſſault. From the iſthmus and forts they keep a conſtant fire, and this morning, as I came off *Landport Guard*, croſſing the *Eſplanade*, 12th.

1782. Sept. *Eſplanade*, I obſerved a ſoldier before me, lying on the ground, and his head ſomewhat raiſed, and ſupported on his elbows; I ran to him, (imagining the man had life, and lifted him up, when ſuch a ſight was diſplayed to my view, that I think I never ſhall forget—a twenty-ſix pound ball had gone through his body, and his intrails as they hung out from the orifice were of a moſt diſagreeable reſemblance; whether it was from the force of the ball, or their natural colour, I cannot pretend to determine—The ſhot from the enemy was dropping on every ſide, and as I found his life was gone, I left him on the ſame ſpot, and made the beſt of my way to the ſouthward.——A party of men buried him ſoon afterwards. The floating batteries at the *Orange Grove* have been taking in ſtores, &c. yeſterday and to-day. The other two have alſo arrived there.

Several boats have been brought out of the rivers to the *Orange-Grove*; ſome of them ſeem to have a kind of a cover, which we ſuppoſe is to ſhelter them from our muſquetry, when they come near the ſhore. The wind being weſterly, we ſhall expect the junk ſhips to embrace this opportunity. The enemy have erected ſtands or booths around the ſhore, lined with crimſon or ſcarlet, where the nobles and grandees will take their ſeats.

A report is juſt circulated that a fleet is obſerved in the gut——we hope it is the *Britiſh* coming to our relief——every one ſeems impatient to diſcover their colours:

lours: A gentleman who has been taking a view ſays they are *French* and *Spaniſh* men of war; if ſo our fate is inevitable. 1782. Sept.

The fleet are now diſtinguiſhable by the naked eye, they are ſhips of force, under *French* and *Spaniſh* colours, ſtanding for the bay. The garriſon are greatly agitated and diſappointed in their expectations. Will you believe me, Brother, there is forty-four ſail of the line, excluſive of the nine already on the ſtation, who are now anchoring between *Algaziras* and the *Orange-Grove*. If we can withſtand this force we may bid defiance to all the world.

This afternoon the gun and mortar-boats came daringly on, as much as to ſay, "*Ye dogs, ſurrender,*" but luckily a ſhot ſtruck one of them, when ſhe diſappeared——the reſt ſoon afterwards retired. Major *Lewis* of the Royal Artillery was wounded this day.

A reinforcement is ordered to *Queen's-lines* and to the different picquets, nine of which are to take poſt in town.

That our enemies may be defeated, is the ſincere and hearty wiſh of

Your loving Brother.

LETTER

LETTER XXXVII.

GIBRALTAR,

Seven o'clock in the morning.

DEAR BROTHER,

1782. Sept. 13th. TO Arms! to Arms! is all the cry——the enemy's floating batteries have weighed anchor, and are now under ſail with a fine breeze at N. W. Their colours wanton in the wind with gaudy decorations for the battle, while thouſands of ſpectators from yon glittering ſhore, impatient wait to triumph in their ſucceſs. They have now tacked with their heads towards the garriſon, and, what is remarkable, they work them without a man being expoſed or ſeen.

* * * * * *

Half paſt Nine o'Clock.

The floating batteries have juſt brought to, between the *Old-Mole* and *South-Baſtion*, within eight hundred yards

yards of the walls, a very bold manœuvre——adieu! Victory or Death will crown our cauſe——The garriſon have begun firing upon them——the bay and rock cannot be deſcribed by words. 1782. Sept.

* * * * *

Half paſt Eleven at Night.

Tired and fatigued, I ſit down to let you know that the battle is our own, and that we have ſet the enemy's ſhips on fire. When they came on at nine o'clock this morning, they proceeded ſucceſſively to their different ſtations, and as they moored began to fire with the utmoſt vivacity; at the ſame time we began a diſcharge of cold ſhot upon them, but to our great aſtoniſhment we found they rebounded from their ſides and roofs, even a thirteen inch ſhell would not penetrate one! however, we were not much diſheartened, altho' we had ſeveral killed, but with all poſſible ſpeed we kindled fires in our furnaces, and put in our *pills* of thirty-two pound weight to *roaſt*. If you could have peeped over the rock, and viewed our ſeveral employs, you could not have forbore ſmiling; ſome ſtationed to work the guns like Ethiopians black by rubbing their faces with their hands dirtied with powder—

1782. Sept. of Vulcan were blowing and ſweating, while others were allotted to carry the blazing balls, on an iron inſtrument made for that purpoſe, but as theſe did not afford a ſufficient ſupply for the batteries, wheel-barrows were procured, fill'd with ſand, and half a dozen ſhot thrown into each. The fire was returned on our part without intermiſſion, and equally maintained by the foe, but the continual diſcharge of red hot balls, kept up by us, was ſuch, as rendered all the precautions taken by the enemy in the conſtruction of the *flotantees* of no effect, for the balls lodging in their ſides, in length of time, ſpread the fire throughout—This we found to be the caſe repeatedly during the day, though the foe frequently kept it under, but a continuance of the ſame inconvenience, rendered it impoſſible at laſt to work their guns. Juſt at the cloſe of day-light, we obſerved one of the largeſt to be on fire in ſeveral places, and ſoon after another in the ſame condition. This gave the troops additional courage, and the fire was redoubled upon the remaining eight. The *Spaniſh* land batteries co-operated with a view of dividing our attention, and to flank the different parts of the garriſon that were pouring their diſcharges on the junk ſhips, but this aid not effectually accompliſh their deſigns, as the ordnance mounted on the heights of *Willis's*, &c. ſupported a hot cannonade upon their works, which tended to abate their fire. We had the inconſolable loſs of Capt. *Reeves* of the Royal Artillery, killed; Capt. *Grove Seward*, and Lieut. *Godfrey* of ditto; Lieutenant *Witham* of 58th, and Captain *Alexander M'Kenzie* of 73d regiments, wounded, beſide ſeveral non-commiſſioned officers and men killed and wounded.

What

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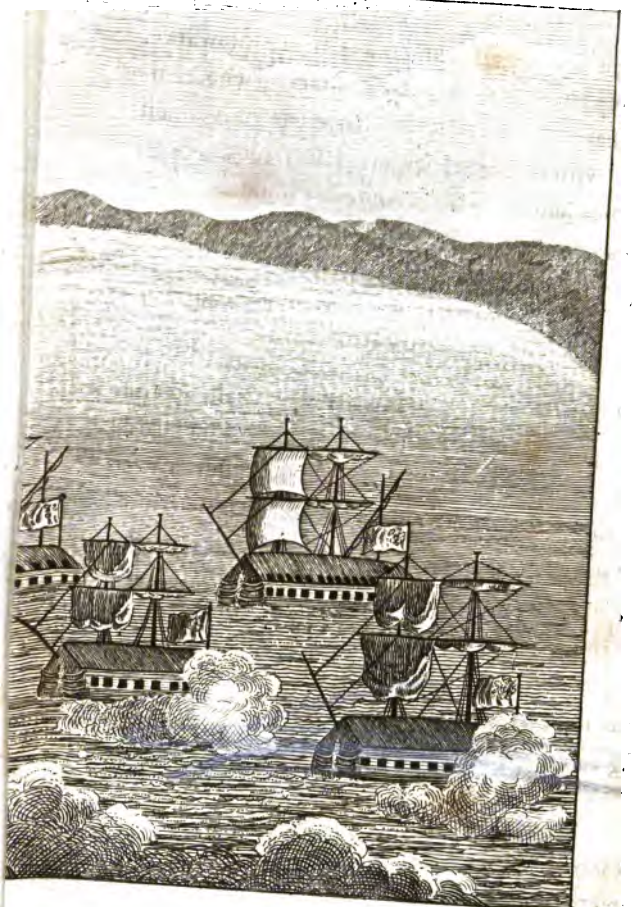

attacking Gibraltar, on the 13.th of Sep.r 1782.

What with the heat of the day, the forges, furnaces, 1782.
and piles of flaming ſhot, amidſt clouds of ſmoak and Sept. 13.
ſulphur, accompanied with heavy toil, you may judge we found ourſelves very feeble and thirſty; and in this ſituation a drink of water, which was all the allowance, could ſcarce be procured. An * Officer (who commanded a battery) obſerving the men at the guns almoſt exhauſted with drought, he chearfully took a keg, (which holds about a pail) went to the fountain, filled it with water, and brought it through the enemy's fire to the men on the battery.

One o'clock in the morning.

The floating batteries have ceaſed firing, and one of them has juſt broke out in flames, the hands on board them are throwing rockets as ſignals for aſſiſtance—Captain *Curtis*, with a body of ſeamen, has juſt arrived at the *New Mole*, to man our gun boats to prevent the enemy from eſcaping.——A report is now received, that an officer and eleven men were drove on ſhore upon a piece of timber, being part of a floating caſtle that was ſunk by a ſhell from the garriſon, as ſhe was ſteering to co-operate with the *flotantees*.

Day break.

Our bay appears a ſcene of horror and conflagration, 14th.
the foe are bewailing their perilous ſituation, whilſt our gun-boats are buſily employed in ſaving the unhappy victims from ſurrounding flames and threatning death,

* Lieutenant Galpin of 72d Regiment.

1782. although the enemy from their land batteries inhuman-
Sept. 14. ly diſcharged their ordnance upon our tars to prevent their affording them relief. But never was bravery more conſpicuous; for notwithſtanding the imminent dangers which were to be apprehended from ſo daring an enterprize, yet our boats rowed along ſide of the floating batteries, (though the flames ruſhed out of their port holes) and dragged the ſufferers from their deſperate ſtate—the contempt paid by the *Britiſh* tars to the enemy's fire, of round and grape ſhot, and ſhells, will ever do honour to *Old England*.—Our gun boats have been chaſing two of the enemy's ſmall craft, who had left the floating batteries, but have only captured one.

To hear the lamentation of the crews,
The groans, the cries, that through the flames re-
found,
Imploring our aſſiſtance from the danger,
Of fire and water——ready to devour,
Words are too weak to give a juſt deſcription!
One of their ſhips blew up with dreadful noiſe,
While *Curtis* grappled to her ſcorching ſides,
The blazing beams, the maſts, the yards and car-
riages
In the exploſion ſcatter'd in the air,
And cover'd o'er the ſea with foaming wreck.

Seven o'clock.

The enemy's ſhips are blowing up one after another half full of men, and our boats having ſtaid as long as poſſible, they are now returning with a body of pri-
ſoners

foners. A remarkable inſtance of providence I can- 1782.
not help mentioning—A young boy on board one of Sept. 14.
the floating batteries, (which was almoſt in an entire
blaze,) obſerving our boats making for ſhore, got
upon the head, wept and cry'd, and in the *Spaniſh*
tongue called for help; his intreaties prevailed, and
one of our boats, notwithſtanding the immenſe danger
which threatened, rowed towards him, which he per-
ceiving, jumped into the ſea, and at that very inſtant
the ſhip exploded, with the greateſt part of the hands
on board.——The boat ſoon after took the boy up.

Eight o'Clock.

Captain *Curtis* is arrived at *New Mole* with about four hundred priſoners, including officers, ſome of them miſerably wounded and ſcorched. The boat that he was in, overſet in the exploſion of the firſt floating battery, by which his coxſwain was loſt. As the *Spaniſh* officers came paſt a furnace at the *New Mole*, in which there was about one hundred red hot balls, and ſome of them melted with the exceſſive heat, they ſhrugged their ſhoulders, and gave a piteous groan at what their eyes beheld.

Our ſeamen are bringing the trophies of victory on ſhore, one has juſt landed with the Royal Standard of *Spain*, which was intended by the foe to be hoiſted on theſe battlements. The hills and heights were covered with ſpectators, when the tars began their proceſſion, inceſſant ſhouts and repeated acclamations continued from the *Mole* to the *South parade*, where the

Governor

1782. Governor and principal officers were congratulating
Sept. 14. each other on the occaſion, to whom they carried the colours, which ſenſibly pleaſed our gallant chief who joined the croud in three cheers, and preſented the tars with ſome gold as a reward.

Each heart and ſoul's inflam'd with higheſt pleaſure,
To view *Iberia's* enſigns in our hands;
While every *Briton* crouds around the ſtandard,
To prize the grand diſplay of glorious conqueſt.
Some ſmile——then view——careſs——admire;——
ſhake hands,
And, with a heart felt zeal, recount the battle;
King George and victory re-echoes round,
While *Andaluſia*'s ſhore weeps at the ſound.

Nine o'Clock.

The priſoners, as they land, are eſcorted to *Wind-Mill Hill*, except the wounded, who are conducted to the *Naval Hoſpital*, where every care and tenderneſs will be ſhewn them—ſome of them really were moſt horrid ſpectacles, one in particular I cannot help mentioning, who was carried by four men on a handbarrow.—He had received a wound on his face, ſo that his noſe and eyes ſeemingly were ſeparated from his head, hanging by a piece of ſkin, and the motion of the men that carried him occaſioned its flapping backwards and forwards much reſembling a maſk. Though he muſt have felt the moſt ſenſible agony, yet he looked round him with great complacency, as he paſſed the numerous crowds of People.

Ten

Ten o'Clock. 1782.

The floating batteries have not all exploded—One Sept. 14.
of them has almoſt burnt to the waters edge, the crew having thrown the powder overboard. The enemy's land batteries maintain their cannonade upon the garriſon, ſpitting forth their venom'd rage, while on the oppoſite ſhore confuſion and conſternation viſibly appears. The Nobles and Grandees who had aſſembled to view the capture of the place are withdrawing from the *Spaniſh* camp, to carry the direful news to *Philip's* court, who impatient waits to hear the expected joyful tidings; but what will be his ſurprize, when they announce that the all *victorious impregnable flotantees* are loſt, and that flaming balls effected their ruin.

Our Governor, to pleaſe the ſoldiery and inhabitants, has directed the Spaniſh ſtandard to be reverſed and tied to a gun on the ſouth parade. It muſt be a galling vexation to our foes to behold their Royal Flag ſo ignobly diſplayed, and made the ſport of a multitude.

Four o'Clock in the afternoon.

The laſt battery has juſt exploded off the *Old Mole Head*; our red hot ſhot had not fired her, and it being found impracticable to warp her in here, it was judged expedient to detach a boat to ſet her in flames, which accordingly they effected without any injury from the land batteries. Thoſe formidable machines, the admiration of *Spain*, and in whoſe atchievements centred all their pride, are no longer dreadful, nor appear with threatning aſpect.

While

While Princes, Dukes, and Grandees on yon hills,
Behold the ſad effects of our hot pills;
*Morena in convulſion fits was thrown,
His junk ſhips burnt—his promis'd honor's flown.
‖Cordova with his fleet moor'd in the bay,
Ne'er wiſh'd againſt the *Britiſh* walls to lay.
The ‡*Prince of Naſſau*, who was ſent to ſeize,
And from brave GEN'RAL ELLIOT take the keys;
'Midſt diſappointment, rage, and dire diſguſt,
Renounc'd his glory and the ſervice curſt.

The enemy during the day extinguiſhed the fire, by the aſſiſtance of engines, which ſupplied them with a vaſt quantity of water, but the continual and exceſſive diſcharge of red-hot balls entirely fruſtrated their purpoſe, and they were conſtrained to deſiſt from the uſe of water, as it was found that the battering they had received opened the caulking, and let the water run between their decks, inſtead of the channels that were made in their ſides to receive it, ſo that they were apprehenſive of their powder being damaged. The conſtruction of theſe machines was excellent; for the enemy being ſenſible that we ſhould fire red-hot balls, (though they did not imagine ſo faſt, nor unleſs the gun was elevated) had judiciouſly contrived conveyances in the larboard ſides for a continual circulation of water, which was furniſhed by working of the engines. From the niceſt calculation the floating batteries received

* The Admiral commanding the floatantees.
‖ The Spaniſh Admiral commanding the combined fleet.
‡ A Prince of the Blood.

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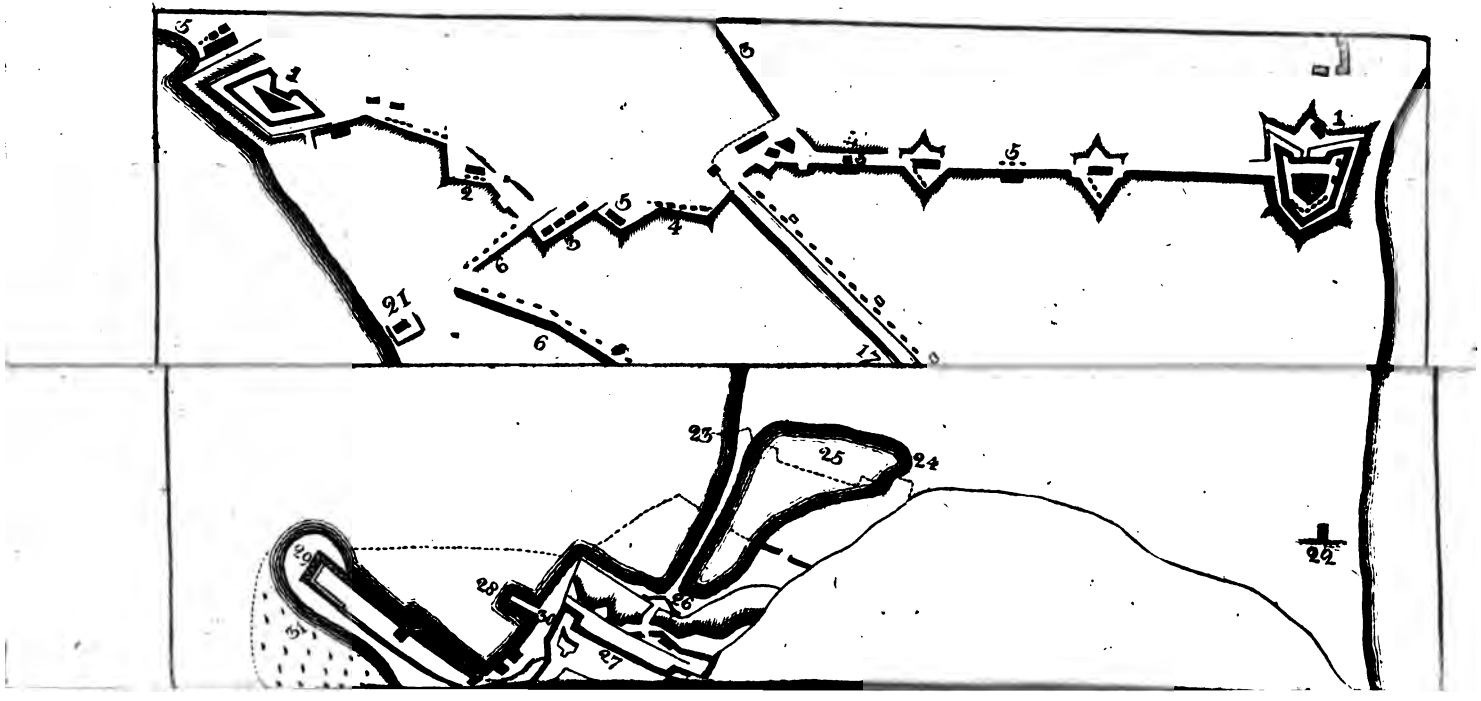

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Explanation of the Plan of the Spaniſh Works, *erected preceding, and at the Time of the* Grand Attack, 13th September 1782.

To face page 233.

1 Forts St Phillipe and St Barbara
2 Infanta Battery
3 The Old Boyau, or Communication to the Spaniſh Camp
4 The Princeſs's, or Eaſtern 14 Gun Battery
5 Mortar Batteries, in the Spaniſh Lines
6 The Old Approach, made by Don Alvarez
7 St Martin's Battery
8 St Paſchal's Battery
9 St Carlos's Battery, with a Mortar Battery on its Weſtern Flank
10 A Battery of 4 Howitzers
11 Magazines along the Parallel
12 Places de Armes, for Muſquetry
13 A Facine Ditch in Front of the Works
14 The Ruins of the Mahon Redoubt, with a Two Gun Battery, deſtroyed 8th September 1782
15 Mortar Batteries along the Parallel
16 The 64 Gun Battery, erected in one night, the firſt work done after Duc de Crillion took Command
17 The New Approach and Communication, made by Duc de Crillion
18 Centre Guardhouſe, Fortified
19 The New Boyau, erected after the Defeat, on the 13th and 14th September 1782
20 The Eaſtern Guardhouſe
21 Weſtern Guardhouſe
22 The Devil's Tower
23 Bay-Side Barrier
24 Forbes's Barrier
25 The Inundation
26 Land Port, with the Fleche
27 Grand Battery
28 Water-Port Pier-Head, mounted with 3 Guns
29 Old Molé, or Devil's Tongue
30 North Baſtion, (or Flag-Staff Battery,) and Cavalier
31 Anchors ſunk in ſhallow water, with ſloping paliſades placed upon the beach, to obſtruct the enemy's boats from landing.

ceived upwards of five thouſand red-hot balls of twen- 1782.
ty-four and thirty-two pounds weight. Sept.

The incloſed are copies of returns, wherein you will find the ſtrength of the garriſon, the names of the *flotantees* and their ſtrength, with the number of priſoners ſaved by our boats; and ſince victory has crowned our arms, with ſatisfaction I conclude, (being impatient for you to hear the account) and beg leave to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your loving Brother.

List of the Battering Ships, deſtroyed by Red-hot Shot, September 13th and 14th, 1782.

	Guns.	Men.
Paſtora, Admiral Don Morena, ——	28	700
Talla Piedra, Prince of Naſſau, ——	28	700
St. Franciſco de Paula, 1ſt. Don Langara,	26	700
Roſario, Don Franciſco Munoz, ——	26	700
St. Chriſtoval, Don Frederico Gravina,	18	600
St. Franciſco de Paula, 2d D. Pablo la Coſa,	9	366
Sta. Ana, Don Joſeph Angeler, ——	10	350
Sta. Juan, Don Franciſco Guicochea,	10	400
Principe Carlos, Don Joſeph Topete,	11	400
Declores, Don Antonio Baſſorto, ——	6	280
Total	172	5196

N. B. Theſe guns were mounted on the larboard ſide, excluſive of the number on the ſtarboard ſide.

1782. Prisoners taken by Captain *Curtis* from the Battering
Sept. Ships.

Sea Officers,	3
Land Officers,	3
Cadets,	2
Chaplains,	3
Surgeon,	1
Serjeants, Corporals and Privates	216
Artillerists, Land 2, Sea 5,	7
Marines,	30
Seamen,	81
French Soldiers,	11
Total	357

Strength of the Garrison, Rank and File*, 13th September, 1782.

Royal Artillery,	494
12th	458
39th	452
56th	457
58th	447
72d	793
73d	778
97th	639
Hardenberg's	344
Reden's	337
La Mott's	348
Artificer Company	84
Corficans	72
Total	5703

* Including Corporals and Private men.

LETTER XXXVIII.

1782.

GIBRALTAR. Sept. 15.

DEAR BROTHER,

YESTERDAY evening the enemy marched down a conſiderable body of troops to their lines, and the combined fleet having looſed ſome of their ſails, we expected to have another attack, but the Dons did not ſhew any inclination to renew the ſport.

The fleet remains at anchor, and I truſt ſhould they come on, we ſhall cauſe another illumination in the bay. They keep a fire upon us from the iſthmus and other batteries——ſome few wounded, among whom is Lieutenant M'Namara of the ſeventy ſecond regiment. We ſent a flag of truce to the enemy.

I have incloſed a copy of a poem I wrote on the deſtruction of the enemy's battering ſhips, which received the Governor's approbation and acknowledgement.

On

1782. On * *Calpe's* mount where num'rous batt'ries riſe,
Sept. And tow'ring bulwarks ſeem to reach the ſkies;
Great *Elliott* lices, whom cannon loud proclaim,
Adorn'd with laurels and with matchleſs fame:
Where *Albion's* ſons! immortaliz'd in war,
Repuls'd the foe and fill'd their hoſt with fear.
Whom eighteen months againſt theſe walls have laid,
With Hect'ring boaſt, and pompous proud parade;
Whom *Elliott* taught to rev'rence *Britain's* fame,
And ſtamp'd with ſhot and ſhells *King George's* name:

September twelfth, the combin'd fleet appear'd,
To *Negro-point* and *Algaziras* ſteer'd.
With ſuch a pow'rful force they thought to fright,
But hardy *Britons* gloried in the fight;
With longing eyes we view'd them from our walls,
And wiſh'd to let them taſte our *red hot balls:*

On the thirteenth their batt'ring ſhips ſet ſail,
Wind Weſt North Weſt, it blew a pleaſant gale;
Paſt nine they moor'd, and then began to play,
Within half cannon ſhot—theſe *boaſters lay*;
We mann'd our batteries with chearful glee,
Reſolv'd to die or boldly dare be free:
The *God of war* with aſpect mild appear'd,
He bleſs'd our cauſe, and ev'ry ſoldier chear'd.

Our *vet'ran chief*, took poſt on *King's Baſtion*,
Amidſt the battle chearful and ſerene;

Triumphant

* The Rock was ſo named when the Spaniards had it in poſſeſſion.

Triumphant led the troops to the conteſt, 1782.
When ſmiling—thus the regiments he addreſt: Sept.
" Courage my ſoldiers—'tis for *Britain's* right,
" And for your glorious ſov'reign you fight:
" Unto your guns and mortars chearful go,
" And ſhow'r deſtruction flaming on the foe."

Thus animated we their force deſpis'd,
Began a ſtubborn fight, and dangers priz'd:
Unto their poſts, each haſted with delight,
And ſtrove who ſhould be foremoſt in the fight;
While Gen'ral *Boyde*, *Britannia's* ſteady friend,
The *South Baſtion* with courage did defend;
Howitzers, *guns*, and *mortars* ſtunn'd their ears,
Made *Monſieurs* tremble, fill'd the *Dons* with fears;
Red flaming balls, like bell'wing *Ætna* threw,
And death in diff'rent ſhapes unto them flew.
The ſons of Vulcan nimbly fires got,
And ſoon prepar'd huge piles of *red hot ſhot*;
For fourteen hours they with us did contend,
At one next morn the battle it did end;
A more delightfu' view was ne'er diſplay'd,
Than when the ſhips were with bright flames array'd,
The pride, the haughty boaſt of *France* and *Spain*,
With dazz'ling light adorn'd the briny main;

Amidſt the melancholy ſcenes of grief,
They rockets threw, the ſignals for relief:
But *Spain*, inhuman no aſſiſtance gave,
Nor ſent a boat the ſev'ral crews to ſave;
From fire conſuming or a wat'ry grave,

And

1782. And when our * Commodore undaunted ſteer'd,
Sept. Through flames and death which all around appear'd;
To give the ſuff'ring foe his tender aid,
Their land batt'ries began a cannonade:
Some wrung their hands, ſome wept with ſtreaming eyes,
Some rent the cloudy air with diſmal cries;
While he ruſh'd on, the ſcorching heat defy'd,
And one exploded while he lay 'long ſide:
Six thouſand men that came on this command,
Some few—a very few eſcap'd to land,
Four hundred only were brought to our ſhore,
Who did our pity and our help implore;
Thoſe who eſcap'd unto the *Spaniſh* coaſt,
Their moan'd their ill ſucceſs and wept their boaſt,
While hundreds in the flames and ſea were loſt,
And with th' exploſion into atoms toſt.

Much thanks are due to officers and men,
Whoſe merit dictates and commands my pen,
'Twould tedious be to mark their names and praiſe,
Nor dare the muſe to touch the pleaſing lays.

May valiant *Eliott* ever be renown'd
With laurels from *Britannia*'s hand be crown'd;
May *Boyde* the vet'ran and his *red hot ſhot*,
By King and country never be forgot:
From age to age extolled be their fame,
And wrote in golden characters their name.

The

* Capt. Curtis of the Brilliant.

The combined fleet ſtill continue at anchor, and the enemy's batteries on the land ſide cannot forget their uſual employ. This afternoon the grenadier company of the thirty-ninth regiment, eſcorted the body of a deceaſed *Spaniſh* captain (who died of the wounds he received on the thirteenth) to the place of interment, and fired three vollies over the grave. Yeſterday we received a flag of truce from *Spain*. 1782. Sept. 18.

The enemy are quiet in the bay, and their boats for landing troops ſtill remain at the *Orange Grove*—ſeveral men wounded by the land fire. 20th.

Wind W. Arrived a cutter at *Algaziras*—ſeveral of the *Spaniſh* officers have been permitted to return to *Spain*. 23d.

Very hot fire on both ſides—a gun was diſmounted this forenoon in the *Spaniſh* ſixty-four gun battery, by a ſhot from the garriſon. Our loſs this day is, one man killed and nine wounded—Major *Horſfall* of the ſeventy-ſecond regiment received a wound by the exploſion of a ſhell. Yeſterday a criminal was executed at the uſual place for a burglary. 26th.

Wind W. The *Spaniſh* towers this morning diſplayed ſeveral colours, when the garriſon attentively watched the gut, expecting the arrival of our fleet, but to our regret only ſome neutrals appeared. Received a flag of truce from the *Orange Grove*. 30th.

The enemy's gun and mortar-boats came over and fired Oct. 1.

1782. fired their uſual quantity of ſhot and ſhells, and then
Oct. 1. retired.——The garriſon played very ſmartly upon them.

4th. A frigate came over from the oppoſite ſide this morning under a flag of truce, and lay oppoſite the *Old Mole Head*, upon which a boat was detached to receive her—The particulars are not known. The enemy continue their cannonade.

6th. A flag of truce from the enemy. Twelve ſettees arrived from the Eaſt at *Algaziras*.

8th. Two *Spaniſh* launches, under a white flag, came over for the purpoſe of taking up an anchor left by the frigate off the *Old Mole Head* on the 4th inſtant, the Governor having given permiſſion for the ſame. The combined fleet have not made any ſignal to ſail, but remain ſpectators of the land cannonade, which is maintained on both ſides. All the *Spaniſh* priſoners are gone to *Spain*.

10th. This afternoon a body of troops embarked from the *Orange Grove* on board the men of war, from which we conjecture they are tired of the expedition, and are going to remove to ſome more ſucceſsful part. Several ſignals on the tower at *Cabrita*.

11th. Laſt night wind N. W. A ſtrong breeze ſprung up, drove ſeveral of the enemy's line of battle ſhips from their moorings, which occaſioned a general confuſion among the combined fleet; at day break this morning

morning, we diſcovered one nearly under the *King's baſtion*, and ſeveral others within cannon ſhot. The *King's baſtion* began a cannonade upon her, when ſhe finding it impoſſible to bear off, ſtruck her colours, and ran aſhore off *Ragged-ſtaff*, where Captain *Curtis* went, and took poſſeſſion of her, and brought the crew to land. She proves to be the *San Miquel* of 70 guns and ſix hundred and fifty men——The others with ſome damage and difficulty got anchorage on the oppoſite ſide. The priſoners give an account that our fleet is off the coaſt, and that the troops which embarked yeſterday were a reinforcement to the different ſhips, as they lay upon a ſpring cable, determined to obſtruct the entrance of the *Britiſh* ſquadron. We hope the ſtorm has not been prejudicial to our fleet, as they were ſo near the coaſt, for our fate will be determined, if a relief for the place ſhould be obſtructed. Many are of opinion, that had the ſtorm continued with the ſame violence an hour longer, we ſhould have been in poſſeſſion almoſt of one half of their fleet. 1782. Oct.

The tower at *Cabritta* has ſpread the ſignal alarm, but the combined fleet have not ſhewn any inclination to go out; three of the enemy's ſhips we fired at this morning, have ſtruck their topmaſts. Our batteries have been firing ſhells theſe three hours, upon a ſhip of the line at anchor on this ſide *Fort Negro*, who could not remove from her anchorage, (where neceſſity had compelled her to moor) on account of the violent breeze. We could not obſerve to have done any damage to her.

1782. Wind W. An *Engliſh* frigate arrived this evening
Oct. 11. in *Roſia bay*, with diſpatches for the governor, and gives the account that our fleet conſiſts of thirty-four ſail of the line, and a reinforcement of two regiments for the garriſon. We rather fear the ſuperiority of our opponents will prove prejudicial to them—God grant they may get ſafe in.

12th. The *Britiſh* fleet under the command of Lord *Howe* have ſailed to the eaſtward where they are now lying too. It is ſuppoſed this experienced Admiral chooſes to have ſea room rather than hazard the danger of the *Spaniſh* fire ſhips, which they have in readineſs to run in. Came in the *Panther* of ſixty-four guns, reported to be laden with powder.

The enemy's fleet ſtill occupy the oppoſite ſide, ſeven of their ſhips are repairing the damages they received in the late ſtorm.

GARRISON ORDERS.

"*The Governor is extremely happy to communicate to the Garriſon the following inſtructions he has juſt received from* England;—

"*Extract of a Letter from the Earl of* Shelburne *principal Secretary of State.*

"*St James's, 10th July,* 1782.

I Am honoured with his Majeſty's commands to aſſure you, that not any encouragement ſhall be wanting to the brave officers and ſoldiers under your command. His Royal approbation of the paſt, will no doubt be a powerful

ful incentive to further exertions, and I have the King's 1782.
authority to assure you, that every distinguished mark of Oct. 12.
emulation *and* gallantry, *which shall be performed in the course of the siege by any, even of the lowest rank, shall meet with ample reward from his gracious protection and favour.*

"*These, his Majesty's intentions, you will communicate in the most public manner, to every part of your garrison, that they may be perfectly satisfied that their Royal Master feels for the difficulties they are under, admires their glorious resistance, and will be happy to reward their merit.*"

Lord *Howe's* squadron are still to the eastward, 14th.
within sight of the garrison, and the combined fleet at anchor at *Algaziras*. The shipping that were damaged in the storm are not yet repaired—The guns and stores of the *San Miquel* have been taken out, to make her float.

A vigorous fire kept up on both sides, but all quiet 15th.
in the bay. We had one officer killed, viz. Lieutenant *Lumley*, of the royal artillery, and many men wounded.

This forenoon a frigate came round *Europa Point*, 16th.
with a red flag upon her fore-top-mast head, and fired a gun to windward, as a signal of defiance; upon which the combined fleet got under weigh, and went out, consisting of forty-five sail of the line. The garrison were greatly delighted; and those whose duty

1782. did not confine them to one place, repaired to the
Oct. 16. heights and look-outs, to view the engagement, but the two fleets in a ſhort time were out of ſight.—Reports were then circulated that the diſcharge of cannon was heard, and others that the flaſh of guns was ſeen. One of the enemy's ſhips, that came near the rock, was fired at by the garriſon and *Panther*, but did not receive any material damage. The *Panther* ſailed in the evening to the eaſtward. Captain *Curtis* and Captain *Vallotin* (one of the Governor's aid-de-camps) are on board her.

18th. Wind eaſt. This forenoon we diſcovered the *Britiſh* fleet ſtanding from the eaſtward, in good order, having got the windward, and the combined fleet in full chace. An anxiety was diſcernable in every countenance, and every eminence was lined with ſpectators, who gazed with eager eyes on both fleets, expecting every minute the battle to begin.—The gratification of their wiſhes could not be obtained, as Lord *Howe's* ſquadron was too inferior to engage the enemy, while he could poſſibly avoid it. He therefore ſent in the men of war (who had the 25th and 59th regiments on board) and the tranſports with proviſion and ſtores, but as ſoon as theſe two regiments were received by the boats, the men of war immediately joined the ſquadron, and proceeded through the gut in three diviſions, the enemy following them at about a league diſtance.—A ſenſible uneaſineſs now prevailed for the ſafety of the *Britiſh* ſquadron; for although we had received a relief both of men and proviſions, yet the ſituation of Lord *Howe* engaged too much of our attention

tention, to leave room to congratulate each other on 1782.
the happineſs of receiving ſupplies; however, after Oct. 18.
both fleets were out of ſight, we began to turn our eyes to our own affairs, and to liſten to the adventures of our late arrived friends.—They ſay that two of our tranſports fell in among the combined fleet in the night, and were captured; but that to the eaſtward of the rock the fleets had not ſhewn any inclination to come to action.

The bay on the oppoſite ſide is almoſt defenceleſs, 19th.
and *Algaziras*, that has of late been the grand rendezvous for ſhipping, has loſt all its glory—The land cannonade is kept up with great vivacity, but it appears to be a piece of folly for the beſiegers ſtill to continue the ſiege. We ſhall fight like game cocks now. Sir *Charles Noels* ſucceeds Captain *Curtis** as Commodore on this ſtation.—Our ſhipping, that were ſouttled in the New Mole, being got up, the ſeamen are returning again to their uſual employ, military evolutions being no longer neceſſary for them.

The gun and mortar boats viſited us, but without Nov. 4.
effecting any conſiderable damage. Some regiments have marched out of the camp of St Roque. It is expected that the hearty doſe we have given them has greatly lowered their ambition, and conſtrained them to direct their attention to ſome other place. A criminal was executed this day. Yeſterday was wounded, Lieut. John M'Kenzie of the 73d regiment.

The

* Captain Curtis and Captain Vallotin did not return to the garriſon.

1782. Nov. 4. The 25th and 59th regiments that arrived here the 18th of October, are put on the duty ſtrength, which will be a relief to the garriſon. The San Miquel is in New Mole, where the enemy's mortar boats have endeavoured to damage her.——Yeſterday they fired ſeveral rounds, but without effect.

20th. Wind W. Arrived a xebec at Algaziras, the enemy's ſhipping lay very quiet viewing our rattling batteries. It is amazing that the Spaniards are not tired of bombarding the place, as they cannot have any hope of taking it.

27th. The gun and mortar boats came over and fired at the San Miquel, ſeveral ſhells fell in the New Mole and about the Mole Parade——ſome few wounded.

Dec. 2. The enemy's fire-ſhips are gone into the rivers, but the boats for landing troops remain at the Orange Grove. The encampment on the right of Fort Negro has been ſtruck ſome time, and the troops marched away. In all probability they have given over the thought of another attack. The land fire is continued with great ſpirit, by which we have many men wounded.

7th. The gun and mortar boats came into the bay, and fired particularly about the New Mole, ſuppoſed to be intended for the San Miquel. It is a matter that vexes them to behold her in our poſſeſſion, and for this reaſon they are conſtantly endeavouring to deſtroy her.—A ſhell ſome time paſt fell into her and exploded, but did not do her any other damage than ſplitting ſome of her timber.

Wind

Wind S. E. A xebec and a galley ſtanding from the eaſtward, having come pretty near *Europa*, we diſcharged three ſhot at them, one went through the rigging of the xebec, but was not obſerved to do any other damage. 1782. Dec. 7.

Wind W. Arrived a brig in nineteen days from *Deptford*—The enemy did not offer to interrupt her. Nothing material in the bay. 7th.

This afternoon the enemy's gun and mortar boats, arranged in two diviſions, began a cannonade and bombardment upon the garriſon; Sir *Charles Noels* immediately manned our gun boats, and headed them into the bay, where a ſpirited fire was kept up for upwards of two hours. The batteries on the iſthmus and lines kept pouring in a liberal diſcharge at the ſame time. The enemy threw many ſhells and ſhot on ſhore. 25th.

On the ſea-ſide we are only now and then interrupted, but the land batteries keep conſtantly roaring. We in complaiſance return the favour, nor are we any ways deficient in number. This year has finiſhed with glorious ſucceſs on our ſide, in gallantly repulſing our combined and determined enemies; and ſhould they think proper to pay another viſit, I hope our arms will prove equally victorious. May the new year be propitious, and eſtabliſh a permanent tranquility, that we may partake of the bleſſings of providence, from which we have been upwards of three years deprived. 31.

I am, dear Brother,

Yours, &c.

LETTER XXXIX.

GIBRALTAR.

Dear BROTHER,

1783. Jan. 1. THE new year has began much the ſame as the laſt finiſhed, volleys of ſhot and ſhells hourly diſcharged from the *Spaniſh* works. The enemy have renewed their former vigilance in the bay, and yeſterday detached a few cruizers both eaſtward and weſtward. Lieut. *Holloway* of the Engineers received a wound on the batteries.

9th. Wind W. This forenoon a ſignal was made on the tower at *Cabritta*, and two gallies went out from *Algaziras*. A ſail appeared under the *Barbary* ſhore, but after two ſhot being fired at her, ſhe ſurrendered to the Dons.—She was but a ſmall ſettee. The gun and mortar boats viſited us, but did not do any damage. A hot cannonade is kept up by land.

18th. This being the anniverſary of Her Majeſty's birth day, the Royal Standard was hoiſted, and a ſalvo fired at the enemy's works with ſhot, which occaſioned a briſk and ſpirited return from all the *Spaniſh* batteries. The naval force are quiet in the bay.

25th. Nothing extraordinary in the *Spaniſh* camp, or oppoſite ſhore. Wind E. Laſt night arrived here a ſettee

tee from *Tetuan* with poultry, the price of which is greatly enhanced. They bring word that the Court of *Spain* are greatly diſſatisfied and diſguſted with the length and ill ſucceſs of the Siege. This forenoon a ſoldier was hanged at the uſual place of execution, and died with little emotion. 1783. Jan.

The *Spaniſh* gun and mortar boats continue their unprecedented firing upon us. They diſcharged (under a briſk cannonade from our batteries) about two hundred rounds and then retired, ſome few wounded on the occaſion. The land fire does not abate. 26th.

Sailed a xebec from *Algaziras* to the eaſtward, having ſeveral ſettees under convoy. The gun and mortar boats ſaluted the ſouth from the bay. Second Lieutenant *Angelo Raffalie* of the *Corſican* company was wounded. 29th.

This day has brought us joyful news, which at firſt we could ſcarce believe. A flag of truce came over from the *Orange Grove* with *Duke de Crillon's* compliments, mentioning he had the greateſt reaſon to believe that a ceſſation of hoſtilities had taken place, the garriſon, enraptured with the ſound, ſpread the harmonious tidings, and about eleven at night all firing ceaſed on our ſide, agreeable to an order ſent by his Excellency the Governor to the different poſts. The enemy's cannonade became ſilent in the afternoon. Feb. 2.

I ſcarce know where to begin upon a ſubject ſo truly intereſting and captivating. Our ſituation is 3d.

1783. Feb. changed from noiſe and confuſion to calm ſerenity; the air that was continually diſturbed with flames and ſmoke, is no longer darkened; the ſtars that were eclipſed, now ſhine with their wonted ſplendor, and the divine rays of *Aurora* once again adorns each hill and height, that have for theſe eighteen months paſt only been diſtinguiſhable by the flaſhing of pieces of ordnance—Our transformation from War to Peace, and the tranquility that preſides over the battered rock and the *Andaluſian* ſhore, ſo forcibly affects all ranks, that, to endeavour to give you the delineation, would be a taſk for an able pen. The power of oratory, the moſt perſuaſive eloquence, would fall ſhort, in ſufficiently deſcribing our happineſs and amazement. Would you believe that laſt night every poſt appeared ſolitary by the ſilence which every where prevailed, and the hours of ſlumber ſeemed uneaſy for want of that martial noiſe, with which our days and nights have been ſo long accuſtomed to.

I muſt now proceed to give you ſome account concerning the effect upon our long, reſolute, and determined antagoniſts, who ſeem ſenſibly to ſhare in the bleſſings of Peace—They in crouds this morning appeared upon their works, ſhewing every demonſtration of the moſt heartfelt ſatisfaction, ſending furth in rapture unfeigned congratulations, the thundering cannon that ſo often have ſpread death around, have now ceaſed their rage; the long wiſhed for ſound of peace, reechoes from ſhore to ſhore, from hill to hill, from rock to rock, and every tongue is filled with the bliſsful

melody

melody——The *Spaniſh* officers came underneath our lines, bowing tothe guards, aſſuring them in the moſt ſolemn manner, that an amicable peace had actually taken place. In every corner greeting crowds are ſeen, and the moſt inexpreſſible pleaſure, both within and without the walls, is by all ranks diſplayed. 1783. Feb.

Our Governor has not made any reducement in the guards, not knowing how far the ſtratagems of war might operate, but waits until the royal declaration arrives from *England*, when every teſtimonal will be made as a thankſgiving to our great Creator for the invaluable and ineſtimable bleſſing; and ſince tranquility is re-eſtabliſhed, I with pleaſure conclude the ſequel of my itinerary (ſubjoining the following Poem, Memorandums, and Returns, of all caſuals during the Siege on the occaſion) and hope in a ſhort time perſonally to aſſure you, that,

I am, Dear Brother,

Affectionately and ſincerely yours.

A POEM on the Reſtoration of Peace.

IN grateful ſtrains permit the humble Muſe,
To ſpread around the captivating news;
To tell the dangers of our long conteſt,
To tell how peace once more our iſles has bleſt,
To tell, in ſpite of *Spain*, our glory lives,
And *Eliott* and his garriſon ſurvives;
To tell how on the battlements he ſtood
And fought and ſuffered for his country's good;
With ſweet compoſure—animating ſmiles,
He chear'd our hardſhips—and repaid our toils;
Two years he brav'd a numrou's hect'ring foe,
Who meditated long our overthrow;
By ſea and land their cannon did employ,
And ev'ry means that could the place annoy;
With fireſhips—batt'ring ſhips of war they ſent,
And all that ſtudied miſchief could invent;
But *George* and *Britain's* Sons! true heroes bold,
Repell'd their views and all their arts controul'd:

But now from painful toils and loud alarms,
And from the din of war and claſhing arms;
From piercing cries and horrid ſcenes of blood,
That deluged the batt'ries in a flood;
A ſweet ceſſation to our woes takes place,
And ſpreads a tranquil joy in ev'ry face;

As from the angry black tempeſtuous ſkies,
The ſtorm abates and bids *Aurora* riſe;
Thus we from mis'ry and ſucceeding pain,
From watchings—labour—and from mangled ſlain,
Receive an earneſt for our paſt employ,
And ev'ry boſom feels the promis'd joy;
The ſound of Peace—re-echoes all around,
And ev'ry tongue repeats the joyful ſound;
Enraptur'd with the thoughts again to ſee,
The clifts of *Albion* where each man is free,
To claſp each friend long abſent from our breaſt,
And lull each anxious care to tranquil reſt.

The month of February ſecond day,
While we with ſhot and ſhell did briſkly play,
A flag of truce from Negro-point did ſteer,
Before our walls with Peace ſhe did appear;
In *Duke de Crillon's* name—admittance gains,
While on our batteries a ſilence reigns,
Each vet'ran fill'd with projects to deſtroy,
Now feels the impulſe of devouring joy;
The hand juſt lifted to ſpread death around,
Swift drops the match at the amazing ſound,
And gaze upon the foe before the walls,
Who long have been the object of our balls.

Next morning when *Aurora* bright appear'd,
Whoſe ſmiles made glad the earth—all nature chear'd,
Whoſe radiant ſplendid rays bid ſlumber riſe,
And ſtreaks with ruddy gold the glorious ſkies,
When feather'd ſongſters tune their warbling throats,
And prais'd their Maker in melodious notes,

When

When honeſt lab'rers to their toils repair,
Amidſt content, and free from anxious care;
When vice retires from the exceſs of night,
And bluſhes at the dawning of the light,
'Twas then thatwe beheld with vaſt amaze
Our num'rous foes who from their works did gaze,
And hail'd the garriſon in loud huzzas;
Like blythſome ſportive kids, they ſkipt and danc'd,
And ſome towards our batteries advanc'd,
In broken Engliſh—ſtrong vociferation,
Nam'd Peace with *Spain*, *France*, and the *Britiſh* nation;
Their mirth and joyful cheers did ſo increaſe,
The rock reſounded with the promis'd Peace.

The women freed from danger and from fear,
In lowly cots, they ſpread their homely fare,
And circulate the bowl each heart to chear.
Now loyal toaſts in ſatisfaction paſs,
And ſweet content adorns the feſtive glaſs;
Fair peace ſits preſident in ev'ry face,
And warriors wear her with becoming grace.
What news? a comrade to his friend doth cry,
The happieſt news—a Peace!—he doth reply:
A third he whiſpers if I may believe,
Supplies of beef and wine we ſhall receive;
A fourth rejoins to Britain we ſhall ſteer,
And ſoon again partake of welcome cheer.

But here the author of theſe feeble lays,
Indulgence begs to give a word of praiſe,

Of

Of *Elliot* whom immortal fame will crown,
With never fading laurels and renown;
And valiant *Boyde*, who took an active part,
Will meet th' encomiums of each gen'rous heart:

When on the *Britiſh* ſhore theſe chiefs ſhall land,
Return'd from battle and the hoſtile band;
The ſons of freedom will applaud their feats,
While ev'ry loyal breaſt with rapture beats;
Our gracious King will meet with open arms,
The heroes who withſtood impetuous ſtorms;
And greeting crowds with half devouring eyes,
Will gaze on whom dread Kings and Emp'rors ptize;
And as they paſs with acclamations ſing ——
Theſe vet'rans bravely fought for *George* our *King*.

MEMORAN-

MEMORANDUMS.

1779.

June 21. The communication ſhut.

Sept. 12 The garriſon commenced cannonading the enemy.

1780.

Jan. 13. Admiral *Rodney's* fleet arrived.

June 7. Nine of the enemy's fire-ſhips deſtroyed before the garriſon.

1781.

April 12. Admiral *Darby's* fleet arrived, and the Siege commenced.

Nov. 27. The enemy's mill mortar battery deſtroyed by a ſortie from the garriſon.

1782.

Sept. 8. The enemy's Mahon battery deſtroyed by hot ſhot from the garriſon.

—— 9. The enemy opened all their batteries, and a new 64 gun battery.

——12. The combined fleet came in.

—— 13. Ten battering ſhips anchored before the garriſon.

——14. Deſtroyed by red-hot ſhot, and blew up alternately.

Oct. 11. The San Miquel, a Spaniſh 70 gun ſhip, captured by the garriſon—ſame day Lord *Howe's* fleet appeared.

1783.

Feb. 2. Received the firſt account from *Duke de Crillon*, of a treaty of peace—The ſame night the firing ceaſed on both ſides.

Mar. 10. Sir Roger Curtis arrived in the Thetis frigate, with the preliminary Articles of Peace, and a Ribbon, the Order of the Bath, for His Excellency General *George Auguſtus Eliott.*

Return of the KILLED and WOUNDED in the undermentioned REGIMENTS,

From the 12th of APRIL, 1781, the day the Bombardment commenced, to the 3d of FEB. 1783.

Regiments.	Killed.				Wounded.				Died of wounds.				Recovered of wounds			
	Officers	Sergeants	Drummers	Rank & File	Officers	Sergeants	Drummers	Rank & File	Officers	Sergeants	Drummers	Rank & File	Officers	Serjeants	Drummers	Rank & File.
Royal Artil.	2	1	0	4	8	4	1	126	0	0	0	7	8	4	1	119
12	1	3	1	[illegible]	3	4	7	109	0	0	0	9	3	4	7	100
25	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	8	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	7
39	1	3	1	5	4	5	1	71	1	1	0	5	3	4	1	66
56	0	2	1	16	4	3	0	72	0	1	0	8	4	2	0	64
58	1	1	0	12	2	3	3	73	0	0	0	4	2	3	3	69
59	0	0		2	0	0	1	18	0	0	0	4	0	0	1	14
72	0	2	0	15	3	15	1	178	0	2	0	18	3	13	1	160
73	0	0	0	18	6	7	1	125	0	1	0	7	6	6	1	108
97	0	0	0	7	0	4	2	51	0	0	1	6	0	4	1	45
Reden's	0	2	0	7	1	1	0	44	0	0	0	4	1	1	0	40
La Mott's	0	1	0	16	0	3	0	48	0	0	0	6	0	3	0	42
Sydow's	0	2	0	9	1	7	0	55	0	0	0	5	1	7	0	50
Artificers	0	1	0	6	3	3	0	26	0	0	0	0	3	3	0	26
MarineBrig.	0	1	0	2	0	2	0	9	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	8
Corficans	0	0	0	0	1		0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Total	5	19	3	19	336	62	17	1013	1	6	1	95	35	56	16	918

Return of the enemy's firing againſt the Garriſon.

From their Land Batteries	Shot	Shells	Total
1781, from 12th April, to 31ſt Dec.	100841	29296	130137
1782, from 1ſt Jan. to 31ſt Dec.	73792	38239	112031
1783, from 1ſt Jan. to 3d Feb.	1123	825	1947
Total Land fire	175755	68360	244115
Fired from their gun and mortar Boats	6775	7498	14273
Total	182530	75858	258388

Expended by the Garriſon from 12th Sept. 1779, to 3d February, 1783.

	Barrels	lb.	oz.
Powder,	7651	160	15
Shells	129,370	—	—
Shot	57,160	—	—
Grape	12,684	—	—
Carcaſſes	926	—	—
Light Balls	689	—	—
		—	—
Total	200,829	—	—

The

Gibraltar, 23d April, 1783.

The Garriſon being drawn up, conformable to the Orders for this Day, General *Eliott* addreſſed the Troops in the following Manner, previous to his being inveſted with the Order of the Bath.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE aſſembled you this day, in order that the Officers and Soldiers may receive, in the moſt public manner, an authentic declaration tranſmitted to me by the Secretary of State, expreſſing the high ſenſe His Majeſty entertains of your meritorious conduct in the defence of this Garriſon.

"The King's ſatisfaction upon this event was ſoon divulged to all the world, by his moſt gracious Speech to both Houſes of Parliament.

"The Houſe of Lords and the Houſe of Commons, not only made the ſuitable profeſſions in their addreſs to the Throne, but have ſeverally enjoined me to communicate their unanimous thanks by the following reſolutions *

* *Houſe of Lords, 13th December 1782.*——

"Reſolved, *Nemine Diſſentiente*, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament aſſembled, That this Houſe doth highly approve of, and acknowledge the ſervices of the officers, ſoldiers, and ſailors, lately employed in the defence of Gibraltar."

Houſe of Commons, 12th December, 1782,——

"Reſolved, *Nemine Contradicente*, "That the thanks of this Houſe be given to the officers, ſoldiers, and ſailors, lately employed in the defence of Gibraltar."

"No army has ever been rewarded by higher national honours, and it is well known how great, univerſal, and ſpontaneous were the rejoicings throughout the kingdom, upon the news of your ſucceſs :——Theſe muſt not only give you inexpreſſible pleaſure, but afford matter of triumph to your deareſt friends and lateſt poſterity. As a further proof how juſt your title is to ſuch flattering diſtinction at home, reſt aſſured from undoubted authority, that the nations in *Europe*, and other parts are ſtruck with admiration of your gallant behaviour, even our late reſolute, and determined antagoniſts, do not ſcruple to beſtow the commendations due to ſuch valour and perſeverance.

"I now moſt warmly congratulate you on theſe united and brilliant teſtimonies of opprobation; amidſt ſuch numerous, ſuch exalted tokens of applauſe, forgive me, faithful companions, if I humbly crave your acceptance of my grateful acknowledgements.

"I only preſume to aſk this favour, as having been a conſtant witneſs of your ſubmiſſion to the greateſt hardſhips—your matchleſs ſpirit and exertions, and on all occaſions your heroic contempt of every danger."

Eſtimate

Eſtimate of the various articles, and their average prices, during the blockade and ſiege of Gibraltar, from 21ſt June, 1779, to 3d February, 1783.

Exchange at 39d the dollar, being the average upon the whole.

	Gib. cur.			Eng. ſterl.		
	dls.	*rls.*	*qs.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*
Veal, per pound	1	4	0	0	4	10¾
A calve's head and feet	10	4	0	1	14	1½
A calve's pluck	4	4	0	0	14	7¼
Mutton, per pound	1	4	0	0	4	10¾
A ſheep's * 5th and hind q. ſold for	48	0	0	7	10	0
A ſheep's head and feet	4	4	0	0	14	7½
A ſheep's pluck	2	4	0	0	8	1½
Beef, per pound	1	4	0	0	4	10½
A Bullock's head without a tongue	7	4	0	1	3	4½
A bullock's tongue	2	4	0	0	8	1½
A bullock's liver, per lb.	0	3	0	0	1	3
Freſh tripe, per lb.	1	0	0	0	3	3
Salt Beef, per lb.	0	3	0	0	1	3
Salt Pork, per lb.	0	3	0	0	1	3
Freſh Pork, per lb.	1	0	0	0	3	3
A hog's pluck	4	4	0	0	14	7½
Goat, per lb.	1	2	0	0	4	1
A goat's pluck	2	0	0	0	6	6
A goat's head	2	4	0	0	8	1½
A turky	15	0	0	2	8	9
A gooſe	9	0	0	1	10	4
A couple of ducks	6	6	0	1	1	11½
A pair of fowls	6	6	0	1	1	11½
A pair of pigeons	3	0	0	0	9	9½
Flour, per lb.	0	3	0	0	1	3
Bread, per lb.	0	4	0	0	1	7½
Salt butter, per lb.	1	4	0	0	4	10½
Cheeſe, per lb.	1	4	0	0	4	10½
Rice, per lb.	0	3	0	0	1	3
Loaf ſugar, per lb.	5	2	0	0	7	1
Tea, per lb.	14	0	0	2	5	6
Common candles, per lb.	0	6	0	0	2	5
A hen's egg	0	1	8	0	10	7½
A pint of milk	0	3	0	0	1	3
Potatoes, per lb	0	6	0	0	2	5¼
Onions per lb.	0	6	0	0	2	5¼

* A fifth ſignifies the tail, which is as large as any one of the quarters.—This occaſions their being called five quarter ſheep. Their growth is but ſmall.

A ſhort Hiſtory *and* Deſcription *of* GIBRALTAR.

THE firſt name by which this mountain was known was that of *Mons Calpe*, and it continued to be ſo called till the incurſions of the *Arabs* in the year 713. It is not my intention to explore the dark hiſtory of this famous rock; it is buried in obſcurity, or involved in doubt. Hiſtorians ſay, that it was poſſeſſed by the *Scythians* at the firſt ſettlement of that country. When the all-conquering *Romans* reduced *Iberia*, this mountain afforded a temporary aſylum to the *Bæticans*; but their reſiſtance was vain, and a *Roman* ſettlement was made to the weſt of *Calpe*, which bore the name of *Julia Traducta*. The *Carthiginians* ſeized on all *Bætica*, but it was recovered by *Lucius Licinius Lucullus*, and *Calpe* remained in the poſſeſſion of the *Romans* until they were ultimately driven out of all *Spain* by the *Weſtrogoths* in 568. A domeſtic quarrel introduced the *Arabs* into *Spain* in the year 713. The mountain then obtained the name of *Jibal Tarik*, or *Tarik's Mountain*, *Tarik* being the chief under whom the incurſion was made; this is declared to be the origin of the name which by corruption of ſound and orthography, is now *Gibraltar*.

It has undergone no fewer than thirteen ſieges.

In 1310 *Alonzo Perez de Guzman* firſt took it from the *Infidels*, which ſo enraged them, that they murdered their King, *Mahomet*.

The ſecond ſiege was in 1316, when Iſmael, king of Grenada, in vain attempted to retake it.

The third commenced in February 1332, under Abamelique, when the Spaniards, after enduring almoſt intolerable fatigue, and ſubſiſting for weeks on the leather of their ſhields, were ſtarved into a ſurrender in the middle of June.

The fourth ſiege was begun by Don Alonza XI. in the end of the ſame month, he having been within four days march of the place on its ſurrender. This inveſtment was attended with uncommon circumſtances of hardſhip, both to the beſieged and beſiegers: The latter were blocked up in the neck of Gibraltar by the king of Grenada and Abamelique, who marched with an army to the relief of the garriſon. At laſt, on the 20th of Auguſt, a peace was concluded, and the ſiege was raiſed.

Don Alonza again ſet down before it in the ſummer, 1349, and during this, which was the fifth ſiege, and which continued for nine months, the garriſon was reduced to great ſtraits. But Don Alonza was carried off by the plague in March, 1350.

The Emperors of Fez neglecting their Spaniſh territories, Juzaf, third king of Grenada, took it in 1410. This was the ſixth ſiege, but the next year the inhabitants drove out the conquerors, and put themſelves under the protection of Muley Beuld, Emperor of Fez.

Juzaf

Juzaf beſieged it in form the January following with a fleet and army, and the garriſon was ſtarved into a ſurrender. This was the ſeventh ſiege.

The eight ſiege was in 1438, when Don Emique de Guzman attacked it with a ſtrong force, but was defeated by the Moors, and drowned. His ſon, however, brought off the remains of his army.

In 1462, the ſon returned with greater force, and took the place, which ever ſince has remained in poſſeſſion of the Chriſtians. This was the ninth ſiege.

The tenth was in 1704, when it was torn from the Spaniards by the Engliſh, under the command of Sir George Rooke*.

The Spaniards were ſorely hurt with the loſs of this moſt important ſtation. They knew its conſequence, and, added to the value conferred by its ſtrength and ſituation, the circumſtance of giving to an ancient enemy ſuch a footing in the kingdom, was a mortification which the proud ſpirit of the Spaniards could not bear. An expedition was immediately formed, and the eleventh ſiege commenced under the Marquis de Villadarias. The ſiege laſted four months; and finding all their efforts, though vigorous, were vain, it was abandoned in 1705.

Great

* The Prince of Heſſe had landed on the Iſthmus with eighteen hundred men, but the ſteepneſs of the rock made an attack on that ſide impracticable. The Britiſh fleet fired upwards of 15000 ſhot, without effecting a ſurrender, when a body of ſailors, on the 4th Auguſt, in a merry-making excurſion, happening to row cloſe under the New Mole in their boats, (the cannon of which muſt have ſunk them had any been fired,) were encouraged to attempt landing; and being ſucceſsful, they mounted the Mole, and hoiſted a red jacket as a ſignal of poſſeſſion. Boats, with troops and ſeamen, immediately were detached to ſhore, and in a ſhort time they got poſſeſſion of the eight gun battery in the Line Wall, which cauſed the Town to ſurrender.

Great Britain, fully ſenſible of its importance, hath maintained it at an immenſe coſt, and hath taken ſuch advantage of its natural powers in diſpoſing the works that have been raiſed, as to make it indubitable the ſtrongeſt fortification in the univerſe. *Spain* has obſerved this conduct with unavailing regret. The recovery of this poſt has at one time given them ſubject for declaring a war, and at another has been claimed as the price of peace. They ceded it at the peace of *Utrecht* without grace, for they ſtipulated for a right of pre-exemption in caſe *Great Britain* ſhould diſpoſe of it. Many negociations were opened; many offers of purchaſe, and of places to be exchanged for it; but all were fruitleſs. The *Engliſh* nation were juſtly jealous of the treaſure, and if at one time miniſters were diſpoſed or were cajoled to ſquander it by negociation, the bargain was prevented by the vigilance of parliament and the ſpirit of the people. It was made the ſubject of warm diſcuſſion in the Lower Houſe in the year 1727. Theſe ſecret manœuvres proving abortive, the *Spaniards* ſat down before *Gibraltar* on the 13th of February in 1727; but this, which was the 12th ſiege, and under the conduct of the Marquis de la *Terras*, was like the former, ſpirited and fruitleſs.

The thirteenth ſiege was begun in 1779, and continued inceſſantly until 1783, a period of almoſt four years. On the firſt inveſtment, Admiral *Don Barcello* blocked the port by ſea, and General *Don Juan de Mendoza*, cut of the communication by land. A ſhort time after, he was recalled for particular reaſons, and

General Alvarey appointed, who governed until the Duke de Crillion arrived from Minorca (after its capture) when he was inveſted with the command, and continued in it till the concluſion of the ſiege. The garriſon have, by their perſeverance, preſented to *Europe* a picture of the moſt gallant defence. They have reſiſted the efforts of the moſt numerous and beſt equipped band of beſiegers, that, perhaps, ever beſet any fortreſs. The Spaniards have bent every endeavour to this ſingle object. They have ſtarved their marine, and neglected their power in every other quarter of the globe, that they might employ all their reſources, and direct all their attention to this great end. Their works have been immenſe, their induſtry indefatigable. They have endeavoured to accompliſh its reduction by the conſtancy of their attack; by their numbers they have been able to make their operations inceſſant, that the garriſon might have no relaxation from fatigue, no opportunity for repoſe. All their ſtruggles, however, have been vain. The garriſon was annually relieved with proviſions, though the want of ſtore-houſes tended greatly to render it uneatable;—and when they ruſhed on confident of victory, had the glory to gain immortal renown, by repulſing ſo ſuperior a force, under the immediate eye of the principal perſonages, nobles, and grandees of Spain, who had aſſembled to view the capture of the important fortreſs.

MEMOIRS

MEMOIRS *of the* LIFE *and* MILITARY SERVICES *of* GENERAL SIR GEORGE AUGUSTUS ELIOTT.

SIR *George Auguſtus Eliot*, the brave and gallant defender of *Gibraltar*, is the ſon of the late Sir *Gilbert Eliott* of *Stobbs*, in *Roxburghſhire*. The antient and honourable family of *Eliot* of *Stobbs*, as well as the collateral branch of *Eliot* of *Minto* in the ſame county, and of *Eliot* of *Port Eliot*, in *Cornwall*, are originally from *Normandy*. Their anceſtor, Mr *Aliot*, came over with *William* the Conqueror, and held a diſtinguiſhed rank in his army. There is a traditionary anecdote in the family relating to an honourable diſtinction in their coat, which, as it correſponds with hiſtory, bears the appearance of truth. When *William* ſet foot on the Engliſh land, he ſlipped and fell on the earth. He ſprang up again and exclaimed, that it was a happy omen—he had embraced the country of which he was to become the Lord. Upon this *Aliot* drew his ſword, and ſwore by the honour of a ſoldier, that he would maintain, at the hazard of his blood, the right of his Lord to the ſovereignty of the earth which he had embraced. On the event of conqueſt, King *William* added to the arms of *Aliot*, which was a baton or, on a field azure, and the arm and ſword, as a creſt, with the motto, *per ſana, per ignes, fortiter, et recte*. We mention this as a curious fact, delivered down and recorded as a memorial of their antiquity.

Sir *Gilbert Eliot*, of *Stobbs*, had nine ſons and two daughters. The preſent Gen. *Eliot* is the youngeſt ſon,

ſon, and he is now the only ſurviving one. His eldeſt brother, Sir *John Eliott*, left the title and eſtate to his ſon, the preſent Sir *Francis Eliott*, who is therefore nephew to the General.

Sir *George Auguſtus Eliott* was born about the year 1718, and received the firſt rudiments of his education under a private tutor retained at the family ſeat. At an early age he was ſent to the Univerſity of *Leyden*, where he made a rapid progreſs in claſſical learning, and ſpoke with elegance and fluency the *German* and *French* languages. Being deſigned for a military life, he was ſent from thence to the celebrated *Ecole Royale du genie militaire*, at *La Fere* in *Picardy*. This ſchool was rendered the moſt famous in *Europe* by means of the great *Vauban*, under whom it was conducted. It is now under the management and care of the Comte *d'Horroville*. Here it was that the foundation was laid of that knowledge of tactics in all its branches, and particularly in the arts of engineering and fortification, which has ſo greatly diſtinguiſhed this officer ſince. He compleated his military courſe on the continent by a tour, for the purpoſe of ſeeing in practice what he had been ſtuding in theory. *Pruſſia* was the model for diſcipline, and he continued for ſome time as a volunteer in that ſervice. Such were the ſteps taken by the young men of faſhion in that day to accompliſh themſelves for the ſervice of their country. Many of his cotemporaries were then firmly engaged, nobly abandoning the enjoyments of eaſe and luxury at home, for the opportunity of ſeeing actual ſervice.

Mr

Mr Eliott returned, in the 17th year of his age, to his native country of Scotland, and was, in the ſame year, 1735, introduced by his father, Sir Gilbert, to Lieut. Col. Peers of the 23d regiment of foot, or Royal Welch Fuzileers, then lying in Edinburgh. Sir Gilbert preſented him a youth anxious to bear arms for his King and country. He was accordingly entered as a volunteer in that regiment, and continued for a twelve month or more. At this time he gave a promiſe of his future military talents, and ſhewed that he was at leaſt a ſoldier *au cœur*. From the 23d he went into the engineer corps at Woolwich, and made great progreſs in that ſtudy, until his uncle, Colonel Eliott, brought him in as Adjutant of the ſecond troop of horſe grenadiers.—In this ſituation he conducted himſelf with the moſt exemplary attention, and laid the foundation of that diſcipline which has rendered thoſe two troops the fineſt corps of heavy cavalry in Europe, the Hanoverian body guards, and the muſketeers of France not excepted. With theſe troops he went upon ſervice to Germany in the war before laſt, and was with them in a variety of actions. At the battle of Dettingen he was wounded. In this corps he firſt bought the rank of Captain and Major, and afterwards purchaſed the Lieutenant Colonelcy from Col. Brewarton, who ſucceeded his uncle. On arriving at this rank he reſigned his commiſſion as an engineer, which he had enjoyed along with his other rank, and in which ſervice he had been actively employed very much to the advantage of his country. He had received the inſtructions of the famous Engineer Bellidor, and made himſelf completely

completely maſter of the ſcience of gunnery. Had he not diſintereſtedly reſigned his rank in the engineer department, he would now, by regular progreſſion, have been at the head of that corps.—Soon after this he was appointed Aid-de camp to King GEORGE II. and was already diſtinguiſhed for his military ſkill and diſcipline. In the year 1759 he quitted the ſecond troop of horſe grenadier guards, being ſelected to raiſe, form, and diſcipline the firſt regiment of light horſe, called after him Eliott's. As ſoon as they were raiſed and formed, he was appointed to the command of the cavalry in the expedition on the coaſts of France, with the rank of Brigadier General. After this he paſſed into Germany, where he was employed on the ſtaff, and greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a variety of movements, while his regiment diſplayed a ſtrictneſs of diſcipline, activity, and enterprize, which gained them ſignal honour; and indeed they have been the pattern regiment, both in regard to diſcipline and appointment, to the many light dragoon troops that have, ſince that period, been raiſed in our ſervice. From Germany he was recalled for the purpoſe of being employed as ſecond in command in the memorable expedition againſt the *Havannah*. It was poſſible to find an officer in the ſunſhine of the Court to whom, under the patronage of a Prince, the trappings of the chief command might be given; but an *Elliott* was wanted to act, as well as an *Albemarle* to ſhine, and for him they were forced to go to the duſty plains of Germany. The circumſtances of that conqueſt are well known. It ſeems as if our brave veteran had always in his eye the gallant *Lewis de Va-*

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Jaſo, who maintained his ſtation to the laſt extremity, and when his garriſon were flying from his ſide, or falling at his feet, diſdained to call for quarter, but fell gloriouſly exerciſing his ſword upon his conquerors.

Our readers will pardon us for the recital of a ſhort anecdote, which occurred immediately after the reduction, as it ſhews, that in the very heat and outrages of war, the General was not unmindful of the rights of humanity. He was particularly eminent among the conquerors of the Havannah, for his diſintereſted procedure, and for checking the horrors of indiſcriminate plunder. To him, therefore, appeals were moſt frequently made. A Frenchman, who had ſuffered greatly by the depredations of the ſoldiery, made application to him, and begged, in bad Engliſh, that he would interfere to have his property reſtored. The petitioner's wife, who was preſent, a woman of great ſpirit, was angry at the huſband for his interceſſion, and ſaid, "Comment pouvéz vous demander du grace á un homme qui vient vous depouiller? N'en eſperez pas." The huſband perſiſting in his application, his wife grew more loud in the cenſure, and ſaid, "vous n'etes pas "François!" The General, who was buſy writing at the time, turned to the woman, and ſaid, ſmiling, "Madame ne vous, echauffez pas, ce que votre mari "demande lui ſera accorde!" "Oh faut-il pour ſur-"croit de malheur," exclaimed the woman, "que le "barbare parle le Francois." The General was ſo very much pleaſed with the woman's ſpirit, that he not only procured them their property again, but alſo took

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pains to accommodate them in every reſpect. This has been through life the manly characteriſtic of the General—if he would not ſuffer his troops to extend for the ſake of plunder, (the ravages of war) he never impoveriſhed them by unjuſt exactions. He never would conſent that his Quarter maſter's place ſhould be ſold, "not only, ſays he becauſe I think it the "reward of an honeſt veteran ſoldier—but alſo, be- "cauſe I could not ſo directly exerciſe my authority "in his diſmiſſion, ſhould he behave ill.

On the peace, his gallant regiment was reviewed by his Majeſty in Hyde-park—when they preſented to the King the ſtandards which they had taken from the enemy. The King, gratified with their high character, aſked Gen. Elliott, what mark of his favour he could beſtow on his regiment equal to their merits. He anſwered, that his regiment would be proud if his Majeſty ſhould think, that, by their ſervices, they were entitled to the diſtinction of *Royals*. It was accordingly made a Royal Regiment, with this flattering title, *the 15th, or* KING'*s Royal Regiment of Light Dragoons*. At the ſame time, the King expreſſed a deſire to confer a mark of his favour on the brave General; but he declared, that the honour and ſatisfaction of his Majeſty's approbation of his ſervices was his beſt reward.

During the peace he was not idle. His great talents in the curious branches of the military art, gave him ample employment; and in the year 1775, he was appointed to ſucceed Gen. A'Court as commander in Chief

Chief of the forces in *Ireland*. But he did not continue long in this ſtation; not even long enough to unpack all his trunks; for finding that interferences were made by petty authority derogatory to his own, he reſiſted the practice with becoming ſpirit; and not chuſing to diſturb the government of the ſiſter-kingdom, on a matter perſonal to himſelf, he ſolicited to be recalled, and accordingly was ſo, when he was appointed to the command of *Gibraltar*, in a fortunate hour for the ſafety of that important fortreſs. The ſyſtem of his life, as well as his education, peculiarly qualified him for his truſt. He is, perhaps, the moſt abſtemious man of the age. His food is vegetables, and his drink water. He neither indulges himſelf in animal food nor wine. He never ſleeps more than four hours at a time; ſo that he is up later and earlier than moſt other men. He has ſo inured himſelf to habits of hardineſs, that the things which are difficult and painful to other men, are to him his daily practice, and are rendered pleaſant by uſe. It could not be eaſy to ſtarve ſuch a man into a ſurrender, nor eaſy to ſurpriſe him. His wants are eaſily ſupplied, and his watchfulneſs beyond precedent. The example of the Commander in Chief in a beſieged garriſon, has a moſt perſuaſive efficacy in forming the manners of the ſoldiery. Like him, his brave followers came to regulate their lives by the moſt ſtrict rules of diſcipline before there aroſe a neceſſity for ſo doing; and ſevere exerciſe, with ſhort diet, became habitual to them by their own choice. The military ſyſtem of diſcipline which he introduced, and the preparations he made for his defence, were

contrived with ſo much judgment, and executed with ſo much addreſs, that he has been able, with a handful of men, to preſerve his poſt againſt an attack, the conſtancy of which, even without the vigour, has been ſufficient to exhauſt any ſet of men. Collected within himſelf, he has in no inſtance deſtroyed, by premature attacks, the labour which would coſt the enemy time, patience, and expence to compleat; he has never ſpent his ammunition in uſeleſs parade, or in unimportant attacks. He has never relaxed from his diſcipline by the appearance of ſecurity, nor hazarded the lives of his garriſon by wild experiments. By a cool and temperate demeanour he maintained his ſtation for four years of conſtant inveſtment, in which all the powers of *Spain* were employed. All the eyes of *Europe* have been on his garriſon, and his conduct has juſtly exalted him to a moſt elevated place in the military annals of the preſent day.

The General married a ſiſter of the preſent Sir *Francis Drake*, and by her has had a ſon and a daughter. The ſon is now Lieut. Col. of the 6th (or Inniſkilling) regiment of dragoons, and the daughter is married to Mr *Fuller*, of *Bayly Park*, in *Suſſex*. His lady died about fourteen years ago, and her loſs the General has not yet ceaſed to lament. The General is now about his ſixty-eight year, but his temperate living has preſerved to him his looks with great freſhneſs, for which ſee the plate.

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825